The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

THE CHICAGO

WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

The Number issued Wednesday, Nov. 27, has the following

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GUNS, PISTOLS, &c.

GUNS!

SKATES, &C.,

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CHEAPER RATES THAN BY ANY OTHER LINE.

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To German and Scandinavian Points, $20.00 Currency.

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Parties contemplating purchasing should do so at once, to take advantage of these low rates.

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A new companion Chromo to WASHING DAY, given to each customer by the

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Good unimproved farming land in Missouri or Kansas for planing-mill machinery. Address

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Loans Negotiated

On real estate, in the city or suburbs, at current rates.

G. S. HUBBARD, Jr.,
123 East Washington-st.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.

Special Communication of Lincoln Park Lodge, No. 611, A. F. and A. M., this (Friday) evening, at hall, No. 21 North Clark-st., for work. Members and visitors cordially invited.

L. A. BEEBE, W. M.

CLOTHING.

STATE-ST.

C. O. D.

FINE CLOTHIER. A. J. NUTTING.

CHICAGO. NEW YORK. PITTSBURGH. ROCHESTER.

MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN, MEN,

YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS, YOUTHS,

CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN, CHILDREN,

BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS, BOYS,

A. J. NUTTING. FINE CLOTHIER.

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

FINE CLOTHING!

EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, FOR ALL AGES AND ALL SIZES. EXTRA LARGE MEN FITTED.

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THE ONLY NEW YORK C. O. D. FINE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE WEST. ADDITIONS TO OUR STOCK RECEIVED DAILY FROM OUR NEW YORK BROADWAY HOUSE.

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Will be Published in a few days.
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G. P. PUTNAM & SONS, New York.

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DON'T fool away your money on the spurious. The genuine

How I Found Dr. Livingstone,

WRITTEN BY STANLEY HIMSELF, is published by Scribner, Armstrong & Co., N. Y., and HADLEY BROTHERS & KANE, 136 State-st., Chicago. Agents wanted.

REAL ESTATE.

SPECIAL SALE

AT AUCTION,

OF

3 Lots on Douglas-Place.
30 Lots at Washington Heights.
25 Lots on Clinton-av., Phare's Sub.

FRIDAY MORNING,

Nov. 29, at 11 o'clock, at our Office and Salesroom, 186 East Madison-st.

Lots 2, 3, and 4, Robertson & Fitch's Subdivision, each 26½x125 feet, fronting on Douglas-place, east of Indiana-av. Splendid property.

30 Lots in Subdivision of the W. ½ of Block 14, Hitt's Subdivision, Washington Heights; located within a stone's throw of the junction depot.

25 Lots on Clinton-av., between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth-sts., in Phare's Subdivision, near railroad and boulevard. Fine property, and rapidly advancing in value.

All of the above property is well worthy the attention of buyers seeking good investments. TERMS AT SALE.

C. C. THAYER & CO.,
Real Estate Auctioneers, 186 East Madison-st.

MANUFACTURING LOT,

133x265 feet, corner Twenty-second and Allport-sts., adjacent to railroad. For sale by A. J. KNISELY.
514 West Twelfth-st.

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REMOVAL.

LYON & HEALY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Sheet Music, Music Books, and Musical Instruments,

General Northwestern Agents for the

Burdett Organs, and Ditson's Musical Publications,

AND

SMITH & NIXON,

General Northwestern Agents for the

Steinway

PIANOS, and dealers in Low and Medium-Priced Pianos, have removed to their new Store and Warerooms,

State and Monroe-sts., Chicago,

Opposite Palmer's Grand Hotel.

E. SECKEL & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, will remove Dec. 1 to

201 East Kinzie-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The employes of the Western Star Metal Company return thanks to E. T. Wright, President, for a Thanksgiving turkey.

Carter's and Sanford's Ink,

At Culver, Page, Hoyne & Co.'s,

118 and 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

HORACE GREELEY.

The Distinguished Editor at the Point of Death.

His Brain Affected by Domestic Affliction and Unceasing Labor.

His Physicians Say He May Live for Twenty-Four Hours.

Agonizing Suspense at Tarrytown, New York.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The unfavorable change in Mr. Greeley's condition has progressed with terrible swiftness, and the almost tragic news to-night is that he can survive but a few hours. He is in seclusion near Tarrytown, half a mile from any road, whither his friends conveyed him several days ago, to avoid intrusion. The *Sun* this morning alone announced that his condition was hopeless, and such to-night is the belief of his physicians. His daughter Ida is with him, Miss Gabrielle remaining in this city. Eminent physicians who have been in consultation on Mr. Greeley's case for the last few days have all concurred in regarding his affliction as fatal. He is surrounded by all that science and affection can supply, and his dearest friends are near at hand, although he cannot recognize them.

At a late hour this evening a *Sun* reporter saw one of the doctors at the house, near Tarrytown, where Mr. Greeley lays dying. The reporter said, "What is Mr. Greeley's condition, Doctor?"

Doctor—It is bad; he is worse than during the day.

Reporter—Do you think he can survive 24 hours?

Doctor—I do not; he may be kept alive a few hours by the use of stimulants.

Reporter—Is Mr. Greeley out of his mind, Doctor?

Doctor—He is delirious.

The *Sun* says editorially to-morrow:

"We deeply lament that we are obliged to report that there has been no improvement in the condition of the Hon. Horace Greeley during the last six hours, but on the contrary he is gradually becoming weaker, and his physicians are of the opinion that the last sad event cannot much longer be postponed. He is suffering from extreme weakness, accompanied by acute inflammation of the brain, and is still, as he has been for some time past, in a state of mental derangement and unconsciousness. It is needless to add that he receives all the personal care and medical attention that the most friendly regard for him and the most enlightened scientific knowledge can bestow."

[To the Associated Press.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—From accounts published this morning, it appears that Horace Greeley is in a most alarming condition. A reporter who visited Tarrytown, where Mr. Greeley was said to be staying, could not at first learn of his whereabouts, but was told by Mr. Stewart, Mr. Greeley's friend, that Mr. Greeley was secluded, and they did not mean to let the public know where he was. Mr. Stuart said he was dangerously sick, and had symptoms of brain fever. "He may live ten days," he added, "but I doubt it." Subsequently Mr. Greeley was found to be staying in the village; around him were a number of his friends, including Samuel Sinclair, John F. Cleveland, Mr. Greeley's brother-in-law, and also his daughters. Three physicians were there in consultation. They defined his disease as the organic affection of the brain, the result of physical prostration, consequent upon his unremitting attendance at the bedside of his dying wife. This account adds that on the day before yesterday he lost his consciousness. His last coherent words were: "The country is gone, the *Tribune* is gone, and I am gone."

The physicians say he may die within the next twelve hours, although it is possible he may last four or five days. There is little hope, however, that he will recover consciousness before he breathes his last. His friends say that his great physical system was prostrated by the superhuman strains incident to the death of his wife and the labors of the campaign.

The *World* says that within the past two days Mr. Greeley was examined by two experts, one the head of a well-known asylum, and their verdict as to his condition is very unfavorable. The form of the mental aberration manifested by him is said to be self-reproach and agony of mind at what he deemed a great mistake, his Presidential candidature.

The *Tribune*, editorially, has the following:

We are deeply pained to state that in the last thirty-six hours Mr. Greeley's condition has changed greatly for the worse. Throughout yesterday he remained nearly all the time unconscious. In a counsel of some of the most eminent physicians of the city, only one was without hope, but all regarded the case as critical and alarming.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The *Tribune* bulletin says: "A despatch received from Tarrytown this morning states that Mr. Greeley is no worse than on yesterday. He passed an easy night."

The *Tribune* to-morrow will publish the following:

"Horace Greeley slept eight hours and a half on Wednesday night, which gave him some renewal of strength. During Thursday he was more comfortable than on Wednesday, though very weak, and at times unconscious. He received without difficulty a sufficient amount of nourishment, and at 7 o'clock last night he had beef tea, and soon afterward went to sleep. Upon the whole, however, Mr. Greeley's condition is still such as to excite most serious apprehensions."

The Diamond Frauds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—A private meeting of the Trustees of the Diamond Company, yesterday afternoon, reported measures for the arrest of Arnold, Stack and others. Eminent counsel are engaged. The entire credit of the exposure of the fraud is due to Clarence King, who volunteered to go the first time, and was sent a second time. It is not generally believed that the parties interested lost any such sums as reported. Stanton's great ruby is declared to be a soft garnet and worthless.

Janin says the company which he belongs to still have great expectations of wealth from the diamond fields, but that he was much misled on the representations of Arnold and Stack. Several companies adhere in the resolution to send prospectors next spring to Arizona and Colorado.

W. F. Babcock, Albert Gansel and Louis Glass have been appointed a Committee of Inquiry into the diamond frauds, with full power to act for the company.

CATTLE BREEDERS.

Convention of Short-Horn Cattle Raisers—Second Day's Proceedings.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 28.—The National Live Stock Convention met again this morning, and took up the question of feeding. Mr. Parker, of Illinois, offered, as a substitute for the resolution introduced yesterday, the following substitute:

Resolved, That in order to maintain the present excellency of "short-horn" cattle, and bring them up to still greater perfection, it is necessary to feed the animals freely, especially while young; that, while we think it is unquestionably injurious to allow the animals to become poor, or even thin, we think it also injurious and dangerous to the fertility of animals, especially bulls, to feed them with corn or other heating grain, during the whole year, so as to keep them in very high condition. We think judges at fairs should discourage excessive fat in short-horn animals as much as possible.

After discussion, in the course of which Dr. Stevenson, the President of the Convention, took part and made a lengthy and masterly speech, taking the view that high feeding was prejudicial to fertility in the animals, and that our attention should be given to getting all the good points into our cattle both for beef and milk purposes, rather than to the fattening of animals merely, and also that we should endeavor by example to inculcate the idea that the "short-horn" breeds could live and thrive, and be more profitable than common cattle, wherever the latter could live.

Mr. Seymour offered a further substitute, as follows:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention that the practice of high feeding of animals, for show purposes, is an evil that is detrimental to the breeding qualities of both male or female, and would recommend a modification of the same as far as possible.

The whole of this subject was subsequently referred to a Committee of Three, it being deemed of the first importance.

The Committee on Constitution then reported, and, after some amendments, the following Constitution was adopted, and immediately seventy-nine members were enrolled, and signed it.

The undersigned, breeders of "short horn" cattle, for the purpose of encouraging and protecting this important interest, and to increase the average excellence, and provide for the preservation and dissemination in its purity of this matchless breed for the improvement of American cattle, associate ourselves together in the following Constitution:

ARTICLE 1. This association shall be known as the American Association of Breeders of Short Horns.

ART. 2. The officers of the association shall be a President, two Vice Presidents, Treasurer, and Secretary, who, with one Director from each State, and organized society of the United States and of the Provinces of Canada, that may be represented by membership in this Association, shall constitute a Board of Directors, for the management of the affairs of the Association, subject to this constitution, and such rules and regulations as the Association may from time to time adopt.

ART. 3. Any person engaged in breeding short-horn cattle in the States, Territories, and Provinces before mentioned, may become a member of the Association by signing the constitution and paying the sum of two dollars, and shall be liable to pay such annual sums thereafter, not exceeding $2, as the Board of Directors shall prescribe; but all Agricultural Colleges, or associations breeding short-horn cattle shall be entitled to one membership.

ART. 4. The officers and Directors first chosen shall be elected for the term of two years, and until their successors are elected, and the membership in each State, Territory, and Province not represented at the first meeting, may, by sending their names and fees aforesaid to the Treasurer, designate a Director for such State, Territory, or province, whose term of office shall expire at the same time as other members of the Board. The terms of officers subsequently elected shall be two years.

ART. 5. The Board of Directors, of whom nine shall constitute a quorum, shall have power to call meetings of the Association at such times and places as they may deem necessary, but shall be required to call meetings at the time of the expiration of the terms of the officers, and shall also have authority to provide such rules and regulations as they may deem necessary for the protection of the public against frauds in pedigrees, and for the suppression of parties who may be guilty of the same. They shall likewise have power to provide for the publication of any transaction of the association, and to provide means for the payment of all expenses that may be incurred.

ART. 6. This Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting, called for the election of officers, by a majority of two-thirds of the members present.

The Committee on Pedigrees then reported, and inasmuch as their report is likely to cause considerable discussion, an adjournment was had until afternoon.

At the opening of the Convention this afternoon, action was postponed on the report of the Committee on Pedigrees, until the officers required by the Constitution were elected. Mr. Duncan, of Illinois, nominated Dr. A. C. Stevenson, of Indiana, for President; agreed to. Wm. Warfield, of Kentucky, and Hon. David Christie, of the Province of Ontario, were constituted Vice Presidents; B. F. Campbell, of Illinois, Secretary, and John G. Dunn, of Ohio, Treasurer. A Board of Managers, consisting of R. R. Seymour, of Ohio; W. R. Duncan, of Illinois; E. G. Bedford, of Kentucky; Emanuel Miles, of Michigan; George Murray, of Wisconsin; Claude Mathews, of Indiana; Samuel Campbell, of New York; J. H. Bacon, of Iowa; C. T. Quisenberry, of Missouri; C. E. Coffin, of Maryland; Josiah Fogg, of Massachusetts; Stephen White, of the Province of Ontario; M. H. Cochran, of the Province of Quebec; W. S. King, of Minnesota; Mark S. Cockerill, of Tennessee; Geo. W. Glick, of Kansas; E. L. Emery, of Nebraska; C. W. Howard, of California; Warren Percival, of Maine; and D. L. Pratt, of Vermont, was then elected.

The report of the Committee on Pedigrees was then taken up, and, on motion of Mr. Porter, of Illinois, it was considered section by section.

The first section alone has occupied all the afternoon, and may take the evening. The question involved is contained in the recommendation of the committee, that no pedigrees be admitted to publication in the "Herd Book" unless the progenitors of the stock shall be traced back direct to imported "short-horns" on both sides. It is alleged that there are a large number of pedigrees now on the "Herd Book" which are of grades and not pure breed. It is further stated that there are a large number of errors in it, and a new publication is needed.

Some gentlemen favor a publication of two books, one for those cattle coming up to the required standard of purity, and one for those falling below that standard.

The action of the Convention in this matter involves results of the very highest importance to stock-raisers, and, through them, the people at large, and the Convention feeling this sense of responsibility is not going to stint either time or labor in settling everything upon the best and surest foundation.

THE WEATHER.

War Department Prognostications—Reports from Various Points.

WAR DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, DIVISION OF TELEGRAMS AND REPORTS FOR THE BENEFIT OF COMMERCE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 28.—Probabilities—On Lake Michigan, and thence over the lower lakes, and to the middle and upper Ohio Valley occasional snow, partly cloudy weather, low temperatures and rising barometer. In the Northwest, and thence over Wisconsin and to the lower Ohio Valley northwesterly winds, high barometer, very low temperature, and generally clear weather. In the Middle and Eastern States southerly to southeasterly winds, cloudy weather, lower temperatures, and occasional snow. In the Gulf and South Atlantic States, northerly to westerly winds, cold and partly cloudy weather, with rising barometer.

Warning signals are ordered for Milwaukee, Chicago, Grand Haven, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, and Buffalo.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill, Nov. 28.—It has been growing steadily colder since noon to-day, and the mercury now stands 5 degrees above zero, with a prospect of to-night being the coldest thus far of the season.

Ocean Marine News.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 28.—Arrivals—Steamer City of Limerick, from New York.

LONDONDERRY, Nov. 28.—Arrived—Steamer Australia, from New York.

WASHINGTON.

Army, Navy, Indian, and Pension Disbursements Last Year.

The German Minister's Diplomatic Indiscretion.

He Regrets Having Mentioned Bismarck's Anti-Emigration Manifesto.

The Naval Report Finished.

SECOND COMPTROLLER'S REPORT.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—J. M. Brodhead, Second Comptroller of the Treasury, has completed his annual report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1872, and has submitted the same to the Secretary of the Treasury. From it, the following important facts and statistics are taken. The total accounts of expenditure of the War and Navy Departments, and the Indian and Pension Office, as settled and adjusted at the Treasury Department, during the above period, amounts to $37,945,123. This sum embraces the accounts of disbursing officers of the War and Navy Departments, and Indian and Pension Officers, in part for war expenditures of the rebellion, as well as those incurred since the war; claims for bounty and prize money; claims of States for war expenses, and of private persons for property used, impressed, or lost in the military service of the United States. The above accounts of expenditures are, with the vouchers, examined by the Second, Third, or Fourth Auditors of the Treasury, who have, by law, primary jurisdiction in their settlement. When examined by the Auditors and the balances certified, all of these accounts, with vouchers and certificates, are reported by them to the Second Comptroller for his decision. This officer causes a revision of each settlement thus reported, to be made and a certified balance sent to the Secretary of the Department in which the expenditure has been incurred. During the fiscal year the amounts of settlements thus far acted on and adjusted are as follows: From Second Auditor, $175,299,896; Third Auditor, $170,955,764; Fourth Auditor, $23,689,462. The above accounts have been duly entered, revised, and the balances found thereon certified to the Secretary of the Department in which the expenditue has been incurred, viz.: Those from the Second and Third Auditors to the Secretary of War, excepting the accounts of the Indian Agents, which are certified to the Secretary of the Interior, and those from the Fourth Auditor to the Secretary of the Navy, which are classified thus: From the Second Auditor, embracing the accounts of disbursing officers of the War Department for collecting, organizing and drilling volunteers $751,448; Paymasters' accounts for the pay of officers and the pay and rations of soldiers of the army, $132,789,140; special and referred accounts, $10,051,429; accounts of Army Recruiting Officers for clothing, equipments, and bounty to recruits, etc., $262,287; ordnance, embracing the accounts of disbursing officers of the Ordnance Department for arsenals, armories, armaments for fortifications, arming militia, etc., $4,742,448; Indian Department, accounts of Indian Agents, including the pay of Indian annuities, presents to Indians, expenses of holding treaties, pay of interpreters, pay of Indian Agents, and the settlement of personal claims for miscellaneous service of agents and others in connection with Indian affairs, $24,042,904; medical and hospital aid accounts, including the purchase of medicines, drugs, surgical instruments, hospital stores, the claims of private physicians for services, and surgeons employed under contract, $429,816; expences of the War Department, including expenses for military contracts, secret service, etc., $235,729; Freedmen's Bureau, pay and bounty, $2,143,284; Soldiers' Home, $432,694; National Volunteer Asylum, $417,713. Total, $176,299,896.

From the Third Auditor, Quartermaster's accounts for transportation of the Army and the transportation of all descriptions of army supplies and ordnance, and for the settlement of personal claims for services in the Quartermaster's Department, $125,380,593; Commissioners' accounts for rations and subsistance of the Army and Navy, and for the settlement of personal claims in the Commissary Department, $7,015,145; accounts of Pension Agents for the payment of militaay pensions, including the entries of the monthly reports of new pensioners added to the rolls, and the statement from the Commissioner of Pensions respecting the changes arising from deaths, transfers, etc., and for pension claims presented for adjustment, $34,327,896; accounts of the Engineer Department for military surveys, the construction of fortifications, for river and harbor surveys and improvements, $2,670,470; accounts for the relief of freedmen and refugees, $1,561,655. Total, $170,955,764.

From the Fourth Auditor, Marine Corps; first, Quartermasters of the Marine Corps, embracing accounts for the expenses of officers' quarters, fuel, forage for horses, attendance on courts-martial and courts of inquiry, transportation of officers, and marines' supplies of provisions, clothing, medical stores and military stores, for barracks, and all incidental supplies for marines on shore; second, accounts of Paymasters of the Marine Corps for the pay of the officers and the pay and rations of the marines, $609,594.

Paymasters of the Navy, accounts for the pay and rations of officiers and crew, of the ship supplies, of provisions, of clothing, and repairs of vessels on foreign stations, $4,494,161; Paymasters at navy yards, accounts for the pay of officers on duty at navy yards, or on leave of absence, and the pay of mechanics and laborers on the various works, $10,040,264; Paymasters acting as navy agents, accounts for their advances to Paymasters, purchases of timber, provisions, clothing, and naval stores, $7,203,866.

Navy Pension Agents' accounts for the pay of pensions of officers and seamen, &c., of the Navy, and officers and privates of the Marine Corps, $341,572. Total, $23,689,462.

Naval prize lists, claims revised during the year, soldiers' pay and bounty, $1,202,754; sailors' pay and bounty, $482,020; prize money, $110,003; Quartermasters' stores under the act of July, 4, 1864; property lost, or destroyed, or captured, &c., under the act of March 3, 1849; rent of buildings and land for the use of the armory, and other military claims against the War Department, $1,695,246.

Oregon and Washington Territory war claims, $12,157; claims of States for enrolling, subsisting, clothing, supplying, arming, equipping, paying, and transporting their troops in defence of the United States, $239,643; subsistence, $82,228; total, $3,904,282.

These settlements have been effected and requisitions for the same, except for soldiers' and sailors' pay and bounty, have been issued by the War, Treasury, and Interior Departments to the number of 8,454.

With the Second Comptroller are filed the contracts of the Quartermaster's Department; the Commissary of Subsistence, the Navy Department, the Engineer Department, the Indian Department, the Adjutant General's Department, the Freedmen's Bureau, Ordinance, Department, Surgeon General, charter parties, contracts and leases. Total, during the year, 1,130; also, the official bonds of disbursing officers of the War and Navy Departments, and the Indian Department, number 68.

The pensions have slightly decreased from the preceding year, the decrease being $440,224. Total for the last fiscal year, $34,768,120.

The bounty to soldiers has decreased from $2,522,690 in 1871, to $1,202,754 in 1871.

BARON SCHLOSSER'S DIPLOMATIC INDISCRETION.

Baron Schlosser does not like the way in which his diplomatic secret has been made public. So far as it commits himself to an indiscreet statement of the sentiment of the home Government, and the motives which actuate its political conduct, he is ready to deny the truth of the statements made. To all inquiries made to-day the Baron has simply indicated that he was too sick to pay attention to other than strictly personal matters. The facts which were set forth in these despatches of the night previous, to the effect that the German Government was seriously alarmed at the political condition of affairs in France, still remain undisputed by the members of the German Legation, to whose attention the matter has been called.

The various foreign legations here have made a principal topic of the present distracted condition of affairs in France, and have, from one source or another, learned of the Prussian instructions with regard to emigration. The whole course of conversation in this latter direction leans to the idea that the North German Confederation is satisfied that no peace can be had with France till a permanent government is established in the latter country, and until Europe is satisfied that Prussia is not a dangerous military power on account of its territorial acquisition.

NEW YORK.

Arrival of Small-Pox from Europe—Gould and Smith Settle Their Differences—Seizure of a Hotel—The Jumel Will Case—George Macdonald Seriously Ill.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The bark Columbia, from Bremen, arrived yesterday afternoon, having had five deaths from small-pox at sea. Twenty-two persons were found on board, down with the disease. Three hundred and ten passengers were on board, and all were sent to the lower bay to be quarantined. No alarm is felt that the disease will come to the city.

The schooner Magee, from Boston, came into port yesterday, with one case of small-pox. She was also quarantined.

It is stated that Jay Gould and H. N. Smith have satisfactorily arranged their differences in Northwestern stock. The last settlement was at 115; the others at a great deal higher figure. It is said that the highest Gould paid for his stock was 85. Every contract has been met and there is not a single failure.

Florence's Hotel, at McComb's Dam, was, yesterday, seized by George W. Ridgeway, acting for the Sheriff, to satisfy a levy of $50,000, for which amount Mr. W. H. Florence was bondsman for Thos. C. Fields, now a fugitive.

The new trial of the Jumel case will begin in the United States District Court of this city, next week. In view of the fact that the interests involved are so enormous, the court has now ordered a struck jury, the first, it is understood, ever impaneled in this country. It consists of a panel of forty-eight prominent citizens, including well-known merchants, bankers, and publishers. The *Tribune* says that the poor jurymen will be lucky if they come to an end of the trial before New Years, to say nothing of the time it may take them afterward to make up their minds. The lawyers who will conduct this memorable fight are among the ablest in the country.

George MacDonald, the poet, is severely ill at the residence of a friend in Scotch Plains, N. J.

It is Stated that Father Burke and Froude are to be given a joint social entertainment by Mr. Hurlbut, of the *World*.

The Bar Association are taking steps to have the Police Justices of this city abolished, and their places filled by new officers, to be created with more definitely defined powers.

The Hon. George H. Pendleton sailed for Europe yesterday.

Fires.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Late last night Brown's Soap Works, on Second avenue, with adjoining buildings, were damaged by fire. Loss, $25,000.

About half past 2 this morning a fire broke out in a building in rear of No. 716 Broadway, the front of which is occupied as a shoe store. The fire spread rapidly to the adjoining buildings, in rear of Nos. 714, 716, 718, 720, and 722. Two of these were known as Lina Edwin's Theatre, last occupied by Kelly and Leon's Minstrels, and the Arion Music Hall. The light material of these houses faced the fire, and it spread rapidly through them. The extensions of Nos. 714 and 716, the main building of which is an old style double mansion, with a heavy colonnade entrance, burned fiercely, and threatened the destruction of the whole edifice. The occupants of the old mansion appeared to have fled on the first alarm. Through this building the firemen were enabled to bring water to bear on the fire, but it was soon apparent that their efforts must be confined to saving the front buildings. Behind these, the fire roared like a hundred blast furnaces, and sent up volumes of smoke and mixed blazing fragrants and sparks, which were carried over Lafayette place and Fourth avenue. The firemen also exerted themselves to save the row of buildings occupied by the Columbia Law School. An immense crowd soon assembled near the scene, being attracted by the light. The police also gathered in force and kept the crowd back. The scene from Broadway was thrilling. The rear walls of the buildings looked like sheets of flame. It appears that the fire was discovered by some firemen who were returning from the Second avenue fire, and, while the alarm was sounded, the doors of the infamous Arion concert-saloon were broken open, and five persons rescued, including a sick lady, all of whom were paralyzed with fear, and were taken to a hotel. Before water could be brought to bear, the entire destruction of Lina Edwin's theatre was foreshadowed. Among the occupants of the building on Broadway were Colonel Alston Brown, dramatic agent; Merket, bootmaker, and a furniture dealer. In less than an hour after the first alarm, the theatre was in ruins, while the adjoining buildings were nearly totally destroyed.

About 3 o'clock the flames began to subside. The total loss will exceed $100,000.

The theatre was occupied by Kelly & Leon's Minstrel Troupe, who began their season on Monday last. The Arion was closed by the police during the raid, but, on Tuesday night, the girls again made their appearance. Probably the disaster of last night was owing to their carelessness. Colonel Brown's loss will be about $10,000. The other losses light, excepting those of the theatrical managers.

Religious.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—The Synod of the Reformed Church of the United States reassembled this morning at 9 o'clock. The call of the roll of delegates showed about two hundred present. The following permanent officers were elected: President, Rev. John Klein, D. D., Louisville; Vice Presidents, Rev. Jeremiah H. Good, D. D. Tiffin, Ohio; Rev. Geo. B. Russell, Pittsburg; Stated Clerk, Rev. Isaac H. Reiter, Miamasburg, Ohio; Associate Clerk, Rev. Jacob Dohlman, Jr., Philadelphia; Corresponding Secretary, Rev. David E. Klopp, Philadelphia; Treasurer, William D. Gross, Philadelphia.

At the afternoon session Committees on Religious Services, Minutes of the General Synod, Minutes of the District Synods, Overtures, Official Report of Classes, Correspondence with Sister Churches, State of the Church, Missions, Orphans' Homes, Nominations, and Finance were appointed.

The delegates from Iowa, having divided into two bodies, one claiming to represent the German classes, the other the English classes in that State, the whole matter was referred to the Committee on Credentials.

The Horse Disease.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BELOIT, Wis., Nov. 28.—The horse disease is increasing rapidly. Competent judges say that fully two-thirds of the horses within a radius of ten miles are affected. However, very few fatal cases have occurred. Most of our large manufacturing establishments—paper mills, machine shops, etc., are using ox-teams. Several fine teams of mules belonging to the paper mills, and others, are suffering equally with the horses. The price of cord wood has advanced $3 in consequence of the disease.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Nov. 28, 5 p. m.—The specie in the Bank of England has increased £1,753,000. The rate of discount of the Bank has been reduced 1 per cent., making it now 6 per cent.

American securities firm. '65's sold at 91¼. '67's at 93¼. Ten-forties at 87½. New fives at 84¾. Erie, 42.

Tallow, 46s. Linseed oil, £33 15s. Turpentine, 41s@41s 6d.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—Rentes, 52 francs 90 centimes.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 28.—Cotton quiet and steady; uplands, 9¾@10d; Orleans 10¼@10½d; sales 14,000, including 3,000 for speculation and export; sales uplands for November, 9¾d.

Breadstuffs quiet and steady. Red winter wheat at 11s 10d. Flour at 30s. Corn, 29s.

Cheese at 65s.

Cincinnati Hog Market.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—Receipts of hogs liberal. Market dull at $3.65@3.90, with the bulk of the sales at $3.75@3.85.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 28.—PASSED DOWN—Props J. L. Hurd, Rocket, Sheridan, Chicora; bark City of Milwaukee; schrs John S. Richards, Florida, Watchful.

PASSED UP—Prop May Flower; brig Powhattan, WIND—West.

FOREIGN.

Debate on the Address in the French Assembly.

Great Excitement at Versailles—The Situation Very Critical.

The German Army of Occupation to Be Concentrated.

Civil Service Tenure in Mexico.

FRANCE.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—It was reported in Paris last night, that a compromise would be made between the President and Assembly, based on the acceptance of immediate Ministerial responsibility for Thiers, and an agreement on the part of the Conservative Deputies to consider the questions of constitutional reform afterward.

The rumors of the compromise excite the suspicions of the Left.

A special from Paris to the *Times* says it is rumored that Thiers will appeal to the people. The city is becoming excited. There is evident irritation in quarters inhabited by the workingmen over the majority report of Committee on the Address. The writer of the report, M. Batbie, is already very unpopular in these parts of the city.

A special despatch to the *Daily Telegraph* states that General Manteufel, commanding the German army of occupation in France, has received orders to concentrate his forces in case of certain contingencies.

LONDON, Nov. 28, 5 p. m.—The situation at Versailles is unchanged. The opinion gains ground that a compromise will be effected.

The Provinces overwhelm Thiers with words of cheer and promises of support.

VERSAILLES, Nov. 28—Evening.—In the Assembly this afternoon, the debate on the report of the Committee on Address was opened. M. Grevy read the resolution, which embodies the recommendation of the majority report.

M. Dufaure, Minister of Justice, made a speech, defending the President, and counseling conciliation. The Ministers, he said, were already responsible. They had never sheltered themselves behind the President. He objected to the proposal to deprive the President of the right to speak in the Assembly. He compared the position of the President of the United States, who had the right to veto laws, and whose powers were so largely increased during the vacations of Congress, with that of President Thiers. The Minister added, that while he deprecated the exclusion of the President from participation in the debates of the Assembly, the Government was willing to consent to it, if compensatory privileges were granted. He concluded by submitting a resolution, providing for the appointment of a Committee of Thirty, whose duty it shall be to draw up a law regulating the public powers and prescribing the conditions of Ministerial responsibility.

M. Batbie moved that the resolution proposed by the Minister of Justice be referred without debate to the Committee on Address, and that the Committee be instructed to report on it within an hour. The motion was adopted, and the sitting of the Assembly suspended for that time to allow the Committee to prepare a report, on which it is now at work.

LATER.—The Committee on Address was in session three and a half hours. The sitting of the Assembly was not resumed until 6:30 p. m. M. Batbie then announced that the Committee had rejected Minister Dufaure's resolution, and was determined to stand by its own resolution, the immediate consideration of which was demanded.

The decision of the Committee, coupled with the demand for an immediate debate, caused a profound sensation in the Chamber.

Minister Dufaure, in reply, declared he should insist on the consideration of the resolution he had submitted, and he asked for an adjournment of the sitting until to-morrow. Amid much confusion and uproar, several votes were taken, wherein it appeared that the Right and Right Centre were united and well organized, but the adjournment was ultimately conceded, and the sitting was brought to a close.

During these proceedings the excitement in the Chamber and outside was intense. The hall was completely filled, and large crowds gathered in the lobbies, corridors, and streets. The situation is extremely serious, and it is impossible to predict what turn events will take to-morrow.

MEXICO.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 15.—Serious troubles are reported in Tehuantepec, where, it is alleged, the Indians, unwilling to obey Lazada, were attacked by troops, and that General Placido Bega was killed. Lazada was reported dead, but the news needs confirmation.

President Lerdo will be inaugurated on the 1st of December.

Astonishment is manifested in political circles at the persistency of the new President in retaining in high office the appointees of the late President Juarez. The Cabinet officers are said to have resigned, but a new Cabinet will not be appointed until after the inauguration of the incoming President. Senor Rojo, the new President of Congress, is a Juarist, and Senor Zamacona, the new Vice-President, is an adherent of General Parfirio Diaz, who is now on his way to the capital.

A Committee of Congress proposes to erect a monument to the memory of Juaraz, and to publish a work containing the record of his acts and efforts in behalf of the State. It also proposes to pay to the minor children of the late President an annual pension of $3,000 each, until they attain their majority, the pension to continue to the daughters until they are married.

Congress has pardoned General Trinidad Cadena, and restored him to his seat in the body which he left to join the insurgents.

The sacrificial stone of the Aztecs has been removed to the National Museum.

The President of the United States of Columbia is expected to visit Mexico.

THE WEST INDIES.

HAVANA, Nov. 24.—The steamer Pinero was lost off the harbor, together with a cargo of cattle.

Advices from Hayti are to the 10th. A proposition has been made to loan the Government $300,000 at 8 per cent per annum.

The Government is apprehensive of troubles arising out of indemnity demanded by France.

The latest advices from San Domingo report that the troops of Baez killed General John Lynch, while the latter was on Haytien territory.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Nov. 28.—The official journals concur in assuring Europe that the German Government will respect the will of France in the choice of a form of government, and election of statesmen to carry it on. It has not the slightest sympathy or partisanship for either Thiers or the Assembly.

The Temperance Cause.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 28.—At the conference of the State Temperance organization, yesterday, it was decided to present local prohibition and other Temperance measures to the next Legislature.

Happy People.

The Principality of Lippe, a sovereign state of the German empire, containing about 500 square miles and 100,000 inhabitants, has the privilege of occupying public attention by a most amusing situation. As is known, the Prince asked Prussia for a minister, and the excellent administrator, M. de Flotwell, was sent. The people seem to be so well contented that they will not put a hand to their own Government. At the elections for the Diet not a single candidate came forward. The ministry has in consequence declared, in the *Monitor* of the State, that, deprived of the assistance of a national representative, it is under the necessity of governing alone, and that it will do so on its personal responsibility, as long as the citizens shall be pleased to decline the mission of deputy.

to give you what is, I fear, an unpleas[ant piece] of information. That servant of yours showed me in here, is a ticket-of-leave [man]." "Oh!" replied Mr. ——, "there must be [some] mistake; I know all about the man." The visitor smiled incredulously. [Mr. ——] went to the door and summoned his [servant]. "John, this is a policeman, who says that [you are] a convict. I tell him that it can't be, for I [had] your history from your last place." The [man] held down his head. "It's too true, sir," [he] said. Mr. —— was aghast with astonish[ment]. "But now how in the world [can] it be, then, that the gentleman I saw at the hotel should have ac[counted] for your life from his own knowledge?" "I will explain all that, sir," he said, as he looked significantly at [the] officer, whom Mr. —— then thanked and dismissed. "The truth is," he continued, [when] the latter had left the room, "I was the [gentleman] you saw at the hotel." "You!" exclaimed [Mr.] ——, in astonishment. "Yes, sir. I was [ut]terly desperate. I knew that unless I [got] a place I should have to go to stealing, and [I re]solved to make a last effort. I disguised [myself] with false hair, and took the rooms for a couple of nights, where you saw [me]. Of course it was very wrong of me [to] deceive you, and the circumstances I [was] in are the only excuse I can plead. [At] best, sir, I see only this in extenuation, [I] have served you honestly and faithfully." [Mr.] ——, a kind-hearted man, felt heartily sorry [for] the man. He mentioned his case to a fr[iend] who was equally sympathetic, and the end was that he was successfully established, [by] their aid, in a small business, and he has [been] doing remarkably well. The London "Pri[son]ers' Society" has been doing a great work [in] the same direction, and though it has no d[oubt] not unfrequently committed the offence of [send]ing some penitent thieves to recommence [on] these shores when there was no chance for [them] in their own country, we can almost forgive [it] looking to the noble aim of plucking a soul [from] the jaws of perdition and giving hope [where] there was none.

Obituary.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—Paymaster Ge[o.] W. Meade, of the United States Navy, di[ed at] Mare Island yesterday.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Nov. 27.—Putnam Co[...], an old, wealthy, and esteemed resident of [Mor]gan County, died last night, of dropsy of [the] heart.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Business is fairly activ[e;] there is an increased demand for goods for the [...] trade. The market for woollens is steady, but [...] Cotton goods are very strong, and Indian [...] Adriatic, and Wachusett standard brown sheetings advanced ½c per yard. Colored cottons have a[n ad]vancing tendency. Prints are in fair request, [and a] fair number of case orders from the West. [...] goods are quiet.

E. Walter & Co., silk manufacturers, of [...] have suspended.

MARRIED.

OTIS—KEEP—On the 26th inst., at Grace C[hurch], by the Rt. Rev. Henry J. Whitehouse, D. D., [and] Rev. Clinton Locke, D. D., George L. Otis and Mar[y], daughter of Henry Keep, Esq.

DIED.

RAINEY—On the 27th inst., at his residen[ce, ...] Rainey, aged 27 years.

Notice of the funeral will be given hereafter.

☞ Philadelphia and Wallingford papers please [copy].

ROGERS—In this city, on the 28th inst., in the [...] year of his age, Doctor Gustavus A. Rogers, [...] Henry W., Jr., and James C. Rogers.

Funeral service at the late residence of the [...] 219 Chicago-av., this afternoon, at 3 o'clock. [...] the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DAVIS—At Philadelphia, on the 26th inst., [...] Davis, wife of Captain A. S. Davis, of the Unite[d States] Revenue Marine, and daughter of Mr. George Be[...] this city.

Her remains will arrive on Friday morning. [...] funeral in Saturday morning papers.

TAYLOR—On the 25th inst., at 15 Johnson-pla[ce, Cot]tage Grove, N. B. Taylor, aged 34 years.

Funeral from St. Mark's Church, Cottage Gro[ve, on] Friday, 29th inst., at 11 a. m.

PERRY—In Bourbonnais, Ill., 28th inst., of co[...] Harriet E., relict of A. S. Perry, and [...] Noel Vasseur, aged 29 years.

McEVERS—At 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, [Nov.] 27, Eugene S. McEvers.

☞ Jacksonville papers please copy.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELISON & FOSTER.

Bankrupt Stock of Liqu[ors]

AT AUCTION.

WE SHALL SELL THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

WILLIAM BATTER[...]

AT AUCTION,

On Friday Morning, Nov. 29, at 10 o'c[lock], at No. 414 Milwaukee-av.

Consisting of the following goods: 10 bbls Wheat [Whis]key, 15 bbls Rye Whiskey, 10 bbls Bourbon Whi[skey ...] bbls Gin, 1 cask Brandy, 2 casks Claret, 6 cask[s ...] 1 cask Rum Punch, 3 casks Jamaica Rum, 1 bbl [...] Wine, Coloring Sugar, Bitters, Corks, &c. [...] Agons, Harness, and 1 Good Buggy Horse.

By order of GEO. W. CAMPBELL, Assig[nee].

ELISON & FOSTER, A[uctioneers].

Important and Peremptory Sal[e]

OF

Two Hundre[d]

HIGH CLASS

OIL PAINTINGS

At Auction,

On Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29 an[d 30],

At Store, 207 West Madison-st.

Sales to take place at 2½ and 7½ p. [m.]

This collection forms the finest and la[rgest] ever offered at Auction in this city, [and is] well worthy the attention of Picture-bu[yers]. Paintings on exhibition Monday, Nov[...] and until time of sale with catalogues.

Sale positive and without reserve.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auctio[neers].

IMPORTANT ART SA[LE]

AT AUCTION.

ELISON & FOSTER would respectfully call [the attention of lovers of Art to the new and valuable [...]

Paintings and Works of [Art]

BELONGING TO THE

BROOKLYN ART GALLERY

collected during the past year by its p[roprietor] CHARLES RODE, Esq., from all the principal

ART CENTRES OF EUROPE.

In this collection will also be found contribution[s from] the leading

Artists of America

The entire collection will be on exhibition, with [cata]logues, at

STORE NO. 970 WABASH-A[V.]

Near Twenty-second-st.

Among the array of artists represented in the colle[ction] will be found the names of such as

Carl Hubner, H. Herzog, G. Sus, Henri de Beul, J. Veyrassect, L. Robbo, Wm. Hart, Geo. L. Brown, Albert Bierstadt, Eugene Girardet, [...] Durand, [...] Kensett, [...] Gentag, [...] Tait, Wm. F. H. de Ha[as], A. D. Shattuck,

And many of equal celebrity.

The whole to be sold by auction without reserve o[n]

Wednesday and Thursday, Afternoon and Eve[ning],

DEC. 4 and 5, at 2 and 7½ o'clock p. m.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auct[ioneers].

By G. P. GORE & CO.,

22, 24, and 26 Randolph-st.

AT AUCTION,

We are still in the field, with another [...] lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, C[AR]PETS, OIL CLOTHS, PIANOS, and e[very] article of Furniture necessary for a dwe[lling].

20 Parlor Suits, to close.
12 Crates W. G. Crockery.
150 Walnut and Spindle Bedsteads.
40 Rolls Floor Oil Cloth.
100 Mirrors.
75 Rolls Carpet.

ON SATURDAY, NOV. 30, AT 9½ O'CLOC[K].

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auct[ioneers].

By A. J. CHURCH.

Pawnbroker's Sa[le]

I will sell, on Friday and Saturday next, 29th an[d 30th], at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m., at my Store, 423 State[-st.], whole of the Unredeemed Pledges to date, consi[sting of] Gold and Silver Watches, English, Swiss, and Am[erican], Jewelry, Guns, Pistols, Musical Instruments, [...], whole without reserve for cash. A. GOLD[...].

A. J. CHURCH, Auctioneer.

THANKSGIVING.

Obeyance of the President's Proclamation in Chicago.

Public and Private Business Very Generally Suspended.

The Churches, Theatres, and Billiard Halls Thronged.

Reports of Addresses by Distinguished Clergymen.

Dr. Newman on the Progress of the Human Race to a Better Social, Religious, and Political Life.

The Influence of the Secular Press Reviewed by Dr. Powers.

Laughter Discoursed Upon by Dr. William Alvin Bartlett.

Rev. T. W. Goodspeed's Views on the True Causes of Thanksgiving.

Sermons by Revs. A. E. Kittredge, C. D. Helmer, Clinton Locke, and C. H. W. Stocking.

Observance of the Day in Other Towns and Cities.

CHICAGO.

A general suspension of business in all departments marked the observance of Thanksgiving Day in Chicago yesterday. The weather was quite cold, with a promise of snow, so that people generally were fain to content themselves with indoor diversion, leaving the streets comparatively empty. Between the churches, the theatres, and the billiard halls, all classes of the community found means of entertainment, though it must be owned that the attendance at the churches was quite in the minority. The theatres and billiard rooms were thronged from early morning until late at night, while the churches were but moderately patronized. It was evident that Thanksgiving Day was considered to be the occasion for a general good time by a majority of Chicago people, who had their fun yesterday, and will take their sermons in this morning's TRIBUNE.

METHODIST SERVICES.

Observance of the Day at Centenary M. E. Church—Rev. Dr. Newman, of Washington, on the Progress of the Human Race to a Better Social, Religious, and Political Life.

The Centenary M. E. Church, on Monroe street, near Morgan, was comfortably filled yesterday morning, it having been announced that Rev. Dr. Newman, of Washington, would preach. After the usual religious exercises, the reverend gentleman said he proposed to speak about the progress of the human race to a better social, religious, and political life—what our country had gained in the glorious consummation—and that his text would be found in Isaiah 21st chapter, 11th verse:—"Watchman, what of the night; The watchman said, 'the morning cometh.'" Obediently to the voice of magisterial authority, they were assembled in their customary place of worship to acknowledge their dependence upon Almighty God, to implore the pardon of their sins, and return Him thanks for the mercies of the past, the blessings of the present, and the hopes of the future; and to invoke His guidance as individuals upon their families and their country. Was it not

A SUBLIME SPECTACLE

that, by the voice of one man, a secular day was transformed into a quiet, Christian Sabbath, and that, from the savannahs of the South to the prairies of the West; from the hamlets of the East to the mountains of the North; from the perpetual summer of Florida to the eternal snows of Alaska; from the St. Johns to the Rio Grande; from the merchant with his gains of commerce; from the mechanic with the results of his skill; from the husbandman with the fruits of his the soil, from the statesman, the lawyer, the physician, and 40,000,000 of free people, the voice of prayer and praise ascends to-day to God our Father. In all ages it had been customary to make public recognition of the existence and sovereignty of the Supreme Being. The custom, as old as time, and co-extensive with the abode of man—heathen altars burning in recognition of their divinities—and how delinquent it would be on their part were they to refuse, or withhold, public expressions of gratitude to Him who was the giver of every good and perfect gift. How distinguished had been their mercies as individuals! To some, misfortune had been meted out. Yet

THE MAJORITY HAD BEEN BLESSED;

their character and reputation, their health and life, their prosperity and their happiness, had been under the guidance of the Father. If there was a vacant chair in some households, if there was a skeleton in some closets, the angel of the covenant had stood guard at the door of most of the households, and to-day the family circle was unbroken, and filled with the merry laugh of childhood, parental affection, and filial obedience. If, from the individual and family, we looked out upon society at large, and upon the nation we love, how signal would the benediction of the Divine Father appear. The earth was again yielding its golden harvest, the husbandmen and miners had grown rich, our commerce had revived, and its sails whitened every sea, and the old flag, so dear to all, asserted our commercial supremacy under all skies. While upon the Continent of Europe there had been discord, and anarchy, and revolution, and one Government superseded another,

IN OUR COUNTRY

the Government had been stable, as it was founded in the happiness and love of the people. If we cross the Atlantic, we would behold the soil of the fairest nations of the world stained with blood, and find a feeling of uneasiness among the best of Governments. At home there was a sense of security, and every good citizen realized that at the head of this Government there was an intelligent and self-reliant, a calm, honest, and trusty Administration. The national debt, like the crumbling of some great mountain, was disappearing, and the child now in its cradle would live to see the last dime of that debt paid. [Applause.] Never was there so much thrift in any country under Heaven as there was in this country to-day.

From a national standpoint, surrounded by so many blessings, as American citizens, he desired them to look out upon the world and ascertain the condition of society, what there was in the influence of Christianity and Christian civilization, and what part they had taken in accomplishing the grand results.

THERE WERE THREE FACTS

which led to the progress of the human race to a better religious, social, and political life. The first was endowment and capacity; second, the yearning after the infinite; and third, the incarnation of Jesus Christ. A race advanced or receded. The factors of this law were progress or retraction. Nothing was fixed but the certainty of change. There were bounds above and bounds below; the upper was God, the nether the Devil, and between these two the happiness of the human race oscillated, either advancing or receding. If the Greeks were cannibals, if the Romans were barbarians, if the Britons were pagans, the literature of the first, the jurisprudence of the second, and the present greatness of the third, were the best proofs that the human race were capable of advancing, no matter what might be its present degradation. In the city of their divinities the Greeks had an altar to the unknown God. Neither Jupiter nor Minerva could satisfy the longings of the human mind after Him who was invisible; consequently, an altar was erected to the unknown God.

Of all the grand events in the history of the human race, the incarnation of Jesus Christ was the grandest. He was the pledge of a better future, and wherever He had been preached, the manacles of slavery had been broken, woman had been lifted up and man ennobled; and just in proportion as He had been preached in the simplicity of His power and the benevolence of His gospel, in the same proportion had the human mind been emancipated and the human body relieved from the burdensome toil and depressing servitude, and the human soul asserted its dignity and its fellowship with Him.

THERE WERE THREE GENERAL LAWS,

in obedience to which we advance to a better future. First, by individual culture; second, by revolution, and third, by suffering. From the individual man came the collective man. The force that elevated was internal. Men were never elevated in masses, but always as individuals. The institutions of a country, the intelligence of an age could never rise higher than the average intelligence of the citizens. It was a great fact that all onward movements of humanity originated with some individual, to whom God had given a great thought. The discovery of a new world was in the mind of one man. The Germanic reformation had its birth in the brain of a solitary monk. The present advancement in science might be traced back to Lord Bacon, and the inspiration of the American revolution might be attributed to Patrick Henry. In this individual effort there were always

THREE CLASSES OF MEN:

first, some John the Baptist, far-sighted, standing on the mount, acknowledging early the light of the new dawn—far in advance of his age, announcing the coming of the future, his song of life was Excelsior, and, in his impatience with with slowness of humanity, he denounced all men as fools and cowards, forgetting that society moved by degrees, and that instantaneous perfection, would be instantaneous destruction. Such men were always misunderstood. Harvey, after publishing his great work on the circulation of the blood, was so persecuted that his practice fell off two-thirds; the same was true of Watt, of Fulton, and Franklin, and, in our own day, of Morse and Field. These men were only in the advance, and it was a sublime conception how society rises up to the position of the future, and the martyrs of the past become its heroes. Opposed to this man far in advance is one who wholly believes in the apostolic injunction, "Hold fast that which is good." Tenacious of the past, he believes not in the present. His father was a Democrat; he was a Democrat, and

STILL VOTED FOR ANDREW JACKSON.

The third was a man who was not so far advanced in the future, nor so far in the rear as the others—the middle man—practical and ambitious. He extended his right hand to the man in advance, and his left hand to the one in the rear, and the three, representing the past, present, and future of society, moved forward to the music of centuries.

It was a law of nature, of nations, of the progress of the human race, that mankind should advance to a better life by revolution. Like some impeded river, which called upon all its tributaries for aid to break away obstructions that it might flow unvexed to the sea, humanity advanced. It was like the incoming tide, each successive wave leaving its mark upon the sand. In this progress, there were four seasons—the spring, summer, autumn, and winter. A Christian civilization had reversed the order of the ages; the iron age had been, the silver age was passed, the golden age was yet to come.

TIME MOVED ON;

generation succeeded generation. The social and political fabrics of the present were broken like a potter's vessel into a thousand pieces, only to be reformed and remain a vessel of greater honor. In this revolution and this transformation nothing was lost—the age would be purified. Ideas were imperishable. In some form or other the philosophies, religions, governments, and philanthropies of the past would reappear to bless mankind in the future. When Mark Antony stood by the murdered body of Cæsar, he said: "The evil which men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones." All history pronounced this false. The evil was transient, but the good was immortal. The evil was interred with men's bones, but the good had a resurrection, and came forth singing its perennial doxology and pronouncing its benediction upon mankind.

Time was an essential element in the advancement of a race. The Hebrews were in bondage 800 years, but this period of discipline was succeeded by one of glory and power. The consummation of great results was not the work of a day. It was the verdict of Nature that we should die, and that our generation should pass away. The sweep of centuries and the marks of ages, brought the glories of the future to pass.

CIVIL LIBERTY,

as expressed in our constitution, could not have been retarded when the time came for our revolutionary fathers to strike for their liberty. It required 4,000 years to bring Christ into the world. He came in the fulness of time,—not in the fulness of time in the sense of preparation. When He came the race was reduced to the last extremity—he was needed. He came not as the infidel said, "as the product of civilization," but as the inspiration of the past, and the plenary inspiration of the future.

It was also a great fact that the human race advanced to a better future by toil and suffering. As a column of soldiers advanced to the objective point over the dead bodies of fallen comrades, and planted the banner of victory upon the citadel of the enemy, so society moved along a path strewn with the ruins of primitive efforts. Speculate and argue as one may, and deny as one will, the better future would be found beyond fields strewn with human toil and stained with human blood.

WAR WAS A MONSTER

that marched to the music of the widow's sighs and the orphan's tears, and yet it was inevitable, growing out of the present condition of society. It was possible to produce such a condition of society as to render war impossible. In the grand advancement of mankind some things were impossible,—the re-enslavement of the colored people. A street fight between two men would not be a surprise to the speaker; but his surprise would come in when he thought of two men, created in the image of God, being in such a condition as to render a street-fight possible; for the possibility of a street-fight was inevitable from the condition in which those men lived. A general war in Europe would not surprise him. It would be no evidence of a failure of Christianity, but would simply prove that the natives of the old world had failed to receive Christianity, to restrain their passions, and to govern them in all national relations. The time must come when the condition of society would preclude the possibility of war, and the time would come when such men as Nimrod, and Alexander, Tamerlane, Cæsar, and Napoleon would be looked upon as monsters, just as we looked upon the giant reptiles of a past geological age as wondrous monstrosities; and the only heroes who would be revered in the Christian future would be such men as Washington and Lafayette, Grant and Sherman, and the other great soldiers who fought for their country. [Applause.]

TO-DAY THE INDICATIONS OF PEACE

were grand; the Washington Treaty was a sublime success. The two great nations of Christendom had met, and the cause which would have plunged them into a war twenty-five years ago, was removed. There were men in this country and in Europe who almost prayed to God for the failure of the Washington Treaty; but it was an achievement not of the genius of our Government or of the genius of the British Constitution,—not an achievement of the civilization of this age, either of America or Great Britain; but it was an achievent of Christianity—its power upon the hearts of the statesmen abroad and the statesmen at home. [Applause.]

HISTORY THE INTERPRETER OF PROVIDENCE.

Did they not know that history was the interpreter of providence, and that no man could understand the providence of to-day. Providence belonged to the future, and when we are dead and gone, our children would interpret the acts of our lives in the light of providence, and history would be the teacher of the generations to come.

To-day the United States was unified, and there was not a whisper of secession in the land, [Applause.] To-day the Federal authority was as truly respected in South Carolina as in Illinois. Such were the grand results of war.

This was an age of the people. It was a law of nations, to which history furnished no exceptions, that the condition of a people was indicated by the genius of the government under which they live. The present change in the condition of things had been brought about by the masses of people having intelligence enough to know their rights, and the pluck to assert them. Never before, in the history of the world, were the masses dominant in influence as to-day; and this country of ours was the grandest demonstration of the fact on the face of the globe. The last election for President of the United States was another sublime fact touching this question. [Applause.] In this country the people think for themselves, and, though they were not without leaders, they led themselves. They were led by an enlightened intellect, and an enlightened conscience.

THE RECENT ELECTION

demonstrated that men who had risen imperial in their greatness—men who had performed great service for their country, and were thought to have great influence—could not lead the people, who turned away from them, and voted for the man of their choice.

Another sublime fact was that, such has the independence of the masses of our people, that the press could not control them. The most powerful journals in the great cities all over the country taught a different doctrine than that for which the people cast their ballots. The speaker thanked God for such an exhibition of personal independence. [Applause.]

In contemplating this great subject, it was necessary not to consider it through a decade, or through a cycle, but to consider it through the sweep of a century. A hundred years ago there was no form of government on earth best adapted to the fullest development of man. A hundred years ago Catharine the Second was at the head of the Russians. Her ambition was only excelled by her depravity; as a woman she was a disgrace to her sex. Europe trembled in her presence. She was ambitious, but bloodthirsty. Her victorious army carried her despotism into Turkey, Poland, and Hungary. It was she who desolated the beautiful land of Poland, and crushed out the spirit of freedom there. But to-day, on the Throne of Russia, was one of the most enlightened Princes of the age. To-day there was not a serf beneath the Russian Eagle, and, of all the Monarchies abroad, the most enthusiastic for us is Alexander of Russia. [Applause.] A hundred years ago

FREDERICK THE GREAT

held the sceptre of Prussia. As a statesman he was equal to the best; as a man he was an Atheist. Voltaire was his bosom friend; and, to express his contempt for religion and mankind, he desired, when dead, to be buried with his dog. To-day Protestant culture was occupying the front rank of the nations of Europe and advancing reforms everywhere. Prussia broke up the old confederation, and was to-day, with her ideas of freedom and intelligence, controlling the powers on the Continent. A hundred years ago bonded France was ruled by Louis the Fourteenth, a man without morals and without shame. He was succeeded by Louis the Fifteenth, whose arrogance and usurpation brought evil to his throne. Revolution followed revolution; but to-day we look upon the French Republic, and we, from this Republic of ours send greetings to the Republic of Lafayette, and pray God that it may stand forever. [Applause.] A hundred years ago, the despotic house of Hapsburg held Austria in its iron grasp. It desolated Venetia and Hungary. The acknowledged propaganda of ultramontane ideas, Austria was the enemy of religious toleration and religious intelligence. But, to-day, Austria had a constitutional government; to-day there were schools of learning, houses of worship, and halls of justice—free speech, a free press, and Hungary had regained her former position, and was now a mighty component part in the Austrian Empire. A hundred years ago, beautiful and classical Italy stood in the gloom of mediæval times. At the Vienna Congress of 1814, Venetia was given to the Grand Duke of Austria, Marie Louisa received Parma, the Sicilys were given to Ferdinand the Fourth, and Pope Gregory received Romania, with millions of subjects. To-day, from the lagoons of Venice, to where Vesuvius sends up its eternal incense to God, Italy is free.

VICTOR EMANUEL

has his throne between the seven hills of Rome; religious liberty prevails; tracts are distributed on the steps of St. Peter's, and showered on the Holy Father as he passes in the street. [Applause.] A hundred years ago and the combined army and navy of England was employed to crush this infant republic; to-day the parent keeps at a respectable distance from her offspring. [Applause.] To-day, John Bull pays at Geneva $15,000,000; the Union Jack comes down, and

THE STARS AND STRIPES

go up. Mother England! blessings on her venerable head. Through the streets of London processions march to the music of the Marseillaise, and on one of the transparencies are the words, "The United States of Europe sends greeting to the United States of America; with peace on earth and good will to men." There were

THREE GREAT AGENCIES

which had brought about this result. The first was Science. The school-boy of to-day knows more about geography than Columbus, more about electricity than Franklin, more about light than Newton. The mechanic was now solving problems which troubled the old philosophers. The farmer on the prairies knows more about God and man than did Thomas Aquinas. Science had taught the sun to be an artist, and electricity to do the work of the artisan; had taught the farmer how to plough his fields, and sow his seed, and reap his harvest; and the miner how to gather gold and silver. Science had elevated man from the drudgery of servitude, and made him the director of the mighty forces of the universe. Science had transformed the earth into one vast neighborhood, had brought the ends of the earth together, so that the far-off portions of this mundane sphere are no farther away than our neighbors. The four men who had contributed largely to these grand results of science were Americans—[applause]—Franklin, Fulton, Morse, and Cyrus W. Field.

NEXT TO THE POWER OF SCIENCE

came the power of Christianity to remove those gigantic obstacles which had impeded the advancement of the human race. It had remained for our age to behold the Catholic branch of the Christian Church restored to its former position. The crown and the mitre, the crosier and the sword, the Bishop and the King were once more distinct. To-day the Christian Church was divided into three great branches,—the Catholic, with the Pope at its head; the Greek, with Alexander at its head; the Protestant, with Christ at its head. All good Catholics must rejoice at this great change. It simply restored the Church, which was the depository of the faith of millions of people, to a position of usefulness. There was one element in the Catholic Church that was bad. It had in it a class of men who had instigated more revolutions, who, under the semblance of piety, had planned more iniquity than any other class of men in history. They were to be watched as a thief was; to be talked to as one would speak to a murderer; and the nations of the world to-day should join Bismarck in the cry,

"DOWN WITH THE JESUITS EVERYWHERE."

[Applause.] In the advancement of our liberty we should not allow our Catholic brethren to have a nunnery, or a monastery, or an educational institution that was not open at all proper times to the inspection of the public. [Applause.]

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

should preserve the power they have acquired. Their influence among the nations of the earth was moral rather than political. The Monroe doctrine must be the doctrine of every true citizen. We were to exert a moral power and set an example as we had in the Washington Treaty, so that wars shall be no more, and the nations of the earth advance to a better future.

It had been a dream of some men that there would be, at some future time, a universal republic. The speaker could not share their enthusiasm; but it seemed to him that Republicanism, visible and invisible, would be the element in every form of government in the future. There would be a World's Convention, composed of the representatives of all the nations of the globe, and it shall declare three things: First, that war shall be no more; second, that all men were brothers; and third, that Jesus Christ was the savior of all men and the ruler of this world. The convention might be held in Jerusalem or in Constantinople, in Rome or in London, in Paris or in New York, in Chicago or in Washington; but whenever and wherever it was held, far up on the dome of the world's capitol should appear the cross, the symbol of a universal religion, and only a little way beneath that cross should appear the dear old flag of America, the symbol of universal love. [Applause.]

EPISCOPAL SERVICES.

Thanksgiving at the Church of the Epiphany—The Edifice Appropriately Decorated for the Occasion—Sermon by Rev. C. H. W. Stocking.

The Church of the Epiphany, on Throop street, between Adams and Monroe streets, yesterday, appeared to have been suddenly converted into an agricultural exposition. The rector, Rev. Dr. Stocking, conceived the idea, a few months ago, of reviving in a measure the harvest-home festivities of which almost the only monument remains in annual Thanksgiving Day. He let only two or three members of his congregation into the secret, having determined to surprise them when the time came. For three months he has been collecting, from various parts of the country, the fruits of the soil, wherewithal to decorate the church. He has drawn on Colorado for corn and fruits; on California and New Mexico, Connecticut and New York, Texas and Illinois. Here were grapes that, as the richness of color and transparency of flesh, seemed all at ease in a land of snows; corn 14 feet high trailed against the wall of the church; tufts of wheat whose ears entitled them to a premium; melons, dates, apples, figs, nuts, cranberries, pears, squashes, gourds, in fact nearly every fruit and vegetable that grows on the luxuriant soil of this great continent. From the organ loft was suspended a sheaf of wheat, while tall stalks of corn stood between the windows. The chancel rail was decorated with flowers and grain. A cross, six feet in height, also composed of flowers and grain, was reared against the window, but was, unfortunately, not distinguishable in the daylight. The pulpit was cinctured with a garland of wheat and flowers. The panels were veiled in white in order the more distinctly to show the fern leaves and autumn leaves upon it. The effect was exceedingly pleasing. The font was garnished with a variety of fruits, grasses, and flowers, with wreaths of wheat, and festoons of cranberries and hazel nuts. A stand by its side contained a collection similar in character but differing in materials. Between this stand and the lecten, as well as between the font and pulpit, was a stand loaded with cakes and apples. Over the vestry door and the corresponding entrance in the chancel was the illuminated text, "Honor the Lord with thy substance." A cross stood upon the altar, composed of wheat and grapes, signifying the bread and wine of the sacramental offering. This was the work of the Misses Innes, Miss Holcomb, and other ladies of the church.

The services were conducted in the manner prescribed by the church for such occasions.

THE SERMON.

The Rector took his text from Deuteronomy viii, 10: "When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which He hath given thee. Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping His commandments, and His judgments, and His statutes which I command thee this day." It would almost seem that the Hebrew law-giver spanned with prophetic eye the hundreds of years that lay between his day and ours, and that he stood contemplating a modern Thanksgiving Day. The text summons up before us a plethoric Jew full to satiety of most toothsome hands, and stroking his rotund body with pious complacency and seeming to say, "My power and the might of mine arm hath gotten me this" For we know in the light of history, that he forgot the Lord his God, in the revels of appetite and a proud self-satisfaction. The earnest words of Moses are suggestive to us, not only in their historical application, but also in the retrospect of the past year to which we are invited. It is a sublimely affecting thought that the great Jehovah, though rejoicing in an infinity of happiness, through His own adorable perfections, is increasing and tireless in His provisions for the happiness of His immense family. The searching eye of the microscope finds countless insects that live their little life in one short hour, and to the reflective mind which sees in every art and object of creation an intelligent purpose, there can be but one solution of the enigma of such an ephemeral existence. God crowds the world with animal life, some of which minister to man's wants, and in some we fail to see the accomplishment of any purpose, except it be to add to the sum of happiness which delights the beneficent Creator. Existence is thus seen to be a good in itself; and when to this we add the constant provision for its needs, we find abundant warrant for this day's observance. Our great domestic feast is but the lineal descendant of the old Jewish festival. Thanksgiving is the Feast of Weeks. As the Jew, before enjoying his harvested fruits and grain, was required to wave a sheaf of the field before the Lord in token of recognition of Jehovah's claim to the world and all that is therein, so are we summoned together this morning to pay our vows and thanks unto the Lord. The old heathens could do no less. And our language to-day has incorporated within it the proof of the heathen's piety. We call our grains cereals, because Ceres was the goddess of the harvest, to whom the Gentiles long ago have paid their yearly homage. The farmer will refer his prosperity to favorable weather; the merchant to prosperous voyages; and, unless they be Christians, they will think but little of Him who giveth strength to labor, the sunshine, and the rain and dew, and who holdeth the winds and waters of the sea in the hollow of his hand. It is well, then, that Thanksgiving Day comes, to stir up the stagnant pools of our selfish affections, and to remind us of the innumerable causes for gratitude which the year has furnished. This service of this holy place this morning, means this, or it means nothing. So far as this scanty congregation has any significance at all, it is an echo from each of you of the royal Psalmist's words: "Praise waiteth for thee, Oh God in Zion." It is a recognition of the principle that public blessings demand a public social expression of thanksgiving, and that the same religious spirit which sent the Jew to the temple, ought to send us all to the parish church. For it's the only place, as a matter of fact, where praise waiteth for God, in the peculiar sense and meaning of David, and of this day. Our people have nearly lost the essential idea of the feast. Those who do not make the day an occasion of yearly pilgrimage to the old homestead, usually employ its hours in devotion to their God, the Stomach. Surfeiting is now getting legalised, in a manner Christianized, and in our times, keeping Thanksgiving is much like playing Othello with Othello left out. About one in fifty of our ordinary congregation answers the call of the church-bell, and the chief display of a Nation's piety, seems to be confined to well-spread tables. Depend upon it, brethren, such a practical sham as our Thanksgiving Day has become is deserving of but little respect as a religious festival, and so far as we are honest and consistent in our convictions that "mercy is better than sacrifice," so far must we believe that we are coming short of our duty. Let us be assured that the mysteries of our cook-room, which rob God of the praise that waiteth for him in Zion, are utterly wrong. Hospitality, which is near of kin to a virtue, is a robber when it hinders from public worship, and so long as we forget the parental claims of our Heavenly Father in the more absorbing demand of earthly friendships and relationships, so long will our thanksgiving add not a whit to our piety or religions worth.

Turn now for a moment with me, to our causes for gratitude. We find abundant causes for gratitude in the peaceful return of devoted labor and enterprise to their accustomed channels, and the gradual and bloodless solution of great National questions, which would have deluged other peoples with fire and blood, and the prospect of a reunited, common country rising out of the chaotic confusion of civil discord. Disfigured as is our political record by such shameless fraud and unblushing intrigue as appear all about us, enjoying the blessings of a constitution that protects life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, and yet in which we refuse a bare recognition of the Supreme Being, we have been more tolerant of sin than mindful of our heritage, and of the conditions on which its perpetuity is based. Yet God has been patient with us, saving us from Spanish despotism, and Mexican anarchy, and guarding the welfare of States and Government.

Educational interests, as affecting a nation's life, have, during the past year, received new impulses. With the removal of our distinctive social institution and national evil, prudent men and honest patriots feared direful misfortunes. But, as yet, no war of races has been inaugurated; nor that last resort of intolerance, extermination; on the contrary, excepting a little bad blood incident to humanity everywhere, our hearts are gladdened at the sight of a large proportion of our country now expending their energies and inventing new resources in the education of their late bond servants. Fearful as has been the decimation and suffering among both races in the South, the one from war, and the other during the transition from slavery to freedom, the past year has witnessed a commendable devotion on the part of even the cultured and the high bred, to the work of Christian and secular education among the blacks. Thanks be to God that, while so many are wasting time in fruitless discussions about political and social equality, and female suffrage, others are at work seeking to enlighten the minds and hearts of the ignorant and degraded, and thus to fit them in the blessed Gospel and Church of our Lord, and for that part which, in God's providence, they seem destined to play in the political history of this common country. It is the uniform record of history that a race or people must be ignorant before they can be quietly enslaved; and educated before they can enjoy and exercise a real freedom.

Closely following up this, we reach the great blessing that crowns the loving kindness of the Lord, that of the gospel, and its rapid extension among the destitute and ignorant of other lands. Never has this feast called upon us for so hearty a recognition of God's blessing as attending the work of His Church. On every hand his ministers are busy with aggressive work in council and in parishes on the prairies, and in the mountain defiles; in the hum and bustle of cities, and in the pastoral retirement of rural life. Young men are confessing Christ by seeking the ministry, and the Church is reaching out her arms, until, for the first time, she now lays her hands upon every State and Territory as an earnest of her future supremacy. From the smallest of the religious bodies in this country, she has risen to a position second to none, and to her the eyes of the nation are now directed as to its greatest hope and purest strength. The past year has proved that she has an inherent strength, Divinely infused, and that no foe without, nor traitors within, shall cripple her in her march of peaceful conquest. For all which "praise waiteth for Thee, oh, God, in Zion."

And when to these blessings we add our exemption from war, pestilence, and famine, surely our cup shall be found to run over. While other nations are being convulsed with internecine strife, over the red fields of our own land the green grass has been springing up, as if to hide from us every suggestion of fraternal discord. The tramp of marshalled hosts has been heard, as the Princes of the old world carved out each other's territory and destinies. But we, at least, are secure from immediate apprehension, and swords are still being fashioned into pruning hooks. The horrors of a war that has made of every field and wayside a yawning sepulchre, are singularly bound up with blessings, so that though the sufferings of millions of our brethren beyond the sea come additional guarantees of a reformed Christianity. Spain, freed from a dissolute Queen, an infamous court, a corrupt monarcy and an iniquitous inquisition, as essentially existing in the Society of the Jesuits, now suffers religious toleration, and liberty of conscience. A few months since the dignitaries of a great branch of the One Church was summoned to the ancient capital of the world to assist in the most stupendous religious farce ever enacted by the ambition and credulity of mortal man. Shivering on the edge of his grave the vain and imbecile Pretender is at last enthroned as God and the two-edged sword of St. Peter is feebly drawn against Science, Education, Self-Government, Educational Progress, and True Religion. The hearts of all true men failed them for fear of the temporary mischief of this anti-Christ, but lo! to-day a reunited Italy is shouting *vivas* before the empty pageant has scarce made its processional round.

The Papacy, at least in its extreme form and pretensions, invites in its servility and poverty, the pity of the world; and a true Protestant Catholicity thanks God and takes courage. Austria, Spain, and Italy open their doors and bid us come in, and a reformation, big with results, in the very bosom of the enemy of the True Faith in Germany, is contributing to the stupendous events of our day.

To all the causes for gratitude add the returns of seed-time and harvest, and verily our "crop" will be full. Strange beyond precedent seem our seasons of late years, and the past year Nature has so veiled her smiling face that a long-continued drought filled us, who did not remember our Heavenly Father's promises with nervous apprehension. The answer to the assurance that "seed-time and harvest shall never fail" is to-day read in granaries overflowing with "the finest of the wheat."

When Jehovah smelled the sweet savors of Noah's altar, close by the abandoned Ark on Ararat, He not only pointed his bow of promise on the face of the sky, but He pledged Himself that man's wickedness, however great, should never, hereafter, be sufficient to blight the field and the orchard. The "yea" and "amen" of that promise, which has stood the test of 6,000 years, can be found in that responsive sentiment of this morning's service, as we stood singing "And maketh the grass o grow upon the mountains, He hath blessed thy children within thee." Though late in the world's year, we come to-day to sing the Harvest Home. The untamed strength of earth has been subdued to the plow and scythe, and a generous land has showered its plenty into the arms of the harvest man. The written word on yonder sacred desk is but part of that same testimony born to these emblems of the field, the vineyard and the orchard, that "God visited the earth and blesseth it and hath given green herb for the service of men." All hail ye golden wands that have before God to-day our thanksgiving for His bounties. A cheering tale bear from the vale and the hillside, where ye have been laughing "in fitful fulness kind and mild," and ye stir this morning the stagnant pools of our selfish affections, making them living and running springs to Him who blesseth the increase of the earth.

Over the blue hill-tops of Canada ye have come, and away by the rock-bound shores of the Atlantic, from the fields and groves of the sunny South, whose balmy breath plays even now around your golden heads; over the plains that stretch away toward the setting sun, and where, in search of the majestic diapason of the Pacific, ye have been climbing up to steal the kisses of the almost tropic sun, that ye might bring a more luscious tribute to the Lord's House.

And yet, my brethren, make a wave offering to-day before God. What the heathen blindly worshipped, is now clearly known. There is a Divinity that controls Nature at its own behest. A human arm turns the furrow and plants the seeds, but a Divine hand unwraps the husky fold and ripens the ear for the reaper's sickle. The recognition of, and gratitude for, this underlies the service of this day. A Christian thanksgiving certainly means this, or it means nothing. A pilgrimage to the homestead is a filial propriety, and a delight. A walk to the Parish Church is more. It is duty. It is piety. Thousands will to-day pay homage to their God,—appetite. Let us bow the knee and lift the voice to Him "who sendeth the rain on the just and the unjust." Every creature of God is good, and nothing is to be refused if it be received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the Word of God, and by prayer. Here, then, we have a good standard of thanksgiving, morals, and practice,—religion taken from the parish church to sanctify the good cheer that banquets at our tables. Gather around your firesides to-day, and as you look in eyes from which the light may have faded before another twelvemonth has come around, ye may crown your household gods, strike alliance with lawful mirth, and grieve that the hours have winged feet. Rake up the dying embers of earthly friendships, that one more gleam of social kindness may gladden the human heart in this world of feebleness and selfishness. Cling to the old arm-chairs whose occupants sigh for your coming and bless your parting, and, as you gather up the thread of bygone years in song and story, you will be doing well. Creature comforts and social delights, the courtesies of the parlor, the sports of the field, the mysteries of the cook-room, all are legitimate, "for every creature of God is good," if it be received with thanksgiving. Read here the warrant for this day's enjoyment, and in this house of prayer, sanctify these good gifts by the word of God and prayer.

Behold our manifold causes of thanksgiving! as individuals, as a parish, as a city, as a nation. Of our present number, but few families have beheld the mysteries of death during the past 12 months. Health and strength, in an unusual degree, have been vouchsafed to us, and labor has brought sweet returns. The waters of Holy Baptism have been stirred for many souls who now bear the Christian seal upon their foreheads. Some of you, or those dear to you, have received the Apostolic seal of confirmation, and some have found the Savior very near in Eucharistic commemoration. Thus to our material blessings have been added spiritual mercies which call for fervent thanksgiving.

As citizens of a common municipality we are living evidences of God's unspeakable goodness. One year ago our city sat like a widow in her fresh grief, and compelled the pitiful exclamation from every beholder "How hath the glory departed from Ephraim." The palaces which business success had crowded with the creations of art and the luxuries of an elegant civilization had disappeared in that one lurid night, that seemed but as the first act in the dread drama of the Final Judgment, and dispersed, ruined, broken-hearted and bereaved families were crying out, as our church bell called them to pay their thanks to the most High, "How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?" Behold the vicissitudes of this mortal life! If you have but little substance, thousands of them had less. If a path now leads from your home to some mound in Graceland, many of them cannot even find the ashes of their vanished dead. If you sit beneath an humble roof, remember the thousands who were sheltered only by the skies, and watched by the pitying stars of a cold night on the bleak prairie. And when the comparison has helped you to a realization of your more fortunate condition, "break forth into singing and bless the Lord."

Rev. Dr. Powers of St. John's Church, on the "Influence of the Secular Press."

The Rev. H. H. Powers, Rector of the St. John's Church, on Ashland avenue, near Madison street, officiated at the Thanksgiving services held there yesterday morning, and preached the following sermon, relating, chiefly, to the secular press, its influences and what he considered to be its bad points:

THE SERMON.

If life itself is a blessing, then all that serves its interests is a cause for gratitude to the Divine source. But, while acknowledging daily and constantly our dependence on the Supreme goodness, it is becoming to cultivate, with special service and thanksgiving, the manifold mercies which are vouchsafed us. And these are all that sweeten and enrich our existence. In the fruits of the earth, in our civil and religious liberty, our social and domestic enjoyments, the amenities of various knowledge in our Christian institutions, in National peace and prosperity, and with us especially, in the wonderful restoration of our magnificent city, we have cause for profound gratitude to the benignant Deity.

Assembled to-day to testify to our recognition of the Divine goodness, it is appropriate to consider any theme which relates to our human welfare. I have chosen one in which, as Christian citizens, we have peculiar interest, and shall, therefore, treat this morning of the religious aspect of the secular press. The press is one of the strongest engines of public opinion and influence in the Republic. It has enormous weight from the talent that manages it, from the continuity of its issue, and from the immense multitude that it reaches daily, in every section of the land. While the public lecture is occasional, and delivered to the limited number who sympathize with the speaker or his subject, and while the ministrations of the pulpit are accepted by only a fraction of our citizens, the newspaper reaches the majority, goes into all sorts of places, and into the hands of all sorts of people. All that is necessary as a preparation to get the drift of its contents, is the ability to read, and even where one cannot do this some impression reaches him from his contact with the intelligence of the mass. The papers of large influence, of course, abound in interesting matter, and are strong in editorial expression. I wish to speak dispassionately on this important theme, though, from the brevity of my time and space, I cannot be elaborate or exhaustive.

That the secular press has good features, which commend themselves to Christian approval, we gladly acknowledge. It gives a great deal of valuable religious intelligence, at an earlier date and in a better digested form than that furnished by strictly religious newspapers themselves. It publishes, frequently, able sermons and extracts from notable articles on living moral topics, which reach great audiences, that else had not thus been instructed. On questions of public reform touching moralities of the most serious nature, it is often a powerful advocate, showing a breadth of apprehension, a thoroughness of knowledge, a sagacity and vigor of treatment, which makes its aid invaluable. It is here, in the discussion of the methods for the abolishment of social, municipal, and national evils, in demonstrating the economies of virtue, in its valorous onslaught on injustice and crime, in the vigilance with which it watches over the public good, that its great utility as a servant of civilization is appreciated and acknowledged. Where the press is keen-eyed, conscientious, and courageous, it is a tremendous barrier to some of the most scandalous and shocking evils. No doubt the fear of its wholesome castigations holds many officials, as well as private citizens, from disgraceful practices, while in the cause of justice, order, and education it is an indispensable auxiliary. Where the press resolutely sets itself to correct abuses, to vindicate law, to enforce the great principles of liberty, it reaches every responsive element in the community, and helps rally and organize the best energies of the people in the righteous cause. In all this it is serving the cause of religion, if not directly, still effectually, for I hold that the principles of a real prosperity have their roots in Christian truth. That is a noble service that enlightens the masses on questions of political economy, that strikes at hoary wrongs, that puts a premium on virtue, that inculcates doctrines that underlie our common weal, and that vindicates even the rights of the humblest citizen. Lovers of their kind everywhere rejoice when the press enters the field of practical ethics with a high ideal of its service there. Its independence exalts and enlarges its capacity for praiseworthy effort. And the higher class of papers have this character. Being under no obligations to party, and expecting no remunerative official positions for their service, they stand above all servile or corrupt imputations. This gives their conductors an immense advantage; and there is something in such a position to make one impartial, conscientious, and accurate. Indeed, the very relations in which the independent editor of a powerful journal is placed, is of a kind to stimulate the noblest faculties to form that breadth of vision, that fairness of judgment, that appreciation of moral causes and influences, and that consciousness of responsibility that give weight and character to literature. He will speak with discretion, but with a fearless courage. No wealth of purse-proud arrogance, no gigantic monopoly, no subtlety of smooth and plausible villainy, no arts of knavish and mercenary cliques can choke his convictions and repress his free and faithful utterance. Besides the direct contribution to wholesome morals which the press affords in this way, there is an educating power to the community in the very devotion and integrity of such a course. It is a tonic to timid souls. It imparts confidence to those who toil for human good. It makes the moral atmosphere clearer, through which the great mass looks at life and its duties. So the way is paved for the more direct and detailed efforts of the humane and benevolent.

The secular press is intolerant of shams. There is no man quicker to note what is "empty and vain" than the editor, no man who has less patience with quackery, no man who pricks bubbles, of all sorts, with a keener and more remorseless pen, no man who exposes the pretender with a finer irony of contempt than he. So, among other forms of hollowness, cant and the semblance of religion get their deserts. Directness of statement, common sense, downright conviction, go a great ways in impressing reality. The mass of the people get their ideas of the religious movements of the times through the press; and what is silly, fanatical, or unsound, is likely to be described in fitting terms. Then, too, the press is jealous of the encroachments of ecclesiastical power beyond its legitimate sphere. It is a valiant defender of the liberty of conscience, and whatever is despotic or enthralling to the mind is sure of its hostility. Let a church arrogate authority over the rights of the individual, let it attempt to interfere in civil affairs, let it impose doctrines subversive to the welfare of the citizen, and it will be taught its error, in terms that admit of no mistake.

This style of looking at what is vital to the good of man on earth, this treatment of religious subjects with impartiality, freedom, and independence, has a tendency to weaken, break down sectarian barriers, to an extent greater than is generally supposed. Conscientious expressions, from a non-sectarian point of view, will, of course, gradually impress themselves upon a reading people; and, as a rule, one cannot be brought in constant contact with a vigorous literature that forms its estimate of religious bodies simply from what is useful in them, and applauds and criticizes impartially, without having narrow prejudices and traditional hostilities, in a great measure, worn away. Within the last quarter of a century there has been a great levelling of denominational barriers between Christians of different names, and much of it is due to the tolerant and Catholic spirit of the secular press. The influence that promotes the habit of looking at facts, of judging things by their merits, of detecting what is vital in whatever is advanced for human acceptance, is certainly a wholesome influence, and without seeking directly to affect religion, the effect of it has been to produce this happy result.

Furthermore, and worthy of mention, is the effect that newspapers have upon the style of pulpit productions. The press is characterized by its direct, natural, luminous, often brilliant style. Reading people are accustomed to this. Thus both minister and people are educated to the need of what is the best and most agreeable vehicle of communicating thought. It comes, therefore, that the old, formal, technical, dogmatic methods of sermonizing are largely abandoned—are almost entirely so with those whose utterance are most convincing and effectual. It is seen that Christianity does not make a certain pious terminology essential to spiritual edification, and that there can be learning, eloquence, orthodoxy in discourses that have the freshness and charm of the best current literature.

In what I have said, thus far, I refer to the better class of newspapers. I am aware that the secular press does not set up as spiritual instructor; it does not propose to indoctrinate religion; it does not take the position of the advocate of any church. Its healthy moral effect results chiefly from the earnest, able, and conscientious manner of conducting it. As it is thoroughly alive, as it is a champion for man against his foes, whoever they may be, it will, as a matter of course, have a beneficial effect. It will, in many ways, some of [illegible] noticed, supplement a more [illegible] teaching, and impart a bracing [illegible] moral atmosphere around.

It need hardly be stated that [illegible] degrees of difference in the moral [illegible] newspapers—as great as in indi[illegible] selves. Some are palpably defiling [illegible] dently to cater to the basest [illegible] kind; others are, apparently, reckless [illegible] reputation so long as they serve their ends. While a few are [illegible] ably managed as scarcely [illegible] offend the most refined sensibility, the majority, though [illegible] certain directions, allow themselves [illegible] evils that, when pointed out, they [illegible] condemn.

Too many papers, which claim to be [illegible] ble, and whose editorial tone in the main [illegible] cellent, admit a class of adver[illegible] are a shame to the community. Some advertisements are barefaced and [illegible] some are the the artful snares of the [illegible] vicious. The poison of asps is beneath them. They open the road to an amount of defilement and misery. [illegible] that they cause is, in many cases, inc[illegible] multitudes are first attracted by the [illegible] jects of a prurient character, hence ind[illegible] into vice, and led down to the dark [illegible] wretchedness and shame. A carna[illegible] also cultivated and inflamed by a good [illegible] scandalous matter that finds its way [illegible] prominent journals. To satisfy what [illegible] posed to be the public curiosity, reports [illegible] lished of shameful incontinency, [illegible] brutalities, and indecencies that [illegible] manity. This is done, not with a [illegible] as news, but with a picturesque ful[illegible] tail, a glowing vividness that is [illegible] by the sensual appetite. A great deal [illegible] the columns of the daily press, describing vices and crimes that are enacted and [illegible] simply damaging from the way they [illegible] as it serves no strong lesson of [illegible] duty, and helps on no principle of [illegible] virtue. We could dispense with the [illegible] ored picture of rakes, courtesans, gam[illegible] bers, and assassins and their perform[illegible] not lose one whit of information th[illegible] and advantageous. Papers that offend [illegible] way cannot plead ignorance of the evil [illegible] mote. They know the class of feeling [illegible] such reprehensible matter appeals, [illegible] spice their wares to make them salable [illegible] by a high morality, the spirit that [illegible] catering is without excuse.

Another feature of the secular press deserves rebuke for its injury to the [illegible] als as well as its injustice to individ[illegible] unfair assaults on character, especially [illegible] of political excitement. There is [illegible] times a virulence of animosity, a [illegible] temper, a wolfish persistency of [illegible] mand of invective that seems to [illegible] nothing, that it may blacken and [illegible] reputations of its opponents. [illegible] deplorable and disheartening thing [illegible] political campaign was the wanton [illegible] which private character was assailed [illegible] nence of virtue, no record of dis[illegible] vice, no accomplishments of mind [illegible] character was a shield against the [illegible] the press from certain influential [illegible] torrent of abuse that was [illegible] the candidates of both [illegible] am not speaking in [illegible] of any paper or party; but the [illegible] disgraceful and a reproach to the [illegible] the effect of it, especially upon our [illegible] ple, must be exceedingly damaging [illegible] public servants, if honorable and [illegible] such treatment for their devotion [illegible] monwealth," say the young, "[illegible] in a life consecrated to noble service [illegible] the reputation given these men [illegible] papers is true, then what hope is [illegible] Republic? The whole fabric is rotten [illegible] tom to top." The cause of religion [illegible] dreadful shock when calumny thus [illegible] its atrocious work.

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That the secular paper will [illegible] from a rational view of things is [illegible] Its service here in dissipating [illegible] tions, in resisting the encroachments [illegible] astical power beyond its rightful [illegible] weakening the reign of despotism [illegible] promoting an enlightened tolerance [illegible] commended. What it needs to [illegible] against is a tone of irreverence, [illegible] that gradually undermines the [illegible] an aspiring faith, a complaisant [illegible] tastes, a sympathy with a calculating [illegible] less materialism. The cure of the [illegible] have been pointed out would make [illegible] and richer in the best furniture. The [illegible] which are characterized by fairness of [illegible] devotion to principle, transparent [illegible] courtesy, and conscientiousness, are [illegible] gainers by it so far as their own [illegible] concerned.

That the secular press is to continue a powerful influence—an influence [illegible] increase rather than diminish—is [illegible] beyond controversy. Besides being [illegible] vehicle of news in all [illegible] that pertain to human interests, it will [illegible] become more and more the instrument [illegible] mind seeks to reach mind, and hence [illegible] character and direct national policy and [illegible] it has its opportunities for good, so [illegible] evil. And, while we may never be [illegible] from all papers whose influence is injurious, [illegible] may expect the number to increase [illegible] are unmistakably pure and exalted. [illegible] general effect of the press upon the religious [illegible] ement of the people is, may not be clear [illegible] at present. If by religion is meant [illegible] simply to the tenets of a sect, and a [illegible] mote them, then we do not find it helpful [illegible] is meant merely a fervor of devout feeling [illegible] requires for its nourishment strong [illegible] of devotional exercise, then we cannot [illegible] special assistance here. But if it is [illegible] business and energy of moral character [illegible] which, while recognizing its dependence [illegible] the Supreme Being, strives to put things [illegible] uses that He designed, and make human [illegible] ence nobler and more prosperous in all [illegible] tions, then we say the press does contribute [illegible] this end, and will doubtless do so [illegible] more, till the great ends of the race are [illegible] plished on Earth.

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[Continued on the Fifth Page.]

THE SOUTHWEST.

Spirit of Violence---Inquiring Into Its Social Effects.

Reading for the Supreme Court of Arkansas.

The Way to Stop It: Tell It!

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16, 1872.

…spirit of violence in parts of the South… …currently illustrated by the Chief Justice …kansas,—one "Jack" McClure, a familiar …well Clayton.

…ough Chief Justice, and Public Printer, …political editor of the Clayton gang in …sas, he spends his time threatening to cut …ays of tourists and newspaper-correspond… A public example to violence like this, …the head of a Supreme Court which should …hing to civilize a wild society, sufficiently … that carpet-bagging in Arkansas is no im… …ment upon the old affectations. I am …fore doing a public service by reviving …episodes in Clayton's State not well-known …de of it.

THE BETTER GOVERNORS OF OLD DAYS.

…ence in Arkansas got no indorsement, as …, from its first Governors, sent there …rritorial days. Mr. Whipple gave Clayton …-recognized title when he called him the …r Ruffian of politics. Let us return along …ne of rulers of this Commonwealth:

…first Governor of this Territory was a …Hampshire man of good approval, General …s Miller,—the same to whom Congress gave …d medal, with the motto, "I'll try," for …ring the British artillery at Lundy's Lane, … After eleven years of military service … high rank, he left the army to govern …as, and lived at Arkansas Post and Little … from 1819 to 1825. For twenty-four suc… …years, he was Collector of the Port of …, Massachusetts; and we have a fine pic… …of him in the preface to the "Scarlet Let… "His spirit," says Hawthorne, "could …, I conceive, have been characterized by … uneasy activity; it must, at any …d of his life, have required an …lse to set him in motion; but, once …ed up with obstacles to overcome, and an …iate object to be attained, it was not in the …to give out or fail."

…orge Izard, who followed Miller, was a …Carolinian, and had been a Major General … same war and commanded on the North… …ern frontier. He had a classical education, …had travelled in Europe. He died at Little … in 1829, and his posterity remained in the …

…e third Territorial Governor, John Pope, … high-strung Kentucky politician, in whose … of six years, political excitement was high …many duels were fought, Pope's nephew …killed in one of them.

…fourth and last Governor of Arkansas, as a …itory, was William S. Fulton, of Maryland, …rmer law student of William Pinckney and … Grundy, and a soldier and friend of An… Jackson, who appointed him. As Secre… …Governor and Senator for Arkansas at …ington, he was in office from 1829 to 1844 …nuously. This list of Territorial Governors …ould seem to indicate that fair selections had …made at Washington.

…e people elected, as the first Governor of …dmitted State, James S. Conway, of a Ten… …e family which has given Arkansas two …ernors and a delegate in Congress. The …d Governor was Archibald Yell, slain at …a Vista. Adams, Drew, and the second …ray preceded the Secession Governor, …y M. Rector, who had been elected as a …n or anti-Johnson-family Democrat.

CLAYTON'S PREDECESSOR.

…ector still lives at Little Rock, where he is …proprietor of bathing property. He was an …dent Governor during the Rebellion, but …perhaps, not exceptional amongst Gover… …in that respect; and we obtain a fair idea …Arkansas official literature from Rector's …clamation when Little Rock was menaced by …eral Curtis, in the spring of 1862. The …ernor ran away and the civil authority abdi… …d before the place was in absolute danger, …d, more than one year before General …e occupied the State Capitol. He addressed …main Confederate Government by implica… …as follows:

"It was for liberty that Arkansas struck, and … subordination to any created secondary …r, North or South. Her best friends are her …al allies nearest at home, who will pulsate …he bleeds, whose utmost hope is not be… …her existence. If the arteries of the Con… …ate heart do not permeate beyond the east … of the Mississippi, let Southern Missou… …Arkansians, Texans, and the Great West …d it and prepare for the future. Arkansas, …abandoned, subjugated, is not Arkansas as …entered the Confederate Government; nor …he remain Arkansas, a Confederate State, …lated as a wilderness. Her children, fleeing … the wrath to come, will build them a new …and launch it on new waters, seeking a haven …harbor of equality, safety, and rest."

…is might have been a covert solicitation to … the war, but it sounds like the voice of … The same Governor said, when request… …y President Lincoln to furnish troops for …Union: "None will be furnished. The de… … is only adding insult to injury. The p… … of this Commonwealth are freemen, not …, and will defend to the last extremity … honor, lives, and property against the …thern mendacity and usurpation."

…TH OF VIOLENCE.

…suffered severely in the war, not …from the vigor of the Federal invasion and …ation than from the savage and ignorant …n of its population, which divided nearly … old lines of Whig and Democrat, "Cotton …d," and "Mountain Fed."

…n Little Rock had been captured, a hope… …ort was made to completely re-establish …ate under Dr. Isaac Murphy, of Huntsville, …visional Governor,—the only member …f the …cession Convention who had voted "No." … was prohibited at this time by voluntary …ent, and the new Constitution was ratified …,000 votes. The Confederate Civil Gov… …nt revived, however, in the fall of 1864, … Legislature assembled at the Town of …ngton, on the border of Texas, and made …an Governor, and sent A. P. Garland to …nate at Richmond. The wave of war then …ed northward and, for two years after the …tion of peace, guerrillas infested many of …unteen counties.

…cession of this State was accomplished …y as elsewhere, by deputation from the … States to the Legislature, solicitation, …r, and by the precipitation of distant hos… … The latter only was necessary; for in …nature of her economy, derivation, and …ngs, Arkansas was already doomed. At …first brick knocked off Sumter, by a shot, …Southern States were to go down like bricks … row. No personal influence could arrest …—not Sam Houston's, nor Thomas Ben… …, nor Andrew Johnson's. In large living …ments, biography is nothing. A colossus … the slave-system, does not die without a …-sm. Every dollar invested in the next …r's "crop," and in the labor necessary to …it, seemed to look up to the mildest-man… …red Arkansan and say: "I am a part of the …g that has got to be fought for."

RESUME BEFORE THE PEACE.

…e State raised about sixty regiments for the …federacy, and nine regiments and a battery … the Union. Its most distinguished Confed… …e officer, Patrick Cleburn, was killed on a …st field; a distinguished native Unionist, …nel James J. Johnson, is now Secretary of … of Arkansas. The State suffered more …any other west of the Mississippi; it was … the longitudinal battle-ground between …n and Wheat.

…ling Price, withdrawing from his own … of Missouri, formed the trans-Mississippi …phere of refugee Missourians, Texans, Ar… …ans, and North Louisianans. He was en… …ered by the flower of Kansas and Missouri …tia, and by some Iowans, Illinois… …s, and others. Between and on the …s of the Confederates were the injured …constrained red men of the Indian Terri… …, who really hated neither party, and were …ent as allies of either. The war began at …le Rock with the seizure of the United …s Arsenal, and its equipment of 9,000 mus… …, 40 cannon, and ammunition. Next, Doctor …dman, taking time by the forelock, proceeded …two steamboats against Fort Smith, which … regular army officer, Sturgis, stripped and …doned. Next, Curtis, of Iowa, invaded the …e, in the mountain-corner of the northwest, … Missouri and Kansas, and the bloody two …battle of Pea Ridge gave the State an ad… …ation that war was "a difficulty" on a very …scale. There, at the head of his Texans, Ben. McCulloch, a fighter of twenty-five years' repute, who had designed to open the war by seizing Washington, with Lincoln in it, died grimly as he had fought at San Jacinto, twenty-five years before.

The invading column passed behind the mountain-line, and first made the Upper White River its base, and afterward Helena. The Confederates covered Little Rock by guarding the White River line and the Lower Arkansas. A bloody naval battle happened on White River, to the Confederate advantage; but McClernand captured Arkansas Post and the White River line, and all Eastern and Northeastern Arkansas were lost to the natives. Meantime, Hindman, the chief spirit of the insurrection in the State, fought a tremendous battle in the northwest corner again, at Prairie Grove, but recovered no ground. A raid by Marmaduke northward did not affect general positions. Fort Smith was recovered by the Government, and the Indian Territory, its warriors, and its ponies and cattle, were separate from Arkansas. And finally, after a march of six weeks from Helena across the river-bottoms in midsummer, losing 5,000 men by sickness on the way, General Steele captured Little Rock, Sept. 10, 1863.

Next, "strategy, my boy!" From the Arkansas as a base, three columns, led by Steele, Clayton, and Thayer, were to advance by converging roads upon Archidelphia, and co-operate with Banks' Red River Expedition. They found that Banks had been defeated at the battle of Mansfield, Louisiana, when their scouts reached Red River. It was a horrible position for Steele. He fell back to the Ouachita, and thence across the Sabine, followed and pummelled by Sterling Price, and both brave retreater and revengeful pursuer took and delivered such wounds as might make the spirits of departed pugilists and gladiators hover in the air, as if around some old championship match. Steele regained Little Rock, but the moral advantage of all the previous successes was lost. The Confederates revived their Civil Government, and Sterling Price prepared for his memorable raid to the gates of St. Louis, while "rangers" and robbers spread havoc through all Middle Arkansas. In the midst of all this, General Canby issued an order to abandon Fort Smith, the key to the Indian Territory and to Kansas. This order, probably justified in a military view, was, in a civil view, to remand Northwest or Union Arkansas to demonism. The poor little Government at Little Rock, organized at so much pains and care, felt that it had toiled for naught, and the very agony and unity of its beseeching arrested the order. An eloquent advocate was sent to Washington, and Fort Smith was saved. Nevertheless, so resentful and lawless had the returned soldiery and the emboldened outlaws become, that block-houses had to be built in proximity to the fields, and militia garrisons maintained amongst the farmers, in order to plant and gather crops and subsistence in 1865. Many of the block-houses remain, and, as habitations, will long revive the stern and anxious period of the war.

THE BAD MAN, SIR.

The outbreaks in Arkansas since the war are in nothing phenomenal; they are the fruits of old habits, and evil, arms-bearing natures, aroused by slight incitements, which start to blood again the brooding desperado. He recalls these four years of his humiliation, when, beaten back from Pea Ridge to Prairie Grove, from Napoleon to Little Rock, and Van Buren to Camden, and even to Texas, he returned at last on the skirts of the raid, and found the "Mountain Fed." snugly administering Civil Government in his country, drinking genuine coffee, and wearing "store-clothes." After the former and peaceful fashion of the country, he waylays a "Fed." or two, chiefly selecting from those neighbors who had been personally offensive to him before the war, and had added "treason" to the State of Arkansas to their general "cussedness." Such victim would probably be the person who had shot a fox many years ago which our hero had intended to shoot, or carried off the girl he had intended to address, or got a lick in upon him at a fight at a horse-race. The imported official undertakes to arrest this deeply-wronged man who had merely "gunned for his rights," and he says that he "won't come in unless he can have fair play." This means that, upon the oath of himself and a sufficient number of boon companions, to the effect that his life had been put in peril by the other man, he must be instantly dismissed; verdict, "Justifiable cause." If the imported official discharges him, as he must, or be threatened (and the Arkansas outlaw in such matters has a singular truthfulness and a remarkable memory, so that a man is often killed in this generation who had been promised it in the last), the assassin goes on, from despatch to despatch, until he becomes what the neighbor's call, with head-wagging, "a bad man." Then he kills the imported official amongst other people, and lays up wrath against the day of wrath for his county,—perhaps gets the militia turned into it and martial law proclaimed. To avert these conclusions, the alarmed people, weary of hoping that some other desperado will kill this one, make a conspiracy as cowardly as himself, and, instead of hanging him in the public sight, with the indorsement of public sentiment to make a moral for his punishment, they lie in wait for him, and shoot him with trembling shot-guns, and thus the law becomes a desperado.

THE SNEAKING CONSTITUTION.

The last is the case in Arkansas at the present time. The Government of Reconstruction found itself face to face, in 1868, with the restored semi-civilization of former Arkansas. It had aggravated that civilization, perhaps in self-defence, by a disfranchising Constitution, and forbidden the people who were to be disfranchised to vote upon their own fate, while it made electors for the occasion of the negro males who had not yet been made citizens by Constitutional amendment. The new State constitution was declared adopted. At the same election, State and county officers, to serve for four years, had been elected—those, only being permitted to vote for the same who deposited ballots "Yea" in favor of the Constitution. When this had been decided under such unusual conditions, the Federal military were withdrawn, and the reorganized State Government was left [illegible] it had found in Arkansas. At once risings took place in about a dozen counties, and murder, intimidation, whippings, and all the occupations of a former society were resumed, except the duel. The new State Government—made up of officers and soldiers of the Union army who had settled in the State, and their civil followers, the crude native Unionists, whose habits of life were but a trifle better than those of the crude Confederates, and the negroes unanimously—was compelled to accept the Arkansas tactics on the scale of authority.

FIGHTING FIRE.

A bloody and decisive campaign followed. With Powell Clayton as Governor, and Generals Catterson and Upham as the chief commanders, the revolters were suppressed with all the energy of martial law, although, at one period, the balance hung so evenly that the State Government had to sleep under arms in the State-House at Little Rock.

BUTCHER UPHAM.

The issue of the conflict proved that, for cool desperado work, the Arkansas Traveller was the weaker man at his own game. His enemy made no bones of reaching behind the illiterate bushwhacker who shot the rifle to the influential man in the county who had been the Jesuit to devise it, and on one occasion in Crittenden County, it is said, Upham found in some Ku-Klux warnings certain suspiciously good Latin. He quietly made inquiry, and found that only one man in the county remembered his schooling to this classical extent. The danger of a little learning was demonstrated when this scholar was arrested and led out to camp, and, on the way, he was "saved,"—that is, pains were taken that he should not escape, by firing a ball in him, and he was buried in the road. I met a lady at Memphis who begged his body for reinterment.

At Augusta, Woodruff County, Upham ascertained that he was to be attacked that night by an overpowering force. He instantly arrested fifteen leading citizens, and confined them in a brick building, and notified the citizens that every hostage would be butchered and the town burned if the intended attack took place. It was unavoidably postponed on account of the lowering look of the weather.

BULLY CATTERSON.

General Catterson, who took care of the outlaws in Southern Arkansas, said afterward, in the State Legislature, when a vote of thanks was passed to him:

"There is a higher tribunal than even the people to whom I expect to account. I mean no surrender in this State until the last opposer of the civil law shall be put down. I am in favor, sir, of crushing them to powder under our heel, and trust that Freedom, with the flapping of her wings, may fan their dust to the four winds of Heaven."

A LEGISLATIVE SCENE.

The report of this debate has been separately printed, and it is the most valuable document in existence upon social Arkansas, because it contains the speeches of both sides.

Mr. Nichols, a native and a Democrat, said: "The insurrection that existed in this State was simply this: It consisted of a band of desperadoes, here and there, who had collected together without political affinities, caring no more for politics than for the wind that blows when they are hushed in sleep at night. There is no politics in the thing. Always, in the back woods of Arkansas, desperadoes have gathered together. The Ku-Klux and the Loyal League are equally secret and culpable, but the Ku-Klux were fools to wear uniforms. The whole world, sir, is throwing out opportunities and lures for men to go disguised. The Church holds them out. When Stephen Burroughs (a preaching desperado) went through the country and through the log-houses, preaching the Gospel of Christ, and made many converts, in his heart, as we know, he ha[d] a fiery hell. He had on a disguise, and no one could detect it. Our State has been invaded from without but twice since the war,—by Cullen Baker from Texas, and by Monks from Missouri, who took even prisoners from the Sheriffs and put them to death on the road."

A Republican member—"Monks will hold you responsible for that assertion."

Mr. Nichols—"O, sir! I am responsible. I don't scarce worth a cent; if I did, I should have been scarced out of this House long ago."

The Republican—"As to Monks taking my prisoners, that is a lie!"

Mr. Nichols—"I appeal to the gentlemen of this House against such a course of treatment. I don't want to be branded on this floor as a liar by any man."

General Catterson—"I hope the gentleman will be allowed to proceed. He has his right to speak upon this floor."

I cite the above merely to show that violence seems to become the necessity in Arkansas, and the usually docile negro race has exemplars of the desperado who might qualify beside Baker and Murrell. I propose in another letter to tell the story of Cullen Baker. GATH.

THE CAR KING.

One of the Most Useful Men in Ireland.

From the New York Evening Post.

Mr. Charles Bianconi is one of the most useful men that ever breathed the air of Ireland. A native of Italy, he emigrated to Ireland in consequence of the troubled political condition of his own country, though by so doing he would probably be regarded by many as jumping from the fire into the frying-pan. However, the step in his case proved to be quite otherwise, for it laid the foundation of his fortunes. Having taken up his residence at Thurles, a second-rate town in the south of Ireland, he commenced to earn his living as an itinerant picture-mender and gilder. Travelling from one country house to another, he became aware by personal inconvenience of the absence of cross country conveyances, or, indeed, any conveyances at all within the means of the humbler sort of people. Having, therefore, saved a few pounds, he resolved to start a car to run from Thurles to a neighboring town at a very low rate. At first he met with but little support, but by degrees the thing took so well that he started another, and horses, and fodder, and labor being all cheap, he was able rapidly to extend his operations, and with increasing custom, still maintains low rates. Belong he got contracts for carrying cross-road mails, and at length became the greatest public conveyance proprietor in the world, probably running his cars through the length and breadth of the land.

Mr. Bianconi is a man of rare tact, method and judgment. He treats all his workmen with great consideration, but rigidly exacts from them the performance of their duty. A regular system of promotion has long prevailed in his establishment. Drivers begin on lonely, out-of-the-way roads, such as that "stern and wild" drive from Galway to Clifden, in Connemara, and are then transferred to more cheerful and agreeable routes. Ultimately, those who have passed many years satisfactorily in his service receive pensions. All Mr. Bianconi's cars are made at this own factory, in Clonmel, and in the neighborhood of that town he has a fine seat and large estate. Although the railways have, of course, seriously interfered with his business, they have not even now destroyed it; and meanwhile, being a prudent man, he accumulated a large fortune.

It is only those well acquainted with Ireland thirty years ago who can rightly estimate the services he did the country by enabling poor people, who previously had no means of conveyance, to carry not only themselves but their market produce to neighboring towns. Besides the regular passenger cars, he established for the market people near large towns, a rougher conveyance which afforded ample room for their baskets, and ran such cars at even lower rates. Thousands in remote villages who, up to the time he commenced his operations, had scarcely glimpsed at civilized life, thus became comparatively familiar with its manners and customs, and, consequently, ashamed of living like pigs, and to Mr. Bianconi, as much as to any man, may be attributed that improvement in the appearance and mode of life of the lower class of Ireland, which has been so remarkable in the past quarter of a century.

AN IMMENSE TIMBER REGION.

The Timber Region Around and About Puget Sound.

Hon. Wm. A. Howard, of Grant Rapids, last week delivered a lecture in that city on his recent Western trip. The following extract from the lecture gives some idea of the timber region around and about Puget Sound:

"There is more lumber around Puget Sound than I ever saw before. There is one channel called Hood's Canal, that seems to run from Port Townsend, 60 or 70 miles toward the Columbia River, and perhaps not averaging over half a mile wide, and if one half of what people said about the timber growing there was true, and it was here in this market, it would build the Northern Pacific Road. The timber is fir and pine. There are three kinds, the white, the yellow, and the red, the red predominating. It has a coarse grain, more like hemlock, but is free from knots, and the wood between the seams, that separates the layers, is of a red color, and soft. This kind of tree grows to an enormous size. Indeed, all that the timber thieves there think of, and exert their ingenuity for, is to find trees small enough to handle to advantage, not liking to grapple with the big ones. We went through a portion of this forest when we went to Olympia by stage, and it was very rare to find a tree as small as three feet through at the butt. They were from five, to six, seven, eight, and sometimes nine or ten feet through at the butt, and marvellously tall, some 250 feet high.

What would you say if I stated that I saw a tree that would make an amount of lumber more than the average for five acres in Michigan? Every one that knows pine lumber lands in Michigan knows that 10,000 feet is more than an average, taking the whole of the pine lands of the State; perhaps 8,000 would be the fair average. At 10,000, five acres would have 50,000 feet. Now, suppose we take a tree ten feet through; that ought to squre six feet. A piece of square timber one foot in length would contain 36 cubic feet, or of board measure 432 feet. Suppose you went on in that way until you had worked up 200 feet, you would have 200 times 432 feet, that is, 86,400 feet, and then you have 70 or 80 feet beyond that left. I saw there trees 10 feet through at the butt, sound as they could be, straight as an arrow, more than 250 feet high. It does not make very good finishing lumber, as it is coarse. But all over there are enormous white cedars which even grow on the islands, and which make very fine finishing lumber. I was told at Olympia that this white cedar lumber brought $40 per 1,000 at Portland.

The New French Metre.

It might astonish unreflecting persons, says the London *Telegraph*, to know of the prolonged and anxious precautions that have been taken in the preparation of the French metre, which is to be the future standard of international measurement. After long discussion, and debates which turned on the millionth part of a milimetre, the learned men charged that this inquiry by the Academy of Science have reported in favor of the implement actually existing in the archives of Paris. Copies of this standard are to be delicately made, and furnished to the countries which accept it as a common canon. The length of the original is to be taken at the freezing point; the material of the authenticated copies will be composed of mixed platinum and iridium, and they will be constructed out of one and the same ingot. They will be heated for many days at a prodigious temperature, so as to be proof, as far as possible, against subsequent molecular action. Each metre will be stored up in company with extremely sensitive thermometers, specially manufactured and tested; and the divisions upon each rod will be marked with micro-machinery constructed for that particular purpose. This might seem needless care, and, no doubt, the millionth part of the thousandth of a metre is no great matter to lose or gain, seeing that neither buyer nor seller could possibly be aware of it. But in reality, great issues depend upon the utmost attainable accuracy in establishing such a standard; innumerable operations of human life are founded upon it; and such anxious precautions are therefore the very veracity of mechanics, the intellectual conscience of commerce and mensuration.

A Russian Marriage Ceremony.

The bride and bridegroom held a lighted taper in their hands in front of a small altar placed in the centre of the church. Rings were placed on their fingers, and, their hands being joined, they were led by the Pope three times around the altar. Two highly ornamented gilt crowns were placed on their heads and held over them by the groomsmen during part of the services. They drank wine out of a cup three times, and, kissing one another, the ceremony was finished. The married couple then made a tour of the church, crossing themselves at and saluting each saintly icon on their way. Weddings generally take place toward evening, so that immediately after the ceremony dinner commences at the house of the bride's father. At a marriage feast lighted candles are placed in every position and corner possible. No other wine but champagne should be drunk, and the quantity consumed of this beverage is remarkable. The dinner is followed by a ball, and the feasting is usually kept up for twenty-four hours. The custom of honey-mooning does not exist in Russia. The married couple spend the first few days of their wedded life with the bride's father. Shortly after the marriage the bride and bridegroom must call upon every one of their relations, friends, and acquaintances, and after this ceremony is finished they sink back to their ordinary life.—*Ivan at Home.*

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 28.

The receipts of live stock during the week up to this evening were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	1,850	19,051	674
Tuesday	1,589	35,306	835
Wednesday	1,105	21,869	1,400
Thursday	1,320	24,260	378
Total	5,834	100,486	3,295

Shipments were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	720	2,672	200
Tuesday		4,472	358
Wednesday	837	6,457	564
Total	1,556	13,601	1,122

CATTLE—Steady.

CATTLE SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
16	1,300	$5.10	36	1,211	$5.45	60	800	$2.75
6	600	3.50	36	1,218	5.45	40	729	2.20
14	1,356	4.60	12	1,106	4.25	15	1,049	3.25
91	1,236	5.00	18	1,109	4.75	20	900	2.80
16	1,456	6.25	16	1,236	5.10	91	1,236	4.55
18	1,186	5.25	16	1,239	5.25			

HOGS—5c up, and active.

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
116	274	$4.00	60	226	$4.00	55	269	$3.95
53	294	3.90	58	237	3.85	84	262	4.00
53	246	4.00	93	237	4.00	67	267	4.00
58	192	4.00	74	187	4.00	97	279	4.00
68	262	4.00	76	188	3.95	102	262	4.05
59	282	3.93	102	285	4.00	47	272	3.90
70	184	3.85	55	256	3.90	53	280	4.00
155	283	4.00	98	276	3.90	113	290	3.90
98	262	4.00	62	246	4.00	54	276	4.05
149	286	4.08	110	257	3.90	99	278	3.90
55	263	3.95	51	311	3.95	53	305	3.95

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Cook-Room of the Body.

The food that has been cooked in the kitchen must be re-cooked in the stomach before it can be applied to the nourishment of the body. As a means of facilitating this second cooking, in cases where the process is slowly and imperfectly performed, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is invaluable. It promotes the generation of heat in the living laboratory in which the crude materials for building up and recruiting the human frame are turned into convertible aliment. But this is not all. It acts beneficially upon the cellular membrane which secretes the gastric juice, upon the liver, which produces that natural laxative, the bile, upon the vessels which receive the digested food, and upon the absorbents which connect the digestive organs with the channels of circulation. If any portion of this complex machinery is out of order the Bitters will set it right, thus promoting vigorous digestion, healthy secretion, and the production of pure, rich, life-sustaining blood.

CAUTION! LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

Buyers are cautioned to avoid the numerous Counterfeits and Imitations offered for sale. JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, New York, Agents for the United States.

SCHIEDAM SCHNAPPS.

Udolpho Wolfe's CELEBRATED Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps.

A MEDICAL DIET DRINK, Of Eminently Salutary Qualities, MANUFACTURED AT SCHIEDAM, IN HOLLAND.

In Gravel, Gout, and Rheumatism, in Obstructions of the Bladder and Kidneys, its effects are prompt, decided, and invariably reliable.

It is now some twenty years since the proprietor first introduced it to the American public, and during that time he has received over three thousand letters from physicians indorsing it as the purest liquor they have ever used in their practice. It is made from barley of the finest quality, selected with great care from the products of the most celebrated grain-growing districts; is flavored with the essence of the aromatic juniper berry of Italy, and is rectified by a peculiar process, which expels from the spirit every acrid particle.

As a means of preventing and correcting the disagreeable and often dangerous effects produced upon the stomach and bowels by a change of water—a visitation to which travelers, new settlers, and all unacclimatised persons are peculiarly liable, the

Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps

Will be found absolutely infallible, while in cases of dropsy, gravel, obstructions of the kidneys, diseases of the bladder, stricture, dyspepsia and general debility, it is recommended most emphatically by the most distinguished members of the medical profession.

It is put up in quart and pint bottles, in cases, with the name of the undersigned on the bottles and cork, and a fac simile of his signature on the label. UDOLPHO WOLFE.

For sale by FULLER & FULLER, LORD SMITH & CO., VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & REID.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELLISON & FOSTER.

Bankrupt Stock of Liquors AT AUCTION.

WE SHALL SELL THE ENTIRE STOCK OF WILLIAM BATTERMAN, AT AUCTION, On Friday Morning, Nov. 29, at 10 o'clock, at No. 414 Milwaukee-av.,

Consisting of the following goods: 10 bbls Wheat Whiskey, 15 bbls Rye Whiskey, 10 bbls Bourbon Whiskey, 2 bbls Gin, 1 cask Brandy, 2 casks Claret, 6 casks Catawba, 1 cask Rum Punch, 2 casks Jamaica Rum, 1 bbl Peppermint, Coloring Sugar, Bitters, Corks, &c. Also, 2 Wagons, Harness, and 1 Good Buggy Horse.

By order of GEO. W. CAMPBELL, Assignee. ELLISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

SATURDAY'S SALE, Nov. 30, 9½ a. m., New and Second-hand Furniture, Carpets, Cutlery, Guns, Crockery, Glassware, etc., that must be closed at this sale. ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers, 85 and 87 Market-st.

IMPORTANT ART SALE, AT AUCTION.

ELISON & FOSTER would respectfully call the attention of Art lovers to the new and valuable collection of Paintings and Works of Art BELONGING TO THE BROOKLYN ART GALLERY, And collected during the past year by its proprietor, CHARLES RODE, Esq., from all the principal ART CENTRES OF EUROPE.

In this collection will also be found contributions from the leading Artists of America.

The entire collection will be on exhibition, with catalogues, at STORE NO. 970 WABASH-AV., Near Twenty-second-st.

Among the array of artists represented in the collection will be found the names of such as Carl Hubner, H. Herzog, G. Sus, Henri de Beul, J. Vayrassett, L. Robbe, Wm. Hart, Geo. L. Brown, Albert Bierstadt, Regis Gignoux, A. B. Durand, J. F. Kensett, W. L. Sontag, A. F. Tait, Wm. F. H. de Haas, A. D. Shattuck, And many of equal celebrity.

The whole to be sold by auction without reserve on Wednesday and Thursday, Afternoon and Evening, DEC. 4 and 5, at 3 and 7½ o'clock p. m. ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELISON & FOSTER.

Important and Peremptory Sale OF Two Hundred HIGH CLASS OIL PAINTINGS, At Auction, On Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29 and 30 At Store, 207 West Madison-st.

Sales to take place at 2½ and 7½ p. m.

This collection forms the finest and largest ever offered at Auction in this city, and is well worthy the attention of Picture-buyers. Paintings on exhibition Monday, Nov. 25, and until time of sale with catalogues.

Sale positive and without reserve. ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

By G. P. GORE & CO., 22, 24, and 26 Randolph-st.

AT AUCTION.

We are still in the field, with another large lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, PIANOS, and every article of Furniture necessary for a dwelling.

30 Parlor Suits, to close.
12 Crates W. G. Crockery.
150 Walnut and Spindle Bedsteads.
40 Rolls Floor Oil Cloth.
100 Mirrors.
75 Rolls Carpet.

ON SATURDAY, NOV. 30, AT 9½ O'CLOCK. GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

HAVANA LOTTERY.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba.

Extraordinary Drawing, Dec. 20, 1872. The prizes in this drawing amount to $800,000.

First Capital Prize, $200,000.

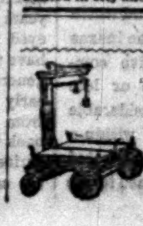
Prices of tickets in U. S. currency:
Wholes. Halves. Quarters. Fifths. Tenths. Twentieths.
$60 $30 $15 $12 $6 $3

Tickets for sale, prizes cashed, and information furnished by TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 16 Wall-st., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Metal Double Rubber Weather Strip Will not PULL OUT and is applied OUTSIDE of windows. P. P. VALENTINE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 184 West Madison-st., corner Halsted, Chicago. Agents wanted in city and country.

SCALES.



FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES OF ALL SIZES. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO 6 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS. Winter Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division.)	* 4:50 p. m.	* 6:00 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accomo'dation.	* 4:50 p. m.	* 9:10 a. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	¶9:00 p. m.	7:15 p. m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo.	¶9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:15 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	¶9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:15 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.

¶Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket office in Briggs House and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Rock Island Express	*10:15 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Galesburg Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 1:45 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:15 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:45 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	*11:00 a. m.	* 5:50 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:15 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:15 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
**Gilman Passenger	* 8:15 p. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	12:10 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:15 p. m.	§ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 5:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:00 p. m.	* 6:45 p. m.

**On Saturdays this train will be run to Champaign.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

Trains arrive and depart from the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 120 Washington-st.; Tremont House, corner Congress-st. and Michigan-av.; also foot of Twenty-second-st.

Leave Chicago	* 8:00 a. m.	§ 8:00 p. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 4:20 p. m.	§ 3:50 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	* 9:30 p. m.	§ 9:15 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:00 a. m. and 9:15 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Cincinnati. The entire train runs through to Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers on night trains.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

Ticket office, 21 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:30 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:30 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:10 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:45 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Green Bay Express	*10:00 a. m.	* 7:15 p. m.
Green Bay Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 5:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 83 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha and Leavenworth Ex.	*10:00 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, southwest corner Madison and Canal-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 9:20 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*9:00 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	*12:00 p. m.	* 1:50 p. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	*10:10 a. m.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.

Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Out-freight office, corner of Ada and Kinzie-sts. In-freight office at P., C. & St. L. Depot, corner Halsted and Carroll-sts. Freight and Ticket office, 168 Washington-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:50 a. m.	* 1:40 p. m.
Evansville & Terre Haute Ex.	* 7:00 p. m.	* 7:20 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	*5:15 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:45 p. m.	* 9:50 a. m.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS.

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:30 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	* 5:15 p. m.	* 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
INDIANAPOLIS VIA PERU ROAD.		
Mail	* 5:30 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Night Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	* 6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger Agent.

AMUSEMENTS.

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

RUBINSTEIN CONCERTS.

Rubinstein and Wieniawski.

Messrs. Aiken & Lawlor have the honor to announce that they have completed arrangements with Mr. Grau for a SERIES OF FIVE GRAND RUBINSTEIN CONCERTS AND ONE GRAND RUBINSTEIN MATINEE, to be given at Aiken's Theatre, on Monday evening, Dec. 2; Tuesday evening, Dec. 3; Wednesday evening, Dec. 4; Thursday evening, Dec. 5; Friday evening, Dec. 6, at 8 o'clock, and SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 7, on which occasions

ANTON RUBINSTEIN, the greatest living pianist, and one of the greatest musical thinkers of the age, will make his first and only appearance in Chicago, with an ensemble of eminent artists, including HENRI WIENIAWSKI, the world-renowned violin virtuoso, and regarded as the only rival to the "Memory of Paganini." Mdle. Louise Liebhart, the celebrated London Soprano; Mdle. Louise Ormeny, the favorite contralto; Mons. L. Rembielinski, accompanist.

Secured seats, $2 and $2.50, according to location. Box sheet now open for reserved seats. Steinway's pianos are used at all Rubinstein Concerts.

STAR LECTURE COURSE.

SCOTT-SIDDONS Will give TWO Readings ONLY.

Scott-Siddons, Monday, Dec. 2, Tuesday, Dec. 3.

Scott-Siddons. South Side Monday--West Side Tuesday.

Tickets, 75 cts. Admission, Reserved Seats, $1. For sale for South Side at Carpenter & Sheldon's Bookstore, 958 Wabash-av., and Buck & Rayner's Drug Store, corner of Madison and State-sts. For West Side at Emerson & Stott's 239 West Madison-st., and Bell's Drug Store, 495 West Madison-st., corner Sheldon.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

FAREWELL OF THE FAVORITE.

Maggie Mitchell.

LITTLE BAREFOOT

Saturday Matinee--Little Barefoot

MONDAY---School for Scandal Will be elaborately produced with MISS JANE COOMBS AS LADY TEAZLE.

AIKEN'S THEATRE. Wabash-av. and Congress-st.

THIS FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 29, LAST NIGHT BUT ONE, AND BENEFIT OF GEO. L. FOX, On which occasion he will appear as Wormwood in the Lottery Ticket, (Pronounced by the New York Press a marvel of comic acting), and Humpty, in Humpty Dumpty.

To-morrow, at 2½ o'clock, last FOX Matinee.

MONDAY--RUBINSTEIN.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

THIS (FRIDAY) EVENING, Grand Complimentary Testimonial Benefit to Miss CHARLOTTE THOMPSON, When will be presented THE COMING MAN, AND Madeline, the Belle of the Fabourg.

Saturday Matinee—CAMILLE. Saturday Night, last representation of the Gorgeous SEA OF ICE.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE. Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle.

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1872. Farewell benefit of MR. JOHN ALLEN. DOUBLE BILL! RIP VAN WINKLE AND SCHNEIDER, By request. LITTLE MAC in his specialties.

Saturday afternoon and night, last appearance and benefit of LITTLE MAC. Another screaming double bill.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE. Monroe-st., between Dearborn and State-sts.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels.

Reappearance of the great J. H. MILBOURN. Great success of the laughable sketch of THE EPIZOOTIC—THE EPIZOOTIC. The Recruiting Office. More Frightened Than Hurt. Every evening and Thursday Matinee. Thursday, Grand Thanksgiving Matinee. NOTICE—Our regular Matinee will be given on Thursday, instead of Saturday.

GLOBE THEATRE.

Monday Evening, Nov. 25, every night, and Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons, also on Thanksgiving (Thursday) Afternoon, Miss BLANCHE SELWYN, in the entertaining interlude called DIVORCE.

Prof. Davis' Troupe of Trained Dogs, Billy Barry, Miss Minnie Gray, Pete Lee, and the Comedy Company, in a New Bill, concluding with JACK THE GIANT KILLER.

SPECTACLES.

MONEY CANNOT BUY IT! For Sight is Priceless!! But the Diamond Spectacles will Preserve It.

If you value your eyesight use these perfect Lenses, ground from minute crystal pebbles, melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their Hardness and Brilliancy. They will last many years without change, and are warranted superior to all others in use. Manufactured by J. E. SPENCER & CO., Opticians, New York. CAUTION—None genuine unless stamped with our trade mark.

For sale by responsible agents throughout the Union. J. B. MAYO & CO., 468 State-st., and 21 West Madison-st., and W. M. MAYO, corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-st., JOHN G. ASHLEMAN, No. 452 Wabash-av., Jewellers and Opticians, are sole agents for Chicago, Ill., from whom they can only be obtained. No pedlers employed.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS

For Material, and Work and Labor Required in the Construction of the Cook County Jail and Criminal Court Building.

Sealed proposals will be received until the 29th day of November, 1872, at noon, by the Committee on Public Buildings of the Board of Commissioners of Cook County, for the furnishing and delivery of all material, work, labor, and construction of and for the Cook County Jail and Criminal Court Building, being erected on the corner of Michigan and Dearborn-sts., in the City of Chicago, according to plans and specifications, details, and drawings on file in the office of Messrs. Armstrong & Egan, Architects, No. 14 South Clark-st., Chicago, as follows, to-wit:

1. All material, work, labor, construction, and finish for the entire mason, cut stone and plastering work complete.
2. All material, work, labor, construction, and finish for the iron work complete.
3. All material, work, labor, construction, and finish for the building, carpenter, joiner, and wood work complete.
4. All material, work, labor, construction, and finish for the plumbing and gas-fitting complete.

The stone to be used may be granites, marbles, or sandstones. The qualities must have uniformity of color, texture, and durability, and no stone will be considered that has not been tested by actual use in buildings.

Bidders may include one or more of the items specified in their proposals, and all proposals must be made on the printed forms to be obtained of the County Clerk, and be accompanied with a copy of this notice, and by a penal bond in the sum of one thousand ($1,000) dollars, with security, to be approved by said Committee, that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded to him, and give bond with approved security therefor as follows:

For the stone, mason, and plastering work	$25,000
For the iron work and material	25,000
For the carpenter, joiner, and building work and material	10,000
For the plumbing, gas-fitting work and material	10,000

The right to reject any or all bids received, is reserved. Proposals must be enclosed in a sealed envelope, indorsed: "Proposals (for the various kinds of work and material named)," and deposited with the County Clerk, addressed to the Committee on Public Buildings of the Board of Commissioners of Cook County.

S. ASHTON,
JOHN CRAWFORD,
JOSEPH HARRIS,
J. H. PAHLMAN,

Committee on Public Buildings, Board of Commissioners of Cook County.

Chicago, Nov. 11, 1872.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

$5 Packages OF FRACTIONAL CURRENCY FOR SALE AT TRIBUNE OFFICE.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Advertising Agencies.
H. H. CHANDLER & CO. are authorized to receive advertisements for all Chicago daily papers at their lowest rates; also for any newspaper or periodical in the U. S. and foreign countries. 124 South Clark-st.
Architects.
HENRY L. GAY, 90 LaSalle-st., Room 23.
W. L. B. JENNEY, 79 Dearborn-st.
Artists' and Painters' Materials.
P. M. ALMINI & CO., No. 344 State-st.
Banks.
MERCH. FARM. & MECH. SAVING, 73 S. Clark-st.
SECOND NATIONAL, 63 West Washington-st.
Belting and Rubber Goods.
HALLOCK & WHEELER, 26 West Randolph-st.
Billiards (Phelan & Collender Tables).
STEPHANI, MONHEIMER & HART, 659 State-st.
Blank Book Manufacturers, Stationers, and Job Printers.
BLISS & SNOW, 66 South Canal-st.
CAMERON, AMBERG & CO., 14 and 16 W. Randolph.
JOHN H. SMALL & CO., 157 and 159 South LaSalle.
STYLES & POWLIS, 73 Washington-st.
J. J. SPALDING & CO., 21 South Canal-st.
J. W. MIDDLETON, 6 and 7 East Randolph-st.
DEAN BROS. & HOFFMANN, 67 W. Washington-st.
Booksellers and Stationers.
COBB, ANDREWS & CO., 469 Wabash-av.
HADLEY BROTHERS, 136 State-st.
Boots and Shoes (Wholesale).
DOGGETT, BASSETT & HILLS, 29 and 31 Lake-st.
C. H. FARGO & CO., 264 & 266 Madison, cor. Market.
PHILLIP GOLDMAN, 38 Randolph, near Wabash av.
C. M. HENDERSON & CO., 283 and 285 Wabash-av.
McAULEY, YOE & CO., 111 and 113 Wabash-av.
NORTH BENNINGTON CO., 21 and 23 E. Harrison.
C. O. THOMPSON & CO., 71 Wabash-av.
WEAGE, KIRTLAND & ORDWAY, 225 Mich.-av.
WISWELL, NAZRO & THOMPSON, 54 & 58 Wab-av.
Broom Corn and Broom Materials.
Z. B. TAYLOR, 150 LaSalle-st., Room 13.
Building Paper.
ROCK RIVER PAPER CO., 48 West Lake-st.
Carriages.
COAN & TEN BROEKE, cor. Ann and W. Randolph
Clocks.
AMERICAN CLOCK CO., 587 Wabash-av.
Commission Merchants.
DOW, QUIRK & CO., Room 27 Central Union Block.
Cordage, Twines, and Duck.
GEO. F. FOSTER, 12 Market-st.
Confectionery (Wholesale).
M. E. PAGE & CO., 55 S. Green-st.
Crockery, China, Glassware, Lamps, &c.
FRENCH, ABRAM & CO., 337 Wabash-av.
JOHNSON & ABBEY, 144 and 145 Michigan-av.
S. B. PARKHURST, 23 and 25 Wabash-av.
Cutlery.
HENRY SEARS & CO., 51 and 53 South Canal-st.
Dentist.
E. HONSINGER, office and residence 280 Park av.
E. NOYES, 179 West Washington-st., cor. Halsted.
Dental Depot.
SAMUEL S. WHITE, 14 and 16 East Madison-st.
Druggists (Wholesale).
E. BURNHAM & SON, 157 and 159 Canal-st.
FULLER & FULLER, 22, 24, and 26 Market-st.
VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & REID, 92 Lake-st.
Druggists' Sundries.
BLISS & TORREY, 25 Market-st.
Dry Goods and Notions (Wholesale).
D. W. & A. KEITH & CO., 14 and 16 E. Madison-st.
Fast Freight.
G. W. DESPATCH, cor. Dearborn and Washington-sts.
Fresco Painters and Glass Stainers.
OTTO JEVNE & CO., 79 and 81 Dearborn-st.
Furniture.
A. L. HALE & BRO., 10, 12, 14, and 16 North Canal-st.
POTTER, KING & CO., 284 and 286 Wabash-av.
Furniture Manufacturers.
BOWLES & BATES, rear 11, 13, 15, and 17 S. Canal-st.
Gas Fixtures and Fitting.
H. M. WILMARTH & BRO., 290 to 396 Wabash-av.
Grocers (Wholesale).
BLISS, MOORE & CO., 37 and 39 Wabash-av.
C. W. CHURCH & CO., 16 and 18 Peck Court.
GRANNIS & FARWELL, 125 Michigan-av.
Guns and Sporting Goods.
E. J. ABBEY & CO., 51 West Washington-st.
EDWIN THOMAS, Jr., 62 West Madison-st.
Hardware, Tin Plate, &c. (Wholesale).
SEEBERGER & BREAKEY, 38 and 40 Lake-st.
Hardware (Wholesale.)
E. HAMILTON HUNT, (Builders'), 42 Lake-st.
MARKLEY, ALLING & CO., 49 Lake-st.
MILLER BROS. & KEEP, 19 Lake-st.
BRINTNAL, TERRY & BELDEN, 175 & 177 Lake-st.
Insurance (Fire).
NORTH MISSOURI (Tiffany & Co.), 156 LaSalle-st.
Insurance (Life).
CONNECTICUT MUTUAL, 170 Washington-st.
MUTUAL BENEFIT, of New Jersey. 62 South Canal-st.
Iron, Steels, Nails, &c.
M. GREENBAUM & CO., 161 West Randolph-st.
HALL, KIMBARK & CO., Michigan-av., near Randolph
Jewellers (Wholesale and Retail).
WM. B. CLAPP & CO., 69 West Washington.
GILES, BRO. & CO., 265 & 2 8 Wab. & 234 W. Madison.
GOODRICH & KIRBY, 203 West Madison-st.
C. F. HAPPEL & CO., 270 West Madison-st.
C. A. MORSE, 223 West Madison-st.
WM. M. MAYO, 152 22d-st. and 155 West Madison-st.
N. MATSON & CO., 481 Wabash-av.
J. B. MAYO & CO., 361 Wabash-av.
ROBBIN & HAMILTON, 916 State and 269 W. Madison.
STARK & ALLEN, 137 and 139 State-st.
Lamps and Glassware (Wholesale).
H. N. WHEELER & CO., 22 Lake-st.
Lawyers.
DENT & BLACK, 131 LaSalle-st., Room 22.
Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead Manufacturers.
E. W. BLATCHFORD & CO., 70 North Clinton-st.
Leather, Tanners' Oil and Tools.
C. C. WALLIN & SONS, 53 South Canal-st.
Millinery and Straw Goods (Wholesale).
D. B. FISK & CO., 27 and 29 South Clinton-st.
GAGE BROS. & CO., 227 and 229 Wabash-av.
KEITH BROS., 250 and 252 Madison-st.
WALSH & HUTCHINSON, 251 and 253 Wabash-av.
Newspapers.
WESTERN RURAL (H. N. F. LEWIS), 407 W. Madison.
Oils, Naptha, Gasoline (Wholesale).
KENLY & JENKINS, 278 South Water-st.
Paper Dealers.
J. W. BUTLER & CO., 22 N. Desplaines, and 225 State.
BRADNER, SMITH & CO., 244 Wabash, & 71 W. Wash
CLEVELAND PAPER CO., 73 West Washington-st.
W. C. CLARKE, 57 West Washington-st.
ROCK RIVER PAPER CO., 48 West Lake-st.
H. M. KNICKERBOCKER, 80 and 82 West Randolph
McCANN, FITCH & CONVERSE, 12 and 14 LaSalle-st.
NORTHWEST PAPER CO., 87 and 89 West Lake-st.
OGLESBY, BARNITZ & CO., 28 and 30 W. Washington.
Pawnbroker.
LIPMAN'S Money Loan Office, 27 West Madison-st.
Pianos, Organs, and Musical Instruments.
J. BAUER & CO., 230 to 236 Wabash-av.
REED'S TEMPLE OF MUSIC, 81 Sixteenth-st.
W. W. KIMBALL, corner Wabash-av and Thirteenth-st.
Pig Iron, Rails, and Coal.
A. B. MEEKER & CO., 376 Wabash-av.
RHODES & BRADLEY, 154 Washington-st.
Pumps, Sinks, Gas Pipe, Etc.
R. W. AUSTIN & CO., 52 North Clinton-st.
W. & B. DOUGLAS, 221 and 223 South Water-st.
Railway Car Springs and Supplies.
CRERAR, ADAMS & CO., Michigan-av., near Adams.
Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil Manufacturers.
E. W. BLATCHFORD & CO., 70 North Clinton-st.
Real Estate and Loans.
SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, LaSalle-st.
Saddlery Hardware.
BRIGHAM & JONES, 14 West Randolph-st.
Safes (Fire and Burglar Proof).
DIEBOLD & KINZLE, cor. State and Randolph-sts.
S. H. HARRIS, Manufacturing, 82 South Canal-st.
HERRING & CO., 46 State-st., and Fourteenth and Indiana-av.
Salt.
HASKIN, MARTIN & WHEELER, 41 Lake-st.
Saws (With Inserted or Solid Teeth).
N. W. SPAULDING & BROS., 23 and 25 N. Clinton-st.
Sewing Machines.
GROVER & BAKER, 150 State-st.
WHEELER & WILSON, 333 W. Mad. & 960 Wabash-a
MANHATTAN S. M. CO., 386 Wabash-av.
Sewing Silks and Machine Twist.
BELDING BROS & CO., 123 East Madison-st.
Ship Chandlers & Sailmakers.
GEO. F. FOSTER, 12 Market-st.
GILBERT, HUBBARD & CO., 226 to 230 S. Water-st.
FINNEY BROTHERS, 214 and 216 South Water-st.
PURINGTON & SCRANTON, 284 S. Water, near Lake.
Shot (Drop and Buck) Manufacturers.
CHICAGO SHOT TOWER CO., 70 North Clinton-st.
Show Cases.
D. BARCLAY, 141 State-st., (old stand).
N. W. SHOW CASE MANF'G, 59 and 61 S. Canal-st.
M. TERHUNE, 46 State-st.
Stoves (Wholesale).
AMERICAN BASE BURNER, 153 East Lake-st.
FULLER, WARREN & CO., N. Pier, near Light House.
Tags, and Jewellers' Findings.
DENNISON & CO., 34 South Canal-st.
Teas.
J. W. BAILEY, 10 LaSalle-st.
Trunk Manufacturers.
CHAS. T. WILT, 144 State-st., and 385 Wabash-av.
Undertaker.
SHELDON & DAVIES, 138 West Madison-st.
C. H. JORDAN, 112 Clark, near Court House.
JAMES WRIGHT, 12 N. Clinton, near Randolph-st.
Wire Cloth and Wire Goods.
CLINTON WIRE CLOTH CO., 175 E. Randolph-st.
Wrought Iron Pipe Manufacturers.
NORTHWESTERN MANUF'G CO., 10 N. Jefferson-st.

GENERAL NOTICES.

TO ARCHITECTS.

Designs for the Construction of a public building on the square bounded by Randolph, Clark, Washington, and LaSalle-sts., in the City of Chicago, to be used jointly by the County and City for a Court House and City Hall, will be received at the office of the Board of Public Works, in said city, until March 15, A. D. 1873.

In order to secure suitable designs, the County of Cook and the City of Chicago offer jointly the following premiums:

For the best design	$5,000
For the second best design	2,000
For the third best design	1,000

The Building Committee of the County Commissioners of Cook County, and the Common Council of the City of Chicago, and the Board of Public Works are to be the judges of the merits of the plans submitted.

A general description of the building and a schedule of the number and size of the various rooms required, have been prepared and may be had on application to the Board of Public Works of said city.

Designs must be sealed and indorsed "Designs for the Court House and City Hall, Chicago," and addressed to "The Building Committee of the County of Cook, and of the City of Chicago."

BUILDING COMMITTEE of the County Commissioners of Cook County.
BUILDING COMMITTEE of the Common Council of the City of Chicago.
BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS of the City of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16, 1872.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

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The proprietors offer for sale the above very valuable property, situated on the triangle formed by the Ohio & Mississippi, Vandalia & Indianapolis, and St. Louis railroads, in East St. Louis. The position of this mill for business and its facilities for procuring iron and coal, render it one of the best, if not the best locations in this part of the country. St. Louis is confessedly now one of the cheapest pig-iron markets in the Union. The cost of transporting pig-iron to this mill is only 70 cents per ton. Coal of the best quality mined in this region is delivered daily in the mill at a cost of 8¼ cents per bushel, or $1.56¼ per ton. An abundant supply of soft water from a never-failing stream that forms one of the boundaries of the mill land; immediate connection with all the railroads of Illinois and the States beyond, and with those of Missouri by a transfer boat, on which loaded cars come into the mill-yard at a cost of 50 cents per ton freight; these form some of the important advantages of this location. The buildings and machinery are in excellent order, with an abundance of tools from the neighboring roads, both for re-rolling and new rails. The capacity of the mill is from 400 to 500 tons per week, double turn, and the sole reason for sale is the inability of the owners to give it personal attention. For particulars address GERARD B. ALLEN & CO., or ADOLPHUS MEIER, St. Louis.

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TO-DAY'S AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE—Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. The Allen-Mae Combination, supported by Aiken's Company. "Rip Van Winkle."

NIXON'S AMPHITHEATRE—Clinton street, between Washington and Randolph. Moriacchi Ballet and Dramatic Combination. "French Spy."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE—Madison street, between State and Dearborn. Miss Maggie Mitchell, supported by Mr. L. R. Shewell. "Jane Eyre," "Little Barefoot."

ADELAIDE PHILLIPS TROUPE—Evening Concert at Michigan Avenue Baptist Church.

AIKEN'S THEATRE—Wabash avenue, corner of Congress street. G. L. Fox Pantomime Combination. "Humpty Dumpty."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Halsted street, south of Madison. Engagement of Miss Charlotte Thompson. "The Coming Man."

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE—Monroe street, between State and Dearborn. Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe.

GLOBE THEATRE—Desplaines street, between Madison and Washington. Miss Blanche Selwyn. "Divorce" and "Jack the Giant Killer."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

PIMPLES REMOVED AND SKIN MADE SMOOTH by using Juniper Tar Soap. Manufactured by Caswell & Co., New York.

TO THE CONSUMPTIVE.—WILBOR'S Compound of Cod Liver Oil and Lime, without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the article as heretofore used, is endowed by the phosphate of lime with a healing property, which renders the oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be exhibited to those who desire to see them. For sale by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, 166 Court-st., Boston.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, DEPRESSION of Spirits and General Debility, the Ferro Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark (Calisaya Bark and Iron), is the best tonic. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by Druggists.

WHAT UNSPEAKABLE RELIEF IS AFFORDED TO the burning and throbbing flesh by a single application of that unequalled balsam for human or brute suffering, Mexican Mustang Liniment. The tormenting and sleep-destroying pains of rheumatism, gout and neuralgia, are completely banished by its use; stiffness of the joints and painful swellings, quickly yield to its emollient influence; it heals bruises, cuts, scalds, etc., with astonishing rapidity. For strains, spring halt, scratches, saddle, collar, and harness galls, as well as the more serious external maladies of the horse, it is a swift and thorough remedy.

The Chicago Tribune.

Friday Morning, November 29, 1872.

Washington advices from Alabama are that Senator Spencer will, without doubt, be reelected by the Alabama Legislature.

The Chicago produce markets were generally inactive yesterday, in deference to the Thanksgiving period. The Board of Trade rooms were closed. A few operators traded in the hall, in wheat, which closed weak at $1.08⅜@1.09 for cash or seller December, and $1.10 seller December. Other markets were inactive.

Owing to the moderation of the winners in the last Wall street game, who exacted from the losers only what they could give, every contract has been met, and there have been no failures. H. N. Smith has settled with Gould, paying 115 and upward for stock, none of which is said to have cost Gould more than 85.

While England has escaped the horse disease, a new malady has broken out there which is much more revolting. It is reported from various sections that it is impossible to preserve game any longer, the hares, deer, pheasants and other game dying by hundreds of a strange sickness, their livers and other internal organs being filled with worms. In a country where so much account is made of game as in England, the affliction is a very serious one.

Another trial of the Jumel will case begins next week, and the Court has ordered, for the first time in American litigation, a "struck jury". It will be empanelled, in accordance with the rules governing this peculiar tribunal, by the selection of forty-eight of the most prominent men of New York, from whom will be chosen a jury of twelve. These distinguished gentlemen will probably be compelled to devote the rest of this year to this interminable lawsuit.

French politics are in a dangerous state when the excitement gets down into the street, and the workingmen of Paris begin to murmur, as our despatches tell us they are doing, to-day. Equally ominous are the orders to Manteuffel, commanding the German army of occupation in France, to concentrate his troops for emergencies. Still, the provinces are with Thiers, and hopes of a compromise between him and the Assembly appear in the rumor that the President will yield the point of Ministerial responsibility, and that the Conservatives will pledge themselves to take up the questions of constitutional reform.

The news of Mr. Greeley's sad condition has created deep feeling in Chicago, and many anxious inquiries have been made at the telegraph and newspaper offices for the latest bulletins from Tarrytown, where he lies. Mr. Greeley has not been conscious since Tuesday. His disease has assumed the character of an acute inflammation of the brain. Of the eminent physicians at his bedside, one has lost all hope, and the others dare not give any encouragement. It is thought he may breathe his last within a few hours; he may survive for five or six days; but no one dare do more than hope that his old place will see him again.

The present agitation of the question whether the public has any right which a railroad corporation is bound to respect, brings to mind the fact that in Austria there is a law which gives the Government the right to take possession of a railroad which is badly managed and run it in the interests of the public, the owners paying the running expenses. Under the operation of this law an Austrian road was recently seized, and is now managed in this manner. The theory of the Austrian Government is eminently a sensible one, whether the practice be or not. The governmental management of railroads might be a greater curse than management by a corporation, but, if the Government of this country should adopt the theory that the public has some rights which a railroad corporation must respect, and that it is bound to manage its roads for the best interests, rather than the oppression, of the public, and enforce its theory, it would be a boon to the sufferers, the list of whom includes the entire people of the United States, excepting those who have interests in railroads.

Before the closing of the last session of Congress, a bill was reported upon the subject of postal telegraphs. The Postmaster General, however, is opposed to that bill, and insists upon the Government taking the whole business of telegraphing into its own hands, and making it part of the postal system. The bill reported by the House Committee incorporates a National Telegraph Company, and empowers the Postmaster General to establish postal telegraph offices wherever he may designate, the same to be supplied by the Company with instruments and operators. It further provides a scale of maximum charges for the transmission of despatches both for the public and the press.

The House bill makes the Company an agent of the Post Office Department for the transmission of all public despatches, and for the transmission of such despatches as may be delivered through the Post Office. It, perhaps, accomplishes all that is demanded for governmental purposes, but does not, as does the proposition of the Postmaster General, place the whole business of the country in the irresponsible control of the Government. The Postmaster General has this subject greatly at heart, and, if he cannot get his scheme through Congress, may be able to defeat any other that is proposed.

The municipal budget of New York City, so far as it is completed, already figures up an estimate of over $10,000,000 for the year's expenses. The best feature which it presents is the fact that its largest item is composed of the expenses of the Department of Public Instruction, amounting to $3,328,550. If this money shall be honestly and judiciously expended, there is little doubt that it will be productive of greater good to the community than the next largest item of expense, $3,269,638 for the Police Department. It would hardly seem that the reform movement has made as much progress as it could make by a comparison of the estimate of $1,862,000 for the Department of Public Works, while the entire system of Courts, including Supreme, Superior, Common Pleas, Marine, Surrogate, Oyer and Terminer, Special Sessions, Police, Civil, Recorder's, and Board of Assessors, is set down at $1,084,348. It appears that the size of cities not only increases the number of public officials, but the amount of salaries in disproportion. In the Police Department, four Commissioners are paid $15,000 each. The range of other salaries does not differ materially, except that they seem to be the most unimportant item in the expenses of the Board of Public Works.

The Prussian Government has addressed an explanation to the United States Government concerning the measures adopted to repress and discourage emigration to this country from Germany. It seems that the Imperial Government has no faith in the stability of the Thiers Government in France. It looks forward to the overthrow of that Government in time, and, when this takes place, it anticipates that the national hatred of Germany, the desire to recover Alsace and Lorraine, and a spirit of revenge, will force whatever Government may succeed that of Thiers into a war upon Prussia. Under these circumstances, having a watchful desire to be prepared for such a calamity, the Emperor of Germany seeks to retain in the Empire all the population available for military duty. It is from no hostility to the United States, nor from any objection to the migration seeking our shores, that has suggested this policy; but the Emperor claims the military service of the whole German people, and, in order to retain that service, he seeks to break up emigration from the Empire.

One great motive for the increased tide of German emigration is the desire to escape this military service in the anticipated renewal of war with France. The able-bodied men of Germany are enrolled soldiers, liable to be put in arms and on the march at any moment. The people have had enough of war, and they turn, naturally, to this land of peace, where there is no such thing as military enrolment, and where the days of peace are not occupied in preparation for war. They seek a land where the exigencies of the Government do not call for huge standing armies, nor for the enlistment of every male as soon as he is born. The explanation made by the German Government, so far as it indicates a certainty of a renewed war with France, and at an early date, will possibly have the effect of increasing the desire to migrate, and the number who will leave despite the Governmental obstacles.

THE DAY AFTER.

It is a peculiar characteristic of holidays that their anticipation is much more pleasurable than their reminiscence. They would be an institution of unalloyed bliss if it were not for the day after. If the celebration of Thanksgiving Day, for instance, only included some mysterious power for jumping over the two or three days that follow, its comforts and pleasures would be ten-fold enhanced. There are a great many people in Chicago who will agree to this sentiment this morning, and a still larger number who will be willing to indorse it this evening. It would be an excellent idea to change the custom of appointing Thursday as a day of Thanksgiving, and make it come on Saturday. There would then be two appropriate occasions for sermons—that of Thanksgiving, and that of the day after. The first, as now would appropriately set forth the beauties of gratitude, and the second would find a timely text in the dreadful results of over-indulgence. If there is any condition of life peculiarly favorable for penitence, it is to be found in the day after a holiday. The eight eloquent sermons which THE TRIBUNE publishes elsewhere, this morning, will scarcely find the same relish among those who celebrated that they found when they were delivered; but it is consoling to think, for the ministers especially, that they will meet with a response from those who can add to their thankfulness the fact that they did not indulge, yesterday, in any overdoses of turkey, and plum-pudding, and champagne. The pleasures of Thanksgiving Day may be said to belong to the rich; those of the day after belong exclusively to those who were too poor to indulge in the usual celebration.

RAILROAD AID IN MICHIGAN.

It will be remembered that, in 1870, the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan decided that the Legislature had no power to grant public aid to railroad corporations, and had no power to authorize the people of cities, towns, and counties to vote donations or subscriptions in aid of railroad corporations. At the time of this decision there were three classes of cases: 1. Where the municipalities had been authorized to vote such aid, but had not yet acted; 2. Where the vote had been taken, but the bonds had not been issued; and 3. Where the bonds had been issued, in whole or in part, and had been delivered to the railroad corporations. The decision applied equally to all cases.

Under these circumstances a special session of the Legislature was convened, and that body submitted to the people three amendments to the State Constitution. 1. Embodying the Illinois provision, prohibiting any such aid being given by municipalities to railroad or other corporations; 2. Authorizing the issue of bonds already voted, but not issued; and 3. Authorizing towns, etc., who had issued bonds to legalize the same by affirmative votes of the people. At the election held in November, 1870, the people of the State adopted the first of these amendments and rejected the others. At the late election in that State the question was again submitted, in the form of a constitutional amendment, authorizing all those towns, counties, and cities that had issued and delivered bonds to legalize them by an affirmative vote. The returns of the vote show that this amendment has again been rejected, this time by not less than 25,000 majority. So that question may be considered as settled in Michigan,—first by the decision of the Supreme Court, and secondly by the twice-declared votes of the people of the State. The amount of bonds actually outstanding is about $1,500,000.

MILLERISM.

The New York *Independent*, in a recent leader entitled "Mullerism," handles somewhat freely the pretence that because Muller succeeds in maintaining an extensive charity without solicitation, and through the donations that come in answer to prayer alone, that therefore other institutions should cease begging and resort to prayer only. There is a view, however, that shakes "Mullerism" as a system more effectually than the position taken by the *Independent*. The fact that Muller has resorted, and would continue to resort, to prayer alone for the support of his institution, is one eminently calculated to cause all that large class of people to contribute to it who would contribute to any religious charity whatever. Moreover, such a unique and peculiar mode of doing business advertises itself. Every religious journal in the world has freely advertised Muller's enterprise by commenting on and admiring it, while most of the secular journals and magazines and quarterlies have referred to it in one way or another. Thousands of pulpits have mentioned it to as many audiences in laudatory terms, well calculated to cause those present to contribute to its aid, though never asking them to do so. While it has been claimed to be in answer to prayer only, since this very claim has given rise to such a prodigious amount of gratuitous advertising in its favor, as millions of dollars could not have purchased, who shall say how much of the contributions are due to the supernatural influence of prayer, and how much to the natural effect of advertising.

Again, at the recent quarterly session of Congregational Churches at Brooklyn, the Rev. Dr. Adams related the case of a congregation that "had the slumbering love of God aroused in their hearts" by the discovery that an old negro woman had been found on the church steps at 5 o'clock in the morning, "praying that God would hear and answer the prayers of His people." The history of the case is reported, correctly without doubt, as follows:

> The pastor related the circumstance to his people, and it aroused the slumbering love of God in their hearts, and the result was a great turning to the Savior. The brother cited this as exemplifying the power of prayer.

But this case also, *as a test*, is defective, inasmuch as the "circumstance" had first to be related to the "people," and it was in the act of thus relating it, and appealing to their human sympathies, that the results were effected.

CAUSES OF EPIDEMIC DISEASE.

Great as is the boasted modern progress of the material sciences, they are singularly void of certainty and almost lacking in respectable conjecture concerning the origin of disease, whether in men or animals. We laugh at the ancient mode of accounting for insanity by saying "he hath a devil," and yet the words "he is insane" express an idea that is far less intelligible, without any clear evidence of being more true. Are diseases negative or positive, results of loss of vitality merely, or of the introduction of a foreign poison? Are there some of either class; and, if so, to which belong the epidemic diseases, cholera, small-pox, influenza, scarlet fever, the plagues of ancient times, leprosy, and the epizootic, or Hippo-rhino-rhea? If these result from the introduction of some foreign poison, what is that poison, and especially what beneficent end does it serve? These are subjects within the strict domain of physical science, and which it vitally concerns the world to know, yet which it leaves in as profound mystery as any of the metaphysical questions connected with the Trinity or the Atonement. The first rinderpest or cattle-plague visited England in 1714. It returned in 1745 and continued for twelve years. Then for more than a century it was unknown, but in 1865 it reappeared, being supposed to have been brought from the steppes of Russia. It carried off hundreds of thousands of cattle, and inflicted a loss estimated at $25,000,000. After prolonged investigation by a Commission of experts appointed by Parliament, the conclusion was announced that the disease was a contagious fever due to the presence of a specific animal poison. The specific animal poison was not detected by analysis, collected, analyzed, or in any other way made known than by its effects. It was simply *assumed to be*, and that was all. The present horse disease is probably the most wide-spread visitation of contagious influenza that has ever been known among horses. In England, epidemic influenza was first known among horses in 1819, though not to a wide extent. It appeared again in 1832, and has visited England periodically in a mild form ever since. In the United States it first appeared in 1856, and has usually appeared during the spring or fall.

Though the present visitation is known by a number of new Greek names "of learned length and thundering sound," the symptoms of the present epizootic are like those of all human and equine influenzas, only this is more universal and severe. Chills, fever of the body, running at the nose, cough, loss of appetite and strength, and nervous weakness, lassitude and stupidity, showing that the brain and nervous centres are affected, have been the characteristics of influence heretofore, and now in a greater degree mark the epizootic. If it is the result of a poison in the air, why does it not attack horned cattle? Can that be a poison which affects a horse and not an ox? If it has anything to do with diet, what is there that horses eat universally that oxen do not? Why not experiment on oxen with the diet of horses and see if the epizootic can be produced in them? Does it require contact, or may it be communicated to distant horses in solitary stables? It would seem as though a systematic series of scientific experiments, with the view of ascertaining the cause of the epizootic, might be conducted in such a manner as to lead to its discovery, which, if possible, would be extremely likely to involve its cure.

It would seem as though, in the progress of science, that of pathology ought to have advanced somewhat beyond the achievement of giving names to diseases, human or equine, and ought to have entered seriously on the business of discovering the causes, sources, and real nature of disease. Until this is done, or at least attempted, all medical science is empirical. So long as the science most vital to man's interests is in a state of empiricism, it cannot be wondered that, in many matters, mankind refuse to bow to the conclusions of men of science.

TREATMENT OF THE INSANE.

The condition of insane asylums, and the treatment of their inmates, are just now receiving very earnest consideration on all sides. The exposition of certain abuses in New York has suggested both private and judicial measures for correcting them; and the commitment of persons who have never been insane will undoubtedly lead to legislation for protecting innocent and sane people against the danger of being summarily confined at the instance of relatives or friends anxious to get rid of them. It is believed that the Bloomingdale Asylum has been the prison-house of many such unoffending persons, and the case of the enterprising reporter should be made the basis of a more searching investigation. The Commissioners of Emigration were led by the agitation of this case to look more searchingly into the affairs of the Ward's Island Hospital, and, the report having been decidedly unfavorable to its existing condition, it is probable that useful reforms will be inaugurated. Still more recently a case of great injustice and peculiar hardship was brought before the United States District Court in Burlington, Vt. An aged clergyman, named Peter H. Shaw, was brought before the Court on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and, though he had been confined in the Asylum for five years, the Superintendent himself was obliged to confess that he had never observed a single indication of insanity on the part of his patient, and the evidence was conclusive that the man thus held as a prisoner had never been other than sane. A reasonable explanation for his imprisonment was found in the instigation of a person who controlled an annuity belonging to the old man. The rapid succession of such *exposes* will induce the State Legislatures to make laws that shall afford greater protection against the abuses of insane asylums. In the consideration of this question it will probably be difficult to invent preventive measures more efficacious than the statute of Illinois, which provides that there can be no commitment for insanity except upon a trial before the County Court and a regularly empanelled jury.

In reference to the treatment of the insane, it is interesting to know that there has been great progress in the cause. Insanity, as a disease susceptible of cure, and as a misfortune entitled to human sympathy and care, is a comparatively recent study. M. Maxime du Camp, in a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has traced the relations of humanity and insanity very carefully. There was a lapse of several centuries after the time of Paulus of Ægina, who was a follower of Galen, when insane people were treated as demons or brutes, and were either summarily put to death for being possessed of devils, or chained and beaten like beasts. In 1853, a French priest, who had dared to preach against the cruelty of putting people to death simply because they were dupes of their own imagination, was himself cited before Court, adjudged insane, and buried within four walls without food, drink or light. It was only by extreme caution that Wier dared to develop the theory that it was the devil who possessed, and not the insane man, who ought to be punished, and it was not until 1672 that Louis XIV. was induced to sign an ordinance prohibiting the execution of insane people. Even as late as 1713 the clergy and Parliament of France endeavored to recover the powers of which Louis XIV. had deprived them. It will be understood from these facts that the treatment of insanity has enjoyed but little of the time and study which have been accorded to the treatment of purely bodily diseases; and, in this view of the matter, the abuses and errors which prevail in many of our asylums, and the horror with which the victim of insanity is still regarded by society, are not so remarkable. Indeed, it was only in the early part of the present century that Plinel was allowed to introduce his system of humane treatment to lunatics, whom he found chained to the walls, loaded down with manacles, and kept in filthy pens like wild beasts.

The improvement of State laws in regard to the evidences of insanity will be the first natural result of the numerous cases of hardship that have been recently exposed. The investigation which will lead to this improvement will also suggest changes in the treatment of those who are actually insane. Science will make its own way in this matter, but, in the meantime, the condition of the unfortunate lunatics may be materially bettered by changes that are outside of the domain of scientific treatment. It is to be hoped that the little Belgian town of Gheel will be the model for a community in this country at no distant day. There are now about 1,500 insane persons living quietly and peacefully among the small farmers who make up this community. The sterile condition of the soil in this part of Belgium would not support the town of 10,000 people, but the stipend which they receive for their guardianship of the insane people sent to them, enables them to live comfortably, all of the patients doing more or less labor, and many of them earning considerable money by their superior skill. Up to within a few years, there was not even an asylum located here, but the people of Gheel, accustomed to the insane from very childhood, managed them fairly and adroitly, giving the more violent patients in charge of the stronger men, and dividing them among the people with reference to mutual preferences and sympathies. Now there is a hospital where the patients are taken first, and scientific treatment is added to the humanity which has done so much for the poor demented. But, before this, the lunatics always remained quiet, orderly, and happy, even where their condition did not sensibly improve, and there were but two suicides in four years. It is the comparative freedom, the social enjoyments, the communion with sane people, the open air, the occupation of time, and the kindness which the patients receive, that account for their tranquil, peaceful, healthful, and happy condition.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

It is an encouraging step in the progress towards the millennium that there is now a concerted effort on the part of some of the leading Christian nations to abolish the African slave trade, the horrors of which have been so eloquently and vividly depicted in the letters of Dr. Livingstone. London despatches report that the United States steamer Yantic has arrived at Aden, *en route* for Zanzibar, and that the frigate Colorado will soon sail to the same point, carrying an Admiral's flag. Sir Bartle Frere has command of the British war-steamer Briton and the steam yacht Enchantress, which are now at Aden, about to sail to Zanzibar. There is also a strong feeling arising in Germany, which is encouraged by her scientific men, which promises to develop into active co-operation with this movement on the side of humanity and philanthropy. The most remarkable feature connected with the undertaking is the sudden spasm of enterprise displayed by the Khedive of Egypt, who has fitted out an armed expedition of five thousand men, who will be carried round via the Suez Canal and the Red Sea to Zanzibar, and thence will penetrate to the heart of Africa. The New York *Herald*, of the 26th, has an article in allusion to this Egyptian movement, which is evidently inspired by Stanley himself. Stanley takes the ground that, while the ostensible object of the expedition is to join Livingstone and co-operate with him, the real object is not only to strike a blow at the slave trade, but to form a junction with Sir Samuel Baker in the great equatorial lake basin of the Nile, and thence to open a new military line of operations into Abyssinia. The first object, therefore, is to relieve Baker, and the second, to co-operate with Baker and head off England by annexing to Egypt all the countries which are tributary to the Nile. Stanley says:

> Whatever the Viceroy's designs, this Egyptian expedition for Central Africa, by way of Zanzibar, adds immensely to the interest of all these movements for the abolition of the slave trade in East Africa, and for the opening of the heart of that great Continent to Christian civilization and to the general trade of the civilized nations of both hemispheres. Had England understood her interests in this business as well as the Viceroy has evidently comprehended the interests of Egypt, a British armed expedition of five thousand men would now be on its way to Unyanyembe, Lake Tanganyika and the Livingstone chain of lakes and rivers, to annex them to the British Crown. Now the Egyptian Viceroy, in the name of his Sultan, will probably carry off the prize.

So far as the possession of African provinces is concerned, the world will care little whether England or Egypt gets them, as the object of both nations is to open them up to trade; but, in so far as the Khedive co-operates to abolish the slave trade, he will have the universal sympathy and applause of all Christian nations. The abolition of the infernal business, and the obliteration of the horrors which are almost constantly perpetrated on the African coast, will be hailed with universal delight. It will be the harbinger of a new era for Africa, and a promise of scientific, social, and commercial blessings, both to that country and the world. Whatever Dr. Livingstone may have accomplished in tracing the sources of the Nile is of very little consequence compared with the fact that his observations and comments upon the African slave-trade have finally aroused the Christian nations of the world to compass its extinction. The accomplishment of this object will give Dr. Livingstone a higher place in the world's regard, and in future fame, than the solution of all the geographical secrets combined which lie hidden in the bosom of Africa.

The Rev. William Isaacs Loomis, LL. D., pastor of the Greenport Baptist Church, Long Island, N. Y., claims to have made an important astronomical discovery, which is duly heralded in the New York *Sun*. He says:

> The origin of the axial rotations of the planets was unknown to Sir Isaac Newton, hence his principia and system of the world are not true to nature.
>
> A system of planets governed by Newton's parallelogram of forces would, if possible, revolve in orbits in single sliding motions, without the possibility of maintaining the parallelisms of their axes.
>
> Newton, and all others of his time, not knowing that a single motive force could impress a globe with curvilinear motion, concluded that all motion was originally and naturally in the direction of a right line. In my experiments on motions of globes I discovered that the natural law of motions differed from the accepted law of motion, and that a globe, by a single motive force, could be urged in any conceivable course, impressed with one motion, or with two motions, or with three motions, at the option of the mover. For the want of the knowledge of this law, it was not possible to construct the true system of the world.

The gist of the discovery seems to be that the movement of a globular mass will be different if an impelling force be applied in the direction of the centre, to that which will result if the force be applied in a line that does not pass through the centre of the moved mass. We presume this fact is known to every billiardist. The great defect in the reasoning of Rev. Mr. Loomis is that he ignores the fact, long since demonstrated, that the attraction of gravitation is the sole cause of motion in the orbit, as well as the prime cause of rotation on the axis. There is no necessity for the "primeval push," which Sir Isaac Newton supposed to be necessary to the curvilinear movement; and, in the absence thereof, the magnificent chain of reasoning presented by Rev. Mr. Loomis is of no value; otherwise it is very ingenious, and if his premises were only correctly taken, his logic would be irresistible.

Japan, so long sealed to the researches of the learned world, is beginning to attract the attention of the students of every department of science. The philologists just now are discussing the contents of an old book found in one of the bookstalls in that country. The characters were unknown to the Japanese. Oriental scholars who have compared them with ancient inscriptions, have decided that they are Phœnician, and that they belong to a very early age in the history of that people. It is said the letters on the Phœnician pattern, found in the rubbish beneath the foundations of the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, and on inscribed stones elsewhere, correspond exactly with the characters in this old book. What its contents may be the philologists have as yet kept from the public. As usual among the learned, a controversy has already sprung up in regard to this old book. Some Japanese scholars assert that it was an attempt by some learned pundit, a hundred years ago, to perpetrate a hoax on his almond-eyed fellow-citizens. But, if so, how could he have used the Phœnician character? The more general opinion is, that, in some of the early voyages of the Phœnicians, from the ports of the Red Sea to Japan, this book was left there, and it has survived, as a curiosity of past ages, to the present day. Of course, the learned world will soon have profound essays on the history and contents of this venerable book.

The danger of young American ladies allying themselves to bogus Counts, when they become infatuated with *distingue* foreigners, has been augmented by the other dire consequences which a foreign alliance may entail upon the purses of their papas. New York has now the case of a French son-in-law which will be regarded in the light of a warning. This enterprising French gentleman had a judgment from a Court of France compelling his American father-in-law to pay an annual sum of $3,600, $1,200 of it to go to the son-in-law and $2,400 to be used for the support of the defendant's grand-daughter. The old gentleman did not like the spirit of French justice and escaped to America. But the vigilance of an impecunious son-in-law seems to rival that of an ambitious mother-in-law. The Frenchman, through his attorney, has applied to a New York Court for a decree enforcing the observance of the French verdict. It is not probable that the French verdict will be recognized; but we can conceive that a fond American father has been made to endure annoyances, and to contemplate bankruptcy, in a manner that will induce parents to favor the marriage of their daughters at home hereafter.

It has long been known that a race of people who have little or nothing in common with the Asiatics, inhabit the Kurile Islands, north of Japan. Their complexion is light; and a singular peculiarity is, that they have more hair on their bodies than any other people. The ethnologists have decided that they are a fragment of the Caucasian race. Quite recently, it is said, an ancient literature has been found among them, of a high order, and proving that their ancestors enjoyed a civilization that will compare favorably with that of any of the earlier nations of the world. The query arises, Are these Ainos—for that is the name by which they are known—a Phœnician colony? Doubtless, Oriental scholars, if these reports be true, will enter with enthusiasm into the study of the literature of this singular people. Something equal to the Iliad or Æneid, or Ossian, may possibly reward their researches. Who will reveal to the world the treasures that lie hid on these islands of Eastern Asia?

General McDowell, who has just been appointed to the place vacated by the death of General Meade, graduated from West Point in 1838, and was promoted immediately to the rank of Brevet Second Lieutenant. In October, 1842, he was made First Lieutenant. From October, 1845, to May, 1847, he was Aide-de-Camp to General Wool, and served in Mexico. For gallantry at Buena Vista he received the honorary rank of Brevet Captain. Subsequent promotions run as follows: Assistant Adjutant General, with rank of Captain, in May, 1847; Assistant Adjutant General with the rank of Major, March 31, 1856; Brevet Brigadier General, May, 1861. He was the General first in command of the Army of the Potomac, and continued so until after the Battle of Bull Run, when he was succeeded by McClellan. Since the war he has been in charge of the Department of the East as Senior Brigadier in the army.

There were probably some bets on 55,000 majority for Grant in New York. To bag them, the following was sent all over the country by the Associated Press agency:

> ALBANY, Nov. 23.—The State canvassers have made their declaration of the vote cast for Electors at the recent election as follows: Republican, 440,629; Democratic, 382,279; O'Conor, 1 454; Temperance candidate, 201. Total, 824,563. Republican majority, 56,695.

The Albany *Evening Journal* (Grant) of Monday, 25th, gave prominence at the head of its columns to the following:

> The declared official majority for electors, as published on Saturday, was erroneous. An error was subsequently detected in the footings, which places the majority at about the figures hitherto published in the *Journal*, viz: 53,525.

The "error" having been disseminated by telegraph, the truth was permitted to take its course by mail.

A direct result of the recent Boston fire was the sale of the Boston Coliseum and the Big Drum under the auctioneer's hammer. The Coliseum cost $250,000, and brought $10,000. The Big Drum cost $3,500, and brought $32.50. The æsthetic associations seem to have brought nothing. Not all the memories of Strauss, Gilmore, Paulus, and Saro, the big chorus with the red books, the grand ball, the forest of fiddles, the crashing organ and resonant anvils, added a whit to the value of either Coliseum or Drum. Six little months have extinguished its glory. The Coliseum goes into firewood, and the Big Drum—Heaven help the man who has got it.

THE RUBINSTEIN CONCERTS.

The Phillipps' concerts being over, the next musical feature is the Rubinstein season, which commences at Aiken's Theatre on Monday evening next. The tickets are selling very fast, and the prospects are therefore good that the great pianist and his troupe will be greeted by an audience worthy of his merits. Any other result would not be flattering to the musical taste of Chicago. The programme for Monday evening will be as follows:

PART II.

1. {Overture Egmont, / Sonata.} .... Beethoven
   Anton Rubinstein.
2. Aria ....
   Mlle. Louise Ormeny.
3. Fantasie—Faust .... Wieniawski
   Henri Wieniawski.
4. Aria—"Angels ever bright and fair" .... Handel
   Mlle. Louise Liebhardt.

PART II.

5. Etudes Symphoniques .... Schumann
   Anton Rubinstein.
6. Songs. {a. "Robin Adair" / b. "Ruck Ruck"} .... Kucken
   Mlle. Louise Liebhardt.
7. {a. Romance / b. Air} .... Beethoven / Bach
   Henri Wieniawski.
8. Aria ....
   Mlle. Louise Ormeny.
9. {a. Nocturne / b. Polonaise} .... Chopin
   Anton Rubinstein.

EVANSTON.

THE ADELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

of the Northwestern University, and the Athenæum Literary Society, of Chicago University, will hold a joint debate in Lyon's Hall this evening. Mr. Geo. H. Jott has the music in charge, and the exercises promise to be of an unusually interesting character. The question, "Is the present system of tariff beneficial?" will be handled, and the public can at last have this vexed question settled. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

REV. KARL SCHOU,

who leaves this morning for Copenhagen, having been appointed Superintendent of the Methodist Mission of Denmark, was made the recipient of an elegant silver service by his congregation, as a token of their respect and esteem. He carries with him to his new field of labor the well-wishes of a host of friends.

A FAIR

will be held this evening in the Congregational Church. The articles for sale have been made by the Sunday School scholars, and the proceeds will be donated to the Foundlings' Home, Chicago. The worthiness of the object and the encouragement of youthful charity appeal strongly to the generous people of Evanston, and it will be strange if it is not well supported.

Mr. Goldbeck's Great Success at the Conservatory of Music.

The sale of shares at $100 each, securing ten terms of instruction, in Piano, Voice, Organ, etc., will be closed to-morrow night, Saturday, Nov. 30, at 6 p. m. After close, none will be sold except at the advance price of $125. Mr. Goldbeck is happy to say that this method of securing to Chicago a Grand Conservatory has proved a genuine success. A large sum of money has been accumulated, amply sufficient to carry out the enterprise in all its beautiful details. The few shares at par, yet remaining, will be sold to-day and to-morrow, and office kept open for that purpose till 6 p. m., at the Conservatory, No. 938 Indiana avenue, corner Twentieth street.

Elison & Foster, Auctioneers.

Two hundred fine oil paintings will be sold at auction at store No. 207 West Madison street, commencing on Friday, Nov. 29, at 2½ and 7½ o'clock p. m. The collection embraces many fine works by American and foreign artists, and are well worthy the attention of picture buyers.

BAD BLOOD SPILLED.

Serious Stabbing Affray in West Division.

A Thief Plunges a Knife into Back of a Former "Pal."

An affray between thieves, similar in many respects to the fatal quarrel of Hurley and Pa[...]son some weeks ago, occurred at the corner of Canal and Ewing streets at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. At that hour, two notorious young West-Siders named Patrick Sullivan and W[...] Farrington, whose criminal deeds have made their faces familiar to every police officer in the Twelfth Street District, accosted each other. They were once boon companions. Sullivan could not, or rather dared not, embark in any dishonest or pugilistic enterprise without first consulting Farrington, and the latter was equally desirous to enlist the sympathy of the former when he meditated any depredation. A short time ago, however, they dissolved partnership, owing to some slight difference of opinion, and mutually vowed eternal enmity. Each slandered the other without stint, and told such lies about him as were most calculated to get him into trouble with the police authorities. It appears that Sullivan attained the object of his desire a week or two since, by lying Farrington into the Bridewell, where he served his full term. He was released from custody on Wednesday, and, upon reaching the city, instituted a vigorous search for the treacherous Sullivan. They accidentally met, as above stated, yesterday afternoon. Farrington charged Sullivan with having told falsehoods about him. Sullivan denied the assertion, and mentioned that it was he who had been maligned by Farrington. In this way the quarrel progressed, until, finally, Farrington ended the argument by stabbing his opponent in the left side, immediately below the heart, with a large-sized pocket-knife. Sullivan fell insensible from the injury thus inflicted, and his assailant made his escape during the excitement which the murderous act had occasioned. The wounded man was conveyed to a drug store in the vicinity, where he was attended by a surgeon. He was then borne to his home, No. 113 Ewing street. The surgeon states that he may recover, provided mortification does not ensue. As soon as Sergeant O'D[...] heard of the affray, he devoted his entire attention to the capture of the desperado, which is his invariable custom when any crime of a serious nature is committed within the boundaries of his command. In a very short time he experienced the satisfaction of arresting Farrington, who is now locked up in the Twelfth Street Station, awaiting the result of Sullivan's injuries. The prisoner is 22 years of age, and his victim is 18.

PERSONAL LIBERTY LEAGUE.

Meeting on Wednesday—Resignation of the Old, and Election of a New Executive Committee—A Law Firm Retained to Argue Test Case at Ottawa.

The Personal Liberty League held a meeting at the corner of Peoria and Lake streets Wednesday afternoon, President Keeley in the chair. There were about nine hundred members present. A long discussion took place in reference to the Executive Committee, who were elected when the League consisted of from fifteen to twenty members. Much dissatisfaction was expressed at the manner in which they had conducted the recent campaign in behalf of the saloon interests, nearly all the League candidates having been defeated. The Committee finally tendered their resignations, which were immediately accepted. Previous to the selection of a new Committee, the President admonished the members to choose their best men. The meeting then adjourned for half an hour, and the representatives of the different wards selected their colleagues together and proceeded to elect one of their number to the position of Executive Committeeman. The following were selected: First Ward, [...] Caldwell; Second Ward, J. R. Kro[...]; Third Ward, R. Caproni; Fourth Ward, [...] O'Brien; Fifth Ward, Liborious Go[...]; Sixth Ward, William Young; Seventh Ward, Christ. Kloss; Eighth Ward, William B[...]; Ninth Ward, Jacob Mohr; Tenth Ward, J[...] Zenischeck; Eleventh Ward, Louis [...]; Twelfth Ward, J. Garretty; Thirteenth Ward, J. Duensing; Fourteenth Ward, J. Enright; Fifteenth Ward, J. Raap; Sixteenth Ward, Peter Mahr; Seventeenth Ward, Henry Sch[...]; Eighteenth Ward, William Goodruff; Nineteenth Ward, Peter Schmidt; Twentieth Ward, Henry Schwartz. The Committee will meet next Wednesday, take charge of the books of the League and elect officers. It was stated that a law-firm in Ottawa had been retained to argue the test liquor-case to be taken to the Supreme Court for decision; if the Court sustained the constitutionality of the law, the attorneys were to receive nothing; if it was not sustained they were to get $2,500. The League approved of the agreement, and then adjourned.

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Burial Vagaries.

We know an old lady, as blithe a body as ever lived in this world, who, years ago, prepared [...] coming garments ready for her last journey. David Garrick's widow religiously preserved her wedding sheets that they might serve her for a shroud. In 1763 a young married lady was, by her express desire, buried in all her wedding finery, consisting of a white [...] and petticoats, quilted into a mattress, pillow, and lining for her coffin; her wedding-shift was her winding-sheet, and [...] tucker, handkerchief [...] wore a fine point-lace lappet-head of [...] ruffles, and apron, and a [...] same costly materials. Diamond earrings [...] placed in her ears, gemmed rings on her fingers and a valuable necklace round her neck; white silk stockings, and silver-spangled shoes with stone buckles, completed her costume. A Norfolk gentleman preserved such a happy recollection of matrimonial life, that when, at the age of 91, he lay on his death-bed, he gave instructions that he should be buried in his wedding-shirt, which he had carefully kept for the purpose; that garment being supplemented with his best suit of clothes, his best wig, his silver-buckled shoes, black wrist ribbons, and his favorite walking-cane. Margaret Coosins, who was buried in Cuxton Churchyard, Kent, in 1783, ordered her body to be attired in scarlet satin, put in a mahogany coffin having a loose lid, and placed upon trestles in a vault under a pyramidal monument, the glass doors of the vault being covered with green silk curtains. Another example of vanity strong in death was afforded us a few years ago, when a wealthy court milliner left strict injunctions behind her that her body should be enfolded in point-lace.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Singular Discovery of Ancient Pottery.

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THANKSGIVINC.

Observance of the Day Throughout the Country.

[*Continued from the Second Page.*]

work for man. Only such are fitted for a service so noble, or a position so eminent.

While we ought to regard a free press as a subject worthy of thanksgiving, let us hope that it will always prove itself the champion of truth, the valorous advocate of the noblest liberty, the leader in all gracious reforms, and the dispensor of light and strength to individuals and the nation.

And now, dear friends, let us go to our homes with a thankful sense of the blessings which we enjoy, and with a determination to make the most of what is given us in this wonderful life that we call our own. Let us see to it that we make home as bright, as contented, as cheerful, as a grateful spirit can make it. Some of us can remember Thanksgivings in the old homesteads before families were broken up, when our parents sat at the board, and the children were radiant with youthful glee. Now, parents ourselves, we can keep a good deal of the old spirit, and share with the children the festivities of the day. And though in some of our households there are vacant places, and we miss looks and tones whose memory haunts us, we can still feel that in the larger and better house of our Heavenly Father, our dear ones are safe forever. May God bless you all; and sweeten your lives with Christ's precious and everlasting joy.

Thanksgiving Devotions at Grace Church—The Interior of the Edifice Handsomely Decorated—Address by Rev. Dr. Locke.

A large and elegantly-dressed congregation assembled yesterday morning in Grace Church, to participate in the Thanksgiving devotions. The interior of this edifice, with its gorgeously-stained windows, and Gothic arches, is always beautiful and impressive. The "dim religious light" came in, soft and subdued; the seats were comfortable, the atmosphere pleasantly warm, and the services short and appropriate. The words "We thank Thee," shone from the rear wall of the chancel, beneath the grand window; the font held a conical bouquet of flowers, and the National flag enveloped and decorated the pulpit. The morning service was read, the litany being omitted. Instead of *Venite Exultemus Domino*, the choir sang the Psalm beginning: "Praise ye the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises to our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely." The *Te Deum*, the *Jubilate*, and an anthem were rendered very sweetly, and so was the hymn beginning:

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

The epistle, taken from the first chapter of St. James, beginning at the sixteenth verse, concluded as follows: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

THE SERMON.

The Rector, Rev. Dr. Locke, preached, taking his text from Genesis 32—10: "With my staff I have passed over this Jordan, and now I am become two bands." The reverend speaker having explained the text, proceeded to state that the Christian Church was the palladium of American liberty, and the Christian ideal the highest model for the nation. The condition of the United States and of Illinois a hundred years ago, and the progress and improvement since made, were told about in vivid language. Fifty years ago a sluggish stream wound its way through pestilential swamps, now the site of this great city, whose future passed the comprehension of finite minds, and which would one day be the most beautiful city on this habitable earth. "Not unto us, oh Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name be the glory." The state of the city after the fire and its wonderful transformation were referred to, and he hoped Christianity would keep pace with material growth. He considered the success of the Geneva arbitration as one of the most significant and gratifying events of the year. It showed that the tide of Christianity was flowing still, and not ebbing, and it would continue to flow until it covered the whole earth as the waters covered the sea. The good time when war should be no more was coming, and the example set by the leading Christian powers of the world of submitting their disagreements to arbitration, not of the sword, would have a beneficial influence on the progress of mankind. A tribute was paid to the memory of the members of the congregation who had passed away during the year, and reference made to the happy personal relations existing between the rector and his parishioners.

A collection was lifted for the benefit of aged and infirm ministers, and the congregation dismissed with the benediction.

Services at the Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul.

Thanksgiving services were held in the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, yesterday forenoon. There was no sermon; Canon Knowles delivered a brief address, and the Lord's Supper was celebrated. Music appropriate to the occasion was well rendered by the male choir.

CONGREGATIONAL SERVICES.

The Day Observed at the Union Park Church with Vocal and Instrumental Music and an Address by Rev. C. D. Helmer.

The Thanksgiving services at the Union Park Congregational Church differed essentially and notably from those in many other places of worship. Instead of the usual long-labored and often tiresome sermon, "appropriate to the day," there was charming music, vocal and instrumental, a brief and apt address by the pastor, the Rev. C. D. Helmer, and then a dispersion for dinner. The attendance was large and would have been still larger but for the inopportune snow-storm.

The services were commenced by an admirably executed voluntary on the organ, after which prayer was offered by the pastor, and then the entire congregation, rising, united in singing the Doxology, to the tune of "Old Hundred." When a hymn had been sung, a psalm read, and a fervent thanksgiving prayer offered, Dr. Helmer delivered the following address:

THE SERMON.

I think we shall be likely this morning, my friends, to find ourselves comparing the present condition of our city with what it was a year ago. It is more than a comparison, however; it reaches unto a primitive contrast. We shall be ready to note the transition which has been made from smoking ruins, heaped in dreary desolations, to the new walls rising out of them in architectural grace and grandeur; from the hot ashes tossed and whirled by the autumnal winds, to the palaces of trade that gleam in the November sun. It is very natural that we shall be rejoicing in these things, because we men have done something good, they have a right to a certain degree of complacency. But we are to more than rejoice, we are to rejoice in them, as I trust, with true gratitude; it is an occasion of thankfulness, and I do not question that it is the main topic of thought in the minds of the people of this city to-day.

I could mention perhaps a hundred things in this connection, but I will simply note three which occur to me as especial objects of gratitude at this time, and the first that I would mention, would be the sympathy of the world, which we have had during this period, and it is no small thing to feel that hearts that have been smitten by a calamity have been girded up by the sympathies of humanity; that, I say, is a great deal. You have been, during this year, building and working under the eye of a great cloud of sympathetic witnesses, all of whom held you in their survey. I should name that as among the things for which we are to offer gratitude on this day. And then we are to think of the spirit that has animated the people throughout the whole,—their faith, their courage, their hands, their heroic resolution, their indomitable pluck, without which all the material that could have been brought to hand would have been as nothing, for it is after all the spirit of the people that makes the people, and gives them prosperity and success.

But if, in addition to these, you will think of the fact, as you truly will, that over this whole land the showers of Heaven have come down, the dews from the skies, and fertilized, until the harvests have waved in magnificent abundance everywhere, you have another source of gratitude; because of the influences of that upon the work of the people of this city. For suppose there had been a famine; suppose the heavens had refused to pour their rains, and the sun had not vitalized as in former years, and this great work, that had to be done, had been in the midst of great desolation, coming from this source? Why it is as when some flower in the garden begins to wilt, from some adverse cause, the showers come, and these influences, generated there, give it life and freshness again. So has it been, as it seems to me, with this stricken city.

But men, for the most part, it seems to me, make the mistake of giving disproportionate attention to special occasions of thankfulness. It is right to remember these things, but it is not right to make them so prominent as to forget the ordinary occasions of gratitude. For example, if you have been so fortunate and so unfortunate, both at the same time, as to have escaped unharmed from some great railroad accident, you go to your home, and you feel disposed to render thanks to God that you have thus escaped, and yet, if you were to ride five or ten thousand miles during the year, without any accident, would it not be just as natural an occasion of gratitude as the other? We ought, I say, to render our grateful acknowledgements to God, quite as much on the ground of the perpetuation of prosperity as of anything else. God is just as truly in the broad areas beyond the reach of fancy, as he is in those things that we call narrow escapes. We speak so often of them. "I have had a narrow escape, for which I render thanks to God." Suppose you had no escape at all. Should not gratitude be rendered unto God for that? I believe the people of the City of New York ought to be just as thankful to-day as the men of Boston who were not injured by the burning of that city, and who say, "We are near the limits of the fire which just left us outside free from the arms of the conflagration." So I say the men of New York are just as truly bound to-day to be grateful to God that they have had no fire at all of any such magnitude and any such devastation. Two travellers going a journey on horseback during the day met in the evening, and one began by expressing his devout gratitude to providence that while his horse had stumbled and thrown him into the ditch; he had escaped without having anything broken. The other responded, that he was devoutly grateful to Providence, that this Divine overseer of all human things and affairs had given his horse a sure footing all day long; and there is a great deal of truth in that. It is keeping us, not merely rescuing us, from the perils that we see are immediately imminent upon us, but keeping us smoothly and freely upon the pathway of a true prosperity.

Now, I should say, then, that we are to express to-day our gratitude for the common blessings of life, those blessings that are often left out of the account. How many, do you suppose, are going to write down in their catalogue this morning all the things for which they are to be grateful? These beams of the sun that have been pouring down upon the earth these three hundred and sixty-five days? And yet suppose they had been suspended, suppose this light from that great orb had not come with its vitalizing beams upon the earth, to give us the flowers, and the grass, and the harvests? Suppose these beams had not fallen upon us to vitalize these physical bodies of ours? We should not have been here to-day to recognize the goodness of God in His beneficence toward man. Suppose the clouds that I believe God lifts up and whirls about in their airy courses, should be held by Him, and the showers had not come? What a sight that would have been, as the people perished from suffering! Then the dew that impearls in the cool filtrations of the night—how often do we think God is to be praised for the little dew-drop that sparkles in the morning sun? And yet, few there are who realize all the glory that lies in that little thing. How often do we think of this heart that has been beating all these months, and weeks, and days, in its true pulsation of life? How often of the brain, that has gone on doing its wonderful work, with its excitements of business, pleasure, aspiration, and joy, and God has been keeping those things in their normal action, so that we are alive to-day. How often do we think of the blood, circulating through our veins and giving us life? And yet, there is the power of God, just as truly as in the rolling of the spheres and the order of the seasons. Have you been exempt from sickness? There is the goodness of God, just as truly as if you had been raised from the very door of death. How wonderful is God's beneficence and care of us in the order of the seasons, so that winter and summer, and fall and spring do not get intermingled, to the destruction of the population of the globe. What I say, is, let us think of these common blessings of God's providence that come upon us continually; and in these thoughts, I believe that a true sentiment of gratitude is to become a habit with us.

I believe, too, in a formal expression of thanks, as something proper and desirable. I am glad that it is the custom of this Nation to assemble, or at least for a majority of the people to assemble, in their houses of worship and render thanks to God. I am glad that the highest authorities of the nation announce it with their proclamations, and call upon the people to observed it. You may say that it is a routine, a form, a custom. If so, I am glad of the custom, only let us give this body of custom a soul of reality and sincerity, as we may do by entering into it. I am glad, for one, that this Thanksgiving Day has become national; that as a little fountain, springing among the New England hills and trickling there for years, it has now flowed on and on, until it has become a broad river, with vast volume, and speeding across the continent. To-day it is a national institution, and becomes a bond of national interest and welfare, and this I rejoice in, as an ordinance of the goodness of God. I do not say that every good thing has come out of New England, but that is one of the good things that has come from there.

Genuine gratitude, my friends, is a sentiment that, besides all this, must react upon the life itself. It can not be maintained with mere lip-utterances. I say, a day of thanksgiving like this implies a year of thanksgiving,—a thing that we are not to forget. If we thank God for our prosperity, it is implied in this that we shall make a right use of that prosperity. We are not to receive the effects of this providence and then misuse them. We had better thank the Devil, than God, if that is not to be our mode of life. If men this year, as a great many no doubt will do, are to-day thanking God for the restoration of their horses from the disease that has disabled them, and that has caused the people so much trouble and inconvenience and loss—if there should be a sentiment of gratitude in the people to-day, I should naturally expect, as one of the consequences, that they will treat the beasts hereafter more humanely and more mercifully than has been done in the past. That is the natural consequence of this gratitude. It would be a very mean thing for the driver to thank God that his horse had got well, and then go on, to-morrow, pounding and abusing him, as in the past. No man has any business to thank God for life who is misusing it in iniquitous living. God does not confer life upon humanity for that purpose at all. He does not give you your vigor of brain and heart that you may use it in sensuality, in selfishness, or in any other form of wrong-living. No man has any business, as I look upon it, to render thanks to God for pecuniary prosperity, if he is all the while making a miser of himself, and holding the money for his selfish interests, thanking God for the mere dollars, and yet hoarding them up for himself; and, upon the other hand, no man has a right to thank God for pecuniary prosperity conferred on him who goes squandering it upon the follies and vices of which mankind are capable. God sends pecuniary prosperity that men may use these things rightly, for their welfare, and for the good of the whole world, so far as they can reach it, for the glory of God.

So I say to-day, that God smiles in His inexhaustible bounties upon mankind, while these months have been rolling their rounds through the shining year. More than this, the earth is meant, as I think, to reflect the smile of God. He has created everything beautiful; beautiful to look upon, and more than that, beautiful in a thousand practical utilities; and so, as God smiles upon the heaven and the earth, he expects men to smile back to Him in loving and grateful hearts, as when the sun shines down on the continent in the spring you will see the sheeted verdure spreading all over the fields, and a thousand little radiant flowers springing up responding to the beams of the sun. So I take it, when God pours His benefits down upon mankind, they are to respond to him in the sentiment of gratitude and love from their hearts. This is, therefore, a day of rejoicing, and it ought to be ever kept before us in this respect. I should say, my friends, be glad in the Lord to-day, rejoice in Him and in all the good things that he has conferred on you, and the nation, and the world, and not only that, but make other people happy while you are glad. Let this joy or gladness be in you a fountain running out upon every hand, making glad every one to which it may come. When you are joyful, let your joy ring the bells in the other people's towers, and make them glad at the time—not a selfish joy. If this should be the sentiment of the day, everyone thanking God he has been glad, and everyone distributing gladness, in a diffusion of national joy there would be away down to the very bottom of society. There are thousands and tens of thousands, that have hardly a loaf of bread for which to thank God, would be glad that, from above, at last, had come trickling down upon them the beneficence of such a gracious Providence. If the Lord, for example, to make this very practical, and, perhaps, to bring it home so that it may be of some service, has given you ten turkeys, or a hundred, or their equivalent, which is just as good in a market like ours, send one to a neighbor who does not happen to have any, so that his heart, with yours, may be rejoicing in this practical kind of a way, for there is the real beneficence of the day, until it shall sparkle with good like to your fellow-man, as it glows with gratitude to God.

And then, as it seems to me, it is in your homes that this day culminates and blossoms; about your firesides, the brightest spot of the whole world. Do you not remember those blazing, crackling, roaring old fires down in New England, when this day comes around with its cold atmosphere and its driving snows, shutting you into this warm, beautiful place there? Now we have perhaps in modern architecture dropped out this element altogether too much as a physical fact, but yet let us have such good cheer, and such joy in our homes, that there shall be there flames of kindness, and of love and of good will, sufficient on every hand, to the joy of our hearts. This is what you want to make it for children. What a blessed day. Let us enwreath this day with garlands and hang it in the memories of our children, so that when we are gone to that land of everlasting thanksgiving, they shall remember, and say, what a bright, beautiful and joyous day it was, when father and mother were with us.

But let us, above all, lift up our hearts to God, the free fountain source from which all these blessings come. I just indicate these things. We are here for praise more than for exhortation, and I bethink me now of a practical way in which we can carry this out. I bethink me of a home in Chicago that has no father or mother in it, and yet that has more babies than the best of us can boast of; a little home down on Randolph street; and I am going to ask you to send a little good cheer down there, to those little ones who are fatherless, from the abundance that you have this morning. Send down to them, and it shall be as though God had dropped a whole sheaf of sunbeams down upon that home, sprinkling them upon the bodies of those little ones, entering so darkly and doubtfully upon the career of life.

After a liberal contribution had been taken up, the remaining exercises were concluded.

Observance of Thanksgiving at Plymouth Congregational Church—Sermon by Rev. William Alvin Bartlett.

Thanksgiving Day was appropriately observed at Plymouth Congregational Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-sixth street. The attendance was quite large. Taking his text from Genesis 21-6: "And Sarah said 'God hath made me to laugh so that all that hear will laugh with me,'" the Rev. William Alvin Bartlett said:

THE SERMON.

Sarah laughed out of gratitude to God for a son. There is not recorded a more profound occasion for amusement and joy than this. Abraham had risked his destiny upon a promise of God. His faith had never let go, though he had tramped a century and saw no token of its fulfilment. How could he, who was childless, be the father of nations? It is only when you take in the situation of the patriarch that you understand the abandonment of his delight when God changed her name from Sarai to Sarah, from "my Princess" to "the Princess of a multitude;" and said that she should be "the mother of nations." Then Abraham lost his dignity and he fell upon his face and laughed. The peculiarity of it is, that God made him laugh. And then, again, it was no selfish chuckle, but he laughed on God's account. And then again, the good old husband laughed on his wife's account. He had kept on bearing common burdens, doing daily service, in disappointment and trial, waiting for this day in which the laugh came in. Here was a case in which a prayer would have been too tame to express thanksgiving—in which words could not hold their joy—in which the holy thing to do was to laugh. Sarah overheard the promised blessing and she laughed—which the Lord interpreted as implying that it was impossible with him to bring his promise to pass. Whereupon Sarah, like a school-girl, the nearer her hundredth birth-day than her first, denied that she had laughed. The Lord did not reprimand the laughter, but the lack of faith. Then when the child was born, Sarah said, "God hath made me to laugh so that all that hear will laugh with me." She saw the future in that seed. The mother of nations, of Kings, of Jesus the Messias, and she laughed, that aged Sarah, so that all the children of men have laughed sympathetically ever since. Abraham and Sarah were so full of it that they could think of nothing else. And so she named him "Laughter," which, in the original, is Isaac.

Even in Ecclesiastes it is admitted that "there is a time to laugh."

The lesson out of this pious history for this day of thanksgiving is, that they laughed out of gratitude to God for a signal mercy. We derive this pertinent lesson out of this attribute of God—as a provoker of laughter—and this inevitable sermon upon laughter as a moral power and a means of grace. In the echo of that cachination, all the painful past was buried and the present made songful.

Laughter is like language—its character depends upon its motive, its thought, its spirit. Its morality consists in the manner in which it is used.

You are invited to-day to so hearty and violent an expression of your gratitudes. If we have any conception of the amazing mercy in which we live, of the Divine fatherliness and love; we who have not only seen Isaac, but Jesus; not only Calvary, but Pentecost, would be made to laugh to-day with holy joy.

Laugh for the globe on which you live, and the system of things in the midst of which you were born. The great eyes of science are spying it out. Each new invasion of its secrecy lays bare another phase of its divine affection. The astronomer at Ann Arbor, who has just found the new planet, looked so intently into space that his starry eye lifted its lid, and returned this glance. As God gazes at us with such yearning desire that every man feels conscious that he is looked at, and ever and anon answers the paternal vigil.

This earth is a Christmas-ball crammed full of goodies. As the ages unpack it, it shall increase the volume of joy, as children grow gladder with the developments of the Christmas-stocking. Every law that touches us, from all the spots of the freckled night, is but a new river of blessing, a new avenue through which God's sutlers, and sumpters, and decorators ride. It should thrill you on this day with a sublime delight that you exist in the midst of such a gorgeous universe, and that you are measurably capable of understanding it. Laugh that you live in such a country. So vast as to give breadth for first-class thought, and enlargement to aspiration, so varied as to suit every constitution and taste, so benign in its political idea, so rich in historic recollections, so majestic in its truth and liberty, that we can laugh out loud, to-day, that we were born under its free ægis, and that we were born no earlier in the world's life.

Let us laugh again for such a city,—a city of Providence,—gigantic in all its characteristics, in its growth, destruction, and recreation; in its virtue and in its vice. It is a joy to take part in its stupendous enterprises,—that we are permitted to consort with a people whose influence throbs to the limit of a continent. Gratitude should swell to-day for its government, its schools, its churches, its hospitals, its asylums, and charities, for the general comfort that pervades it, and for the possibilities it offers to each least child for intellectual and spiritual development.

Laugh again for your home, just as it is; for the comfort it brings; for the joys that have over-matched the sorrows; even for the trials by which you have been disciplined into higher faith. On this pre-eminently family day, I feel profoundly with those whose hearth-stone will be silenter by an absent voice, and whose grief will be turned out afresh by the memories which cluster here. Surely, to the lonely widows and the fatherless children, to the wifeless husband and the family whose tiny floweret has been plucked away, there shall be bitter herbs with the feast; yet, dewy tears will enrich the flowers of peace which garland the festivity. The circles of joy and sorrow are concentric, and "the time for weeping" crosses the orbit of "the time for laughing," and smiles and tears mingle in gratitude's equinoctial. God has a beatitude for the weepers; "Blessed are ye that weep, for ye shall laugh." Yet, oh! how grateful for the dear memory they have left; for the pure heaven to which they have ascended; for the love which broods the graves, and pushes in the pearls of welcome.

As by the great conflagration, the world was taught human sympathy, and fraternity, and by the epizootic we were taught our duty to the lower animals, so every loss is but the envelope of a blessing too real and permanent to be delivered in the light.

How the fields have staggered with harvests! How the pestilence has stayed its breath! How disappointments have been turned into triumphs! How the world all over begins to glow with the warmth of a holier era! How the truth as it is in Jesus is climbing the thrones and clutching the sceptres and smashing the fetters and piercing the prisons, and letting the bigot, the superstitious, the ignorant, the prejudiced out of the sullen dungeons of terror into the freedom of gospel gratitude—into the divine liberty of a laugh.

The only time in which to be grateful to God is the present. You are not as rich as you might be, nor as famous. Many desires are ungratified; but it is now or never. There is no finishing a man. You are to laugh over what you *have*, not what you *lack*.

Advancing civilization starts more problems than it solves. That is the world's darkest day when no question remains unanswered. Each science to-day is launched upon a single shingle of fact on an ocean of interrogatives. There can never be an end of this while the soul is alive. Thank God just as you are, with everything unfinished, ravelled out, in doubt and mystery, and yet in the centre of vital facts and substantial blessings. The solution of one mystery will give you power to find ten more forever. The rainbow over the White Throne is bent into an iridescent interrogation point. Drop all your implements just where you are and take a day's thanksgiving.

You have God's permission to-day to laugh, if your laughter be motived by a sterling gratitude. *Laugh*, not simply over your smoking boards and your decorous and comely children, but because you have been charitable to the poor, because you have sacrificed to help others, because you desire God to reign, because you heartily co-operate with His plans and purposes, and because to the vision of your faith all the future shimmers with the fragrant blossoms of the spring time that shall lead in the eternal summer day.

Inference—Remember, then, beloved, that "God maketh you to laugh." Only laugh out of as genuine a gratitude as did Sarah, and then you will harvest the joyous fruit of having "all that here laugh with you."

PRESBYTERIAN SERVICES.

Eloquent Sermon by Rev. Abott E. Kittredge Before the United Congregations of the First Congregational, Third Presbyterian, and American Reformed Churches.

Thanksgiving services were held yesterday forenoon in the First Congregational Church, corner of Washington and Ann streets, the congregations of that church, the Third Presbyterian, and American Reformed, uniting together. Every inch of room in the large and beautiful edifiice was occupied. The altar was handsomely decorated with living vegetation in the shape of growing plants and flowers. The services were opened with singing and prayer, after which the Rev. Abott E. Kittredge, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, took for his text the first verse of the one hundred and thirty-sixth psalm: "O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever," and said:

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Every Christian heart keeps a never-ending Thanksgiving day. Every praying household keeps thanksgiving morning and night around the altar of devotion. Each Sabbath's light is a thanksgiving hymn, which fills its sacred hours till God draws the curtains of night and dismisses congregations to rest. But there is a peculiar solemnity and richness of language in a national thanksgiving festival, in a recognition of Divine mercies, whose glad hymn of praise forms an unbroken circle from Maine to Oregon, and from the snows of New Hampshire to the oleanders of Florida. Multitudes will forget the infinitely loving Host, on whose temples of Nature and Providence we are guests to-day. Some will be skeptical as to the fact of a Divinity which shapes and controls our lives and reigns King of Nations, but, after all, it is a cause for rejoicing that our Government, in the hour of unexampled prosperity and far-reaching power, has paused in its official business to send out into every town and village a call for prayer and praise, and that everywhere the wheels of trade are still, the warehouse, and counting-room, and work-shop closed, and forty millions of people are remembering with joy the author and giver of every blessing.

Many of us can recall thanksgiving festivals which run back to the earliest part of childhood, when it was *the festival day* of the year, the home-gathering day, when the children came from remote distances (they thought them remote then) to the old homestead, when three, perhaps four, generations sat around the loaded table, and when all became children once more, children in eating, in sports, in merry laughter (we grow old faster now, and more seldom grow young again), and when, after shaking the very rafters with shouts of merriment, the happy, tired company gathered around the altar of prayer, sang the sweet hymn, and knelt together to seek the evening benediction of our Father in Heaven. I remember that mother's voice used to tremble a little in the hymn, and father's prayer had long pauses, as if the tears were dropping in the chair. I thought it was because they were so happy, but I know now that from that happiness of the present they were looking forward to the years when the circle would grow smaller and vacant seats in the earthly home would point to the growing richness of the heavenly thanksgiving festival. Dear old thanksgiving days! Some bright and cloudless—some clouded, but always with a silver lining—all of them beautiful reminders of divine mercy and love, flinging their joyous or chastened light over the duties and cares of the intervening months. As I attempt this morning to guide your thoughts in channels of gratitude to God for His mercies, which to all of us have been new every morning and fresh every evening, the field is so vast, and filled with the harvest grain, that I hardly know where to begin, or where to end.

As individuals, we have each great reason for gratitude to God. Our lives have been spared, although from this city alone very many have these twelve months passed through the portal of death into the enternal hereafter. They have fallen on the right hand and on the left hand, business friends, social friends, but He who holds the keys of Death and eternity has not called our names, and the Angel is obedient to that divine will. We have, too, our physical strength and health this morning. Think of the multitudes, who, in our hospitals and asylums, and amidst the tender offices of home, are lying on beds of languishing and pain this very hour, some dying, some hopelessly ill, some deformed and mutilated, some without sight, or hearing, or speech, but the fresh blood of health courses through our veins, the eye is clear, the ear catches every note of love, and the lips speak our wishes and desires, and so God has given and guarded from disease and accident these delicate bodies of yours. We have our reason to-day, while the insane asylums of every State are filled, and most of them to overflowing, with those who cannot think clearly, cannot praise God intelligently, for the monarch of the soul has been dethroned, and all is mutiny within the brain. We have been blessed in our daily business, and from the post of toil we have received sufficient, at least, to provide for those who are dearer to us than life itself. Even when you stood amidst the ruins of property, homes, and saw the fruits of years of labor turned in a night to ashes, God sustained you and held you up from despondency, and opened up a path of success before you, so that this morning you are not homeless nor bankrupt, but in circumstances of comfort, which seemed impossible, as the tongues of flame were licking up your cherished wealth. And there is another personal blessing, which should fill your mouths with thanksgiving, that is, your moral health as compared with the thousands who are slaves to appetite and lust, and have fallen or are falling swiftly from nobleness and purity of character to a degradation far below the brute. Thank God that you are not a drunkard, a sensualist, a criminal this morning, for but for his restraining grace you would be as they are, mind-clouded, heart corrupted, and life but a wild, restless dream, whose ending is in violence or shame or remorse. He has been a good God to each of you, leading you by ways that you knew not, yet always the best and only safe way; and as you add to these individual mercies those peculiar to your personal history, and known only to you and your God, but rich and fragrant with His love, is not the language of David the glad, earnest utterance of your heart? "O, give thanks to Him."

As home circles we have occasion for gratitude to Him whose love has fashioned these walls as types of the more beautiful building not made with hands, and of the love which is pure, and the communion which is eternal. We should praise Him that we were born in a Christian land and not in the midst of idolatry, ignorance, and cruelty; for the love which welcomed us to this world, which corrected and instructed us, which taught the lips to pray, and stamped the sweetest of all names, Jesus, upon our plastic souls. How incalculable is the debt which we owe under God to that home love, a mother's quiet, sainted life, a father's wise and tender counsel, the prayers and hymns, the good night and good morning, the kiss and the tear, the laughter and the sorrow, the never failing, ever deepening love, running like a beam of Heaven through all the experience of childhood and youth! And the homes of the present are from that same loaded ever-giving hand. The faces are not pinched with hunger, in many homes, it is true, to-day. No damning appetite has placed a skeleton at the table and burdened hearts with a sorrow worse than death. This city has many such homes. But in your home love is the key-note of each day's history, parental love, the love of husband and wife; filial love, the love which is born in a common blood and the veins, or which has sprung from the clasping of two hands before the altar and the union of two lives in one life. These homes! How dreary and cold the world would be without them! They give us strength and enthusiasm for the toil of the day; they fortify us against temptation; they keep our hearts fresh and young; they are a sweet refuge and joy when the door is shut upon the noisy world; they lead us gently Godward and truthward, and death will be only opening the door of home into a larger household and a purer, grander eternal love. I do not forget, my friends, that around some thanksgiving boards, there will be a vacant chair to-day, and that tears will mingle with the smiles, as you recall the festival of a year ago, when the voices which are silent now on earth, forever made melody in the home. But all are not taken, and those who are gone went because they received an invitation to the Father's house, to meet a larger circle at the supper of the Lamb. And, though you cannot hear their voices, only a thin partition separates you. Their hymns and their praise are one with ours, and they love us with an affection deeper and purer than a year ago. Let your homes be musical with grateful songs to-day, smooth out the wrinkles of care and anxiety, shut out all thoughts of business, be children with the children, and be careful that around each fireside there is the Heavenly Guest, the Elder Brother, whose smile illuminates all other faces and sanctifies all earthly love. Home is never beautiful when His seat is vacant. His mean behind you is not heard by every heart. And let me here urge, very earnestly, that if, by words or acts of unkindness, or by the look of coldness, you have been wounding hearts in the home, if the hands clasped before the marriage altar have got strangely loosened in the daily life, if you have forgotten the little tender words and the kisses which once you so fondly and constantly gave, this Thanksgiving Day is the best time to begin to do your courting over again, that not a shadow of a cloud shall rest on any heart by your look, word, or act. Life is too short, and God's love too rich, and human love too sacred to be careless how we touch those sensitive cords. But, as citizens of this wonderful metropolis, we have great cause for hearty thanksgiving to God. I am not now, if I may judge from your presence here this morning, speaking to infidels or atheists, but to those who believe in and worship an omnipotent, omniscient, providential God, without whose knowledge or will the sparrow cannot fall to the ground, and who rules among the inhabitants of earth as midst the hosts of heaven, and, therefore, we may trace every blessing to our city to His mercy and love for us. If our rapid growth has been unexampled in the history of the world, it is due to the fact, not chiefly of our superior enterprise and industry, but to a Divine Providence which so guided the iron track, the ships of commerce, the steps of our young men from Eastern homes, as to lead to this result, of which we are not a little proud. I have read carefully, and with deep interest, your marvellous history for the past thirty years, but I see in it no occasion for pride, nor any indications of a superiority of talent, or skill, or piety above our neighboring cities, or those of older years; but I do see most clearly a divine hand blessing the enterprise of business from the hour that the first inhabitant erected his shanty, which was to him a home. And he has so continued to bless us, making this city one of the grandest railway centres of the world, enriching our commerce and trade, multiplying our population with the noblest blood from all portions of our land, not to flatter our pride, but because He, in His infinite counsel, has a mission for Chicago to fulfil; a mission which embraces the great Northwest, our country, the world, for the electric wire is making the most distant nation our neighbors. And, then, how kind has been our Heavenly Father to this city during this past year of suffering and trial. It is not for human wisdom to discover His secret will in that terrible calamity, amidst the darkness of which we toiled those winter months. Those who affirm that it was a direct punishment for Chicago's sins are foolish and hurtful to the Kingdom of the loving Son of God, and those who can see no farther back than wooden buildings and Mansard roofs, shallow, silly reasoners and atheistical guides. But in the midst of His chastisements, whose mystery will be clear when we look upon the tapestry of Divine Providence from the heavenly side, God has been good to us. The courage of our business men, the sweet and universal sympathy which spanned the civil globe and poured its lavish charities at our feet, the mildness of the last winter, during which rebuilding was scarcely a day suspended, our escape from serious contagious maladies, which would have swept like a whirlwind through the temporary barracks where thousands of our fellow-citizens were sheltered, all these are but a few of the countless mercies which, as a city, we have enjoyed, and for which we should give thanks to God. Three pictures will ever linger in my mind as among the most thrilling of my life, and, I think, of any life. The first is that of the terrible conflagration, that night and day of horror, when, in the glare of the angry flames, which spared not merchandise, or homes, or precious lives, were seen, oh, how vividly, the calm, white faces, with courage and hope stamped on every feature, which trusted in God in the presence of poverty and homelessness, and shed not a tear on the sad, sad ruins. The second painting is that anniversary gathering in the Chamber of Commerce, that sea of upturned faces, men who had battled with adversity, and, by unremitting toil, had conquered and risen above the ruins faster than the walls of brick and stone, and then the solemn stillness of the bowed heads, as he whose ministry is almost coeval with our city's history bore to the Throne of Grace our tearful gratitude. Some said, What hath man wrought? Over the painting in my memory is written, "What hath God wrought?" But the last is the first in thrilling sublimity. When, as the telegraph revealed us the lurid flames lit in another city, and the horrors of a year ago were repeated there, that same chamber is again thronged, our own sorrows and trials forgotten in the great wave of sympathy, the eyes that were tearless a year ago now wet with manly grief, and faster than the names even could be called, $50,000 gathered up from our so lately empty purses, and with prayers and love sent eagerly to that burning city of so grand, incomparable a history. But we have another reason for thanksgiving to God, in the history of the past year. We have made progress morally, as a community; not as rapidly as we might, but there has been an advance in public sentiment, and a strengthening of the power of law and order. The knife of the assassin unsheathed, night after night, and buried in the blood of unoffending citizens, roused this community to a consciousness of the rottenness of our so-called justice, and the peril which threatened every life in our midst, and from public meetings and conversation of man with man went up a cry for immediate punishment of the guilty and an inflexibility in the arm of the law. Some good has been accomplished, and an injured community are waiting for still greater results, and those results must be seen, the murderer executed, and fear be forced upon the criminal, or the last resort of an imperilled city will be boldly adopted, and the duty of corrupt juries and timid Judges will be performed by the citizens whose lives and homes are thus in hourly peril. There has been also an advance in the partial success of the enforcement of the Sabbath law. The agitation of this question has been healthy and elevating, linked as it was with the questions of the supreme authority of all law, and the necessary yielding of individual prejudices and foreign habits to the will of the majority and the general good. There has been much to contend with, not only party spirit in the excitement of a National election, the hostility of those whose gains were lessened by this law, and the violent and almost revolutionary portion of a part of our foreign population, but also timidity and vacillation on the part of our authorities, and yet in spite of all opposition the law has been partially enforced. Many arrests have been made and fines exacted from a large number of offenders, and at the polls, with hardly a daily paper favoring the ticket and many opposing it, with but two days for preparation, and in the face of large sums collected to secure the election of those who engaged to repeal the law, success rewarded our efforts, and a majority of law-abiding citizens elected to our City Council to insure the integrity of all good laws on the statute-book. And side by side with these movements has steadily advanced the temperance cause, engaging more and more earnest hearts in its divine mission of reclaiming the poor slave to appetite, and, by warning and counsel, preserving our young men from this most terrible of all curses; while the true, grand reform army, the Churches of the Lord Jesus Christ, has never been so earnest, so unsectarian, so consecrated; as by the pulpit, by Sabbath Schools, by reading-rooms, and by active personal effort, multitudes have been reclaimed from the thraldom of sin and made moral, Christian citizens by the grace of God. Now every advance, every success, every upward movement, have been the gift of God; not by human wisdom or skill, or power, but because His blessing has accompanied human labor; and to Him only must the praise be given. If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say, when men rose up against us, then had they swallowed us quick, when their wrath was kindled against us. "Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth." But when we look beyond our own loved city upon our vast, peaceful, prosperous country, who does not exclaim with David: "He hath not dealt so with any nation, and as for His judgments we have not known them." The dreaded cholera has not passed our borders; no financial crisis has paralyzed the industry of our land; rich harvests have rewarded the labors of the farmer, and earnest, brave men and women have been laying foundations for new cities and towns far out on our Western plains. With this growth and wonderful prosperity we have sustained our position, second to no other, among the nations of the world; have been, as in years past, an electric battery of freedom, sending out sparks of liberty into struggling souls in every land, and becoming more and more the terror of civil and religious tyranny, and the hope of the oppressed and downtrodden. But the grandest event of the year now closing, whose influences will be felt through the coming year, and which marks a long step upward toward the reign of righteousness and peace, is the arbitration at Geneva of a difference between England and this country, such as in past history has been, with hardly an exception, the occasion of long and bloody conflict. One word or act of imprudence, of revenge, on the part of either of those powerful nations, to which a certain class in both lands were constantly urging the Government, and this day of National praise would find us engaged in the bloodiest and bitterest conflict recorded on the pages of history. But the Prince of Peace has written on His diadem, "King of Nations," and so wonderfully has he answered prayer, watching over these two great Protestant nations, the lighthouses of civilization and freedom to all the world, that, by mutual agreement, the question in dispute was referred to a royal Court assembled in the land of William Tell, and in the city of John Calvin, and there, peacefully and cordially, both nations presented their grievances and argued their positions, and when the decision was reached awarding $15,000,000 in gold to this, our own loved land, as rightful damages, the mother country, noble and strong in her revered Queen, and in the large hearts of her people, acquiesced in the decision, and thus not only has conflict been avoided, not only are these great nations united more closely than ever before, but a glorious precedent has been established which may well give hope and joy to those who, prayerfully and and in strong faith, are looking eagerly for the universal peace and righteousness of the millenium hour. For all these National mercies our language should be, and I believe is "Not unto us, Not unto us, O Lord, but unto Thy name be all the glory forever and ever."

And now, my brethren, with such occasion for hearty and profound gratitude to God, our cup literally running over with blessings, we so undeserving of them all, I cannot close this discourse without briefly calling your attention to a few only of the perils which meet every thoughtful mind and which may turn from us that blessing hand, that prodigal love, except we repent and turn from evil and learn to do well. For we shall make the coming year still more glorious if we will but put away from our midst every evil way and show our gratitude, not only by songs and prayers in this festival hour, but by living pure and holy lives as individuals and as a community. There are dangers, great dangers, which only the shallow, heartless reasoner can deny.

Ignorance is one of our perils. In a Republic like ours intelligence must prevade the people or Republicanism becomes a farce and must eventually be replaced by the power of the few. There is but one sure method to accomplish this reform, and that is by compulsory education, which should be the rule, not the exception, throughout our land. There are 50,000 children growing up in ignorance and vice in this our own metropolis, and they will become a fearful power to retard our prosperity and pollute our Government, except the arm of the law shall gather them, one and all, into our commons chools. It is well enough to construct new tunnels to make abundant the supply of pure water, well to guard and protect our sewerage, that general sickness may be avoided, but there is imminent peril of an inundation of ignorance, which only the pure, fresh, elevating streams of knowledge can expel from our midst. Another peril to our land is the shameful weakness, to use no stronger word, of those who have sworn to execute the laws and inflict the penalty on the disobedient, and the only remedy and safety lie in a radical change in our criminal law by the Legislature, else each citizen must arm himself and defend life and property. The practice of accepting bail for those indicted for criminal offences should be abolished, for while on the one hand, in exceptional cases, innocent men might be held for a time in prison, yet this is an infinitely small consideration compared with the absurd custom of letting loose upon the community for weeks and months those whose liberty is another word for robbery and murder, and who, if possible, will escape wholly from justice. The privilege of a higher court to grant a *supersedeas* to one condemned to death or imprisonment by a lower tribunal, on the ground of some mere technical error, the granting a new trial and a change of venue when the criminality has been clearly proven in the judgment of one tribunal, all such legal privileges are injurious and perilous to the welfare of the community as now carried out. And, in fact, it would seem that the object of our present law was not to shield the law-abiding citizen from the hand of violence, but simply to shield the criminal from meeting his merited deserts, and as a consequence we find a growing sentimental sympathy with the law-breaker, which elevates him almost to a position of a hero, even though his hands are red with innocent blood. Let us have laws to protect society, and to punish the wicked, the instant that the wickedness is proved; and then, still further, the pardoning power should be taken from the Chief Magistrate of the State. The late pardon, by the Governor of Illinois, of one on whose soul rests the murder of two citizens of Chicago, cut down in a moment, when the fire was consuming our city,—a pardon in defiance of the sentence of the Court, in the face of the present trembling apprehension which is universal in our midst, that life is unsafe even in broad daylight,—such a pardon should convince every mind that no one man should be able to thus defeat the ends of justice and encourage and foster crime in our midst. If it is desirable that some pardoning power be given, let more than one man be the guardian of so solemn a trust. The Governor of Illinois has written, I trust, his political epitaph in that document, whose publication in the daily press sent a shudder through the community. And what shall I say of the political corruption of this land, which reached its climax in our late election. Never was there a campaign so utterly indecent, so vile with falsehoods, and so regardless of private character and reputation as the one now closed. And this was true, my friends, not of one party to the innocence of the opposite party, but on both sides the weapons of warfare were to a great extent personal indignities and falsehoods, and the Republican and Coalition parties were shamefully and offensively corrupt. Our President elect was worthy of a purer and nobler contest. And this political corruption has pervaded every department of legislation in our land, from the Constable of the town to the policeman of the city, up through all the grades of legislative power, until many of our rulers to a sad extent are men of known unprincipled character and immoral habits, as is true of so large a number of the Legislatures of our States, until it is almost a proverb that a man cannot be a politician and be honest and pure. Now, you might as well suppose that a building was safe when the worms had eaten away the foundation timbers, as to dream of the permanency of this vast Republic, with political corruption defiling its constitutional life. It is a *simple impossibility*, and we do well to remember it, as we give thanks to our long-suffering God to-day that, as the ruins of other republics strew the pathway of the past, so America can endure in strength and power only as her political life-blood is pure, and that corruption is slow but certain death. If we forsake God He will destroy us; if we are in the way of His infinite purposes, He will put us out of the way, but His chariot wheels must move on. And so, when we consider the general morals of our country, with much to be grateful for, there is cause for alarm in the increase of intemperance, and sensuality, of mercantile dishonesty, and of infidelity, and intense wordliness, especially in our great centres of industry and commerce, and the hope of the future is in the Christian Church, purified and consecrated to its sublime divine mission, as I fear it is not now. Education and civilization divorced from religion cannot reform society, for many of our most corrupt politicians are men of great mental acumen, and civilization can be and is seduced to be the handmaid of the grossest sins. No! the gospel of Jesus Christ is the only true reformer of society. When the sinner is converted to the love of God, and the divine power has taken possession of his soul, then Sin lets go its deadly hold and not before—and when the visible Church Universal, forgetting all minor differences, plants its battalions on the broad battle field, armed with the simple love of Christ, and made efficient by the presence of the Holy Ghost, and when thus furnished the host marches on to an offensive conflict to pull down the strongholds of Sin, this will be the true and successful Vigilance Committee; this the Grand Reform party; and, through the regeneration of the individual heart, our legislation, our politics, our trade, our social life will be purified, and God's smile on our land will make national calamities and disintegration impossibilities. Let us seek to do our personal duty in our place and as we have influence by our moral lives, by agitation and petition, by an active interest in all political nominations and elections, by scattering far and wide the blessed Bible, by warning and counsel, and above all, by earnest, importunate prayer, let us seek to purify our city, our State, our land, that when we are called to join the home festival in the presence of the Lamb, mingle our voices with the shout of praise, in which we can almost hear the loved voices missed so sadly on earth, the world may be better for our humble lives, and the hour he hastened on (never, for one instant, dear brethren, doubt that it is coming), when earth shall join the choir of Heaven, and one pealing anthem of praise shall flood time and eternity, and every heart shall be a temple of divine glory, and every day and every soul shall be a grand Thanksgiving-day, with not a note of the discord of sin.

BAPTIST SERVICES.

Union Service of the West Division Churches—Rev. T. W. Goodspeed on the True Causes for Thanksgiving.

A large congregation assembled yesterday morning at the Union Park Baptist Church, on the occasion of a union Thanksgiving service by all the Baptist Churches of the West Division. The sermon was preached by Rev. T. W. Goodspeed, of the Second Church, as follows:

THE SERMON.

Isaiah, 1, 12: "When you come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hands to tread my courts?"

If you were to answer this you would, perhaps, say you came to appear before God in response to the proclamation of our rulers. The Chief Executive has issued a proclamation recommending that, on this day, the people meet in their respective places of worship to make their acknowledgments to God for His kindness and bounty. Thirty-five millions of the people have never had the least intention of heeding the recommendation. They have only thought of it as the annual Presidential joke. Their observance of the day will consist in making it a holiday,—further abusing the gifts of Providence by unaccustomed gluttony, spending the day, some in visiting, some in dissipation, some in dancing, all in feasting. One in fifty of the people will, perhaps, under the pressure of conscience, or a decent regard to the proprieties of the occasion, find their way to some religious service. The glories of the Republic; the lofty soarings of the American Eagle; the greatness and magnificence of our Babylon; the kingship of the American citizen; the shining excellence of the best Government the world ever saw; the fruitfulness of our fields; the resources of our great country; the marvellous development of a hundred years, and kindred themes, will encourage the American citizen to thank Providence himself that he is not as other men are.

When we think of the self-complacent patronizing of the Almighty our National Thanksgiving has drifted into, it requires no effort at listening to hear Almighty demanding of us, "When you come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hands, this profane trampling on my courts?"

Brethren, citizens, you need not hold up your hands, but it would be interesting to know how many of us awoke this morning with hearts aglow with gratitude to God, tongue musical, involuntarily vocal with songs of praise—how many have loaded the house with their thanks and come to God's house in an ecstacy of adoration, to make the place Heavenly with the incense of their prayer and praises. It is the day for universal thanksgiving to God, when the entire nation gather in our great congregation in His immediate presence to make acknowledgments to Him for His kindness and bounty, in witness whereof the hand of the peoples' leader is set to his proclamation, and the seal of the United States is affixed. Let us forget the actual and suppose, if possible, that this day is really what it purports to be—a day of National Thanksgiving. There comes before our imagination the scene which, in the year that Uzziah died, the same to which our text relates, Isaiah saw in the court of the temple. He stood at the gate of the porch and gazed straight into the holy of holies itself. The great gates of cedar wood were thrown open, the many colored veil that hung before the innermost sanctuary was drawn aside, and deep within was a throne as of a king, high and lifted up, towering as if into the sky. Upon the throne sat the invisible Jehovah. Around it were ranged the seraphs, themselves glowing with the glory of which they were a part, whilst vast wings enfolded their face and their feet, and supported them in mid air round the throne. From side to side went up a hymn of praise. "Holy! holy! holy! is the Lord of Hosts. The whole earth is full of His glory." The sound ran like thunder to the extremity of the Temple. The pillars of the gateway trembled as the mighty volume of song rolled against and between them, and the whole building within grew dark, as with the smoke of a vast sacrifice. We behold this scene repeated this day, in His great Temple, God's lofty throne, the Almighty filling it with His glory, and the seraphs round about singing "Holy! holy!" And before him on this morning a grateful nation assembled. Out of every city, and village, and hamlet, and house the people gather, old and young; 40,000,000 people, in one great concourse, assemble before God for this National Thanksgiving. I see this greatest of earth's congregations as it enters the vast Temple and beholds its God; His glorious perfections, His infinite holiness, justice, and judgment, the habitation of His throne, mercy and truth shining forth before Him, with the seraphim veiling their faces and crying "Holy! holy! holy! is the Lord of Hosts."

He beholds the nation coming up for its thanksgiving; He cannot restrain himself, but, while it is yet a great way off, rises from His radiant throne, and hastens to fall on the neck of America with infinite tenderness of love. It is the loving father and the prodigal son, and in the bosom of infinite love I hear the prodigal nation sob: "Father, I have sinned against Heaven, and in thy sight." When Isaiah saw this vision of God, he cried out: "Woe is me, for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean life; for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts."

Yes, we may thoughtlessly and glibly, far off and with blind eyes, patronize God with our proud acknowledgments, but we are not supposing ourselves far off, but in the immediate presence of the Almighty Jehovah, the Holy God. Oh, we see clear in the light of His presence, and His perfect holiness, and the blaze of His righteous requirements pour their floods of light upon ourselves, and reveal the national pollution, and defilement, and rottenness. We cannot talk glibly in God's presence, and our proud and meaningless thanks die away upon life. There is something that must come before thanks.

When Daniel appeared before God for his people, he could not begin otherwise than thus: "We have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments. O Lord, righteousness belongeth to Thee, but unto us, confusion of faces."

It is the only possible way in which this nation can draw near to God this day. Thanksgiving? It is first of all a day of humiliation. On this day of public thanksgiving to God, in every city and village in the land, His creatures who ought to be engaged in His worship are destroying themselves by gluttony, intemperance, licentiousness, by evil books, and by evil thoughts. The number is beyond computation of those who are guilty this hour of crimes against others, envyings, suspicions, censures, enmities, insinuations, slanders, quarrels, deceptions, temptations, seductions, thefts, swindles, burglaries, drunkard-making, violence, murder. To the injury of society and the ruin of the State, men defraud the revenue, plunder the public treasury, counterfeit the currency, desecrate the Sabbath, corrupt the faith, the conscience, the morals of the people, attempt to transform business into a system of villainy, attack and degrade marriage, and undertake to corrupt or assassinate religion itself. Men are alienated from God, indifferent to His love, ungrateful for His favors, disobedient to His laws, neglecters of His worship, opposed to religion, haters of God, profane and blasphemous against the Giver of every good.

Coming, as we have with difficulty imagined, in one great concourse into God's immediate presence, but one thing is possible for this nation,—humiliation. We will fall upon our faces. We will remember with horror our sins. We will turn from them with abhorrence. We will confess them humbly, penitently, before God. We will think of ourselves, of our personal unpreparedness to enter upon thanksgiving without a precedent humiliation in view of our sins, our heartless worship, our empty formalism, our self-seeking. We will humble ourselves under the mighty hand of God.

When Daniel had confessed his own and his people's sins, he began to cry, "And now, O Lord, let Thine anger and Thy fury be turned away. O, our God, hear the prayer of Thy servant, and his supplication, and cause Thy face to shine upon Thy sanctuary, for the Lord's sake. O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive. O Lord, hearken and do; defer not, for Thine own sake, O my God." It is the cry that ought to go up from the heart of our country, an exceeding bitter and earnest cry for mercy. If this nation could once find itself face to face

[*Continued on the Eighth Page.*]

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

MONETARY.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 28.

To-day being a holiday, the banks were closed, there was no session of the Board of Trade, and there are consequently no quotations of rates or prices to be made.

BANK REPORTS.

The notice of the Auditor of the State of Iowa to banks organized under the general incorporation law of that State, to make quarterly statements of their condition, reminds us that there is a provision in the Constitution of this State that would require all institutions organized under State charters to make similar reports, but it is necessary that the Legislature should first give it vitality by the passage of a general banking law, which ought to be done this winter. We have not much faith in bank statements unless followed up and carefully analyzed by a faithful bank examiner. Even the National Banking system with all its ostensible safeguards of reports at times not anticipated by the banks, fails to prevent deception being extensively practised upon the public by a false representation of capital paid in, when in fact 50 or 75 per cent of the so-called capital is simply paper made by convenient dummies, on which the deposits of the bank are loaned to make up the capital. A National Bank may be organized on this basis, with only a little more actual capital paid in than the margin between its circulation and the bonds deposited to secure the circulation. Yet such a bank can make a fair report and nobody can discover the fictitious character of its capital except a faithful bank examiner, who has a right to inspect its bills receivable at any time. Reports are, of course, of some value, for the reason that very few bank officers would falsify their reports in regard to the amount of cash on hand, though, curiously enough, many of them would have no compunctions of conscience in regard to fictitious capital. Banking, after all, has to be sustained by confidence in the integrity of the men who manage banks, but it is by no means a difficult task to tell by examining a bank's bills receivable whether the capital has been honestly paid in or not. This, however, is entirely the province of the bank examiner, and no fiction of this kind can be discovered by any of the published bank statements.

But aside from the question of reports, there is another reason for the passage of

A GENERAL BANKING LAW,

by our State Legislature this winter: There is a good deal of capital that is now seeking investment in savings bank business in this city. The opportunity should not only be given for this, but the safety of savings depositors requires careful and stringent laws to govern savings banks. At present there is a practical "corner" in savings bank charters available for use in the organization of banks in this city, and one result of it is, that some of the National Banks are keeping what they call "savings departments," a class of business to which the provisions of the National Bank act is not adapted. There is nothing in the National Bank law that specifically prohibits the taking of savings deposits, but the whole spirit of the law is against it, and its provisions contemplate none but a commercial business.

AMERICAN RAILROAD BONDS IN EUROPE.

The London *Times* of Nov. 10 says: The recent absence of gold arrivals from New York is not to be attributed solely to the movement of the cotton and grain crops. For many months past the Frankfort and other German Bourses, owing to the numerous defaults experienced, have been virtually closed to the class of American railway mortgage bonds with which for years previously they had been deluged. Many of the companies who had relied upon a continued sale of these securities have consequently been driven to another expedient. They have applied to large houses in New York for advances. These houses have said: "We cannot give you cash, but we will let you have bills on our houses in Europe for the required amount." The companies have sold these bills on the market, and they have served as remittances hither when gold must otherwise have been sent. When repayment of the advance falls due, a renewal is applied for, and if this be refused, application is made to some other house to take over the transaction. The rise in the rate of discount on this side of course makes the system difficult and onerous, but, had it not been for the wholesome check this imparted, it would probably have been carried to a point of considerable danger.

THE GERMAN MONEY MARKETS.

The *Journal des Debats* has an article by Baron Reinach, purporting to set forth the state of the English and German money markets, and offering a suggestion to obviate difficulties. The German Government has hitherto received from England about £9,500,000 in gold, and requires before the end of 1873 a further sum of £19,250,000 to complete the change of currency. The withdrawal of such a sum might be the cause of temporary crises, but as the French Government itself hands over some of the drafts on England, by means of which the German Chancellor carries on his operations. Baron Reinach recommends that the French Government should deposit a portion of its drafts upon England in the Bank of France, withdrawing against it some of the gold held by that establishment, and so pay Germany direct. The drafts on England in the Bank of France could be renewed quarterly until the requirements of Germany are met, and a normal condition shall have been re-established. On this it is to be remarked, that as regards England, the measure would not be of material importance, but something of the kind seems necessary to enable France to carry through her engagements. The bills on England alluded to by Baron Reinach would evidently be finance bills, and the negotiation of these, so as to obtain gold from the Bank of England, would be impracticable beyond a certain point.

Advices from Amsterdam, with regard to the change in the currency, state:

"Our Government has nominated a Commission whose task it will be to estimate the probable influence on our country of the introduction of a gold currency into Germany, and should they find that any danger threatens us, to consider the best means to prevent or neutralize the same. The law for the conversion of Hamburg Banco marks into the new gold Reichs marks will give an interval of three months for the continuance of the existing Banco marks, and then all Banco amounts will be reduced into Reichs marks at the fixed exchange of 300 Banco marks for 150 thalers."

The *Semaine Financiere*, of Paris, thus alludes to an important scheme for utilizing the immense amount of funds now idle in the Bank of France:

"We are informed of an important negotiation set on foot between the Bank of France and the great French railroad companies. The prevailing financial circumstances rendering it difficult to procure the capital required for additional ramification of lines, inasmuch as the State already more than sufficiently appeals to public credit, while the Bank of France, by virtue of recent legislation, still retains considerable resources, it is proposed that this institution advance to the extent of a maximum to be fixed beforehand upon bonds of the combined lines the necessary funds for a completion of the French railway net. As early as 1857 the bank rendered a similar service to the national railroad interests."

COMMERCIAL.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 28.

The day of Thanksgiving was observed in commercial circles even more closely than is usual; perhaps because of that perverse tendency in human nature to be most jubilant where there is least occasion for it. The Board of Trade rooms were closed for the day, as per announcement reported this morning, and only a few solitaires gathered in the halls to talk about wheat. Even they soon adjourned in deference to a counter attraction down stairs, where three of the signers of Gregori Peri's certificate of good citizenship were discoursing music on the fiddles and the harp. The trading was ended at the unusually early hour of noon.

The wheat market was very quiet, and weak. It opened with two or three sales at $1.09¼ seller December, soon dropped to $109¼, and closed with sellers at $1.09. Seller January closed nominal, at $1.10. Taking the differences of Wednesday as a basis, this will give quotations about as follows on other deals: Seller the month, $1.09; No. 1 spring, $1.18; No. 2 do, $1.09; No. 3 do, 99; rejected do, 86c.

Corn was inactive. Closing prices yesterday were 31½c for cash No. 2, or seller the month; 31½c seller December; 31½c seller January, 35@35½c seller May, and 29c for rejected.

Oats closed yesterday at 24⅛@24½c for fresh receipts; 24c for regular; 24⅝c seller December; 24½c seller January; and 22⅛@23c for rejected.

Rye closed strong yesterday, at 57c for No. 2, and nominal at 51c for rejected.

Barley closed yesterday with a decidedly dull feeling, at 61c for No. 2; 59½@60c for seller December; 50c for No. 3; and 41@42c for rejected.

Highwines are quoted at 88⅛@88½c per gallon.

Lake freights are inactive. The last quotations, two days ago, were 11⅛c on corn to Buffalo, by sail. The business is about closed for the season.

Dressed hogs are not yet received in sufficient numbers to make a close market. A few head were sold yesterday at $4.50@4.75 per 100 lbs. Provisions closed yesterday at the following range of prices: Mess pork—Old held at $14.50@14.75; new pork, cash or seller the month, $12.25@12.50; do seller December, $12.00; do seller January, $11.85@11.90; do seller February, $12.00; do seller March, $12.15@12.25; do seller April, $12.25@12.30; prime mess, $11.50. Lard, cash, 7⅛c for new; do seller December, 7⅛@7⅜c; do seller January, 7⅜c; do seller February, 7½c; do seller March, 7⅝c. Sweet pickled hams, 8@11c, and green hams at 7@7½c seller November; 7⅜@7⅝c seller December or January. Green shoulders, 3⅛@3⅜c; do rough sides, 5c; do short ribs, 5⅛@5⅜c; do short clear, 5⅜@6c; meats, 15 to 20 days in salt, quotable at 4c for shoulders; 6c for short ribs, and 6⅜@6½c for short clear. Boxed shoulders, seller December, quoted at 4½c. English meats, for delivery in December and January, 6@6⅛c for Cumberlands; 6⅛c for short ribs, or long clear: 6⅛c for short clear; 8⅜@8⅝c for long cut hams. Mess beef, $8.50@9.00; extra mess do, $9.50@10.00; beef hams, $29.00@30.00. City tallow, 8@8⅛c; grease quotable at 5⅛@6⅛c.

The following are flour quotations:

Fair to choice winter extras	$7.50@ 9.75
Red winter extras	6.50@ 7.50
Good to choice spring extras	5.50@ 6.50
Low to medium	4.25@ 5.25
Good to fancy Minnesota	6.00@ 7.00
Spring superfines	3.00@ 4.25
Rye flour	3.60@ 4.00
Buckwheat flour	@ 8.05
Bran	13.50@14.00
Middlings	11.00@13.00

It is reported that the Directors of the Board of Trade have decided to recommend that Munn & Scott be expelled from that body, and that the matter will be submitted to the full Board for action next Tuesday afternoon.

A small amount of trading was done in the grocery market at about former prices. A few orders were received from interior dealers, but the principal demand was from local retailers. Dry goods were quiet and firm, without quotable change. In the butter and cheese markets trading was limited, and prices were nominally unchanged. No new features were developed in the hay trade or leather markets. The inquiry for oils, paints, and colors was small. Prices were without important variation. Tobacco remains steady. Trade at the lumber yards was quiet to-day, previous prices being fully sustained. Building materials were in some demand, but the market is comparatively quiet. Iron, nails, and the metals were quiet, nearly all stores being closed. We note an advance in ground alum, caused by scarcity. It is now quoted at $2.50. Stocks of salt are unusually light this season, and shipments by rail have already been ordered; several vessels laden with this product were unable to leave Buffalo owing to the uncertainty of navigation. Seeds were quiet and steady. Wool firm. The street markets were very quiet, and almost deserted. The local dealers having supplied themselves with turkeys and chickens for Thanksgiving yesterday, very little desirable stock was left, and the receipts this morning were light. Game was quite plenty and quiet; prices were a trifle easier. Apples and other fruit were quiet and without change.

The San Francisco *Commercial Review* says:

There is yet a continued outward flow of wheat to the United Kingdom, requiring for the despatch of vessels considerable deliveries from warehouse, over and above the daily receipts from the interior. It is estimated that our store accumulations approximate two million sacks, which is quite independent of the still larger quantity held inland for the spring market. Our shipments of wheat to Great Britain now comprise a fleet of 136 ships. These have all been despatched since 1st of July, carrying in the aggregate 4,250,000 centals of wheat. Up to this date we have advices from England of the arrival of but one vessel of this grain fleet—namely, the Ruddian Castle, in 97 days' passage, having sailed hence July 26. From this time on, the arrivals of California wheat at the United Kingdom will be of some magnitude, and have an important bearing upon the future of the market. With us, no essential market changes have been observable for some time past—prices steadily maintained at uniform rates—and even now, while supplies exhibit a considerable diminution in quantity, holders both here and in the interior evince a willingness to sell at current rates. They are more disposed to do this, in view of the probable continuance of high freights for months to come. Flour continues to be measurably neglected. The only export demand is for superfine for the Hongkong market, and this is purchased at very low prices—less than $4 per barrel. Barley is really scarce, the demand thus far during the season being surprisingly large, both from the inland mountain districts as well as for export. Oats are in light supply—the crop less than an average; prices are, therefore, hardening. Corn is also the turn dearer; bran, hay, and beans also. Potatoes favor the buyer; but onions are very scarce.

The Sacramento *Bee*, in its customary weekly review of the condition of the State, remarks that "the year is fast waning, but the rains keep off still, and public opinion is by no means a unit on the question of the prospective rainfall the coming winter. Some predict a heavy, and others a light winter, and, as usual, nobody knows anything about it. In those parts of the State where summer fallowing is possible and advantageous, the farmers have already seeded much ground with wheat, but the great majority are awaiting the rains to commence work. Notwithstanding the immense quantities of wheat remaining on hand from the last crop, a larger area than ever before will be planted this year if the season be a favorable one. The reclamation of many thousands of acres of swamp and overflowed lands has been consummated during the past summer by the building of levees and canals, and all will be put in grain at once. It is said that a colony of Kentucky farmers are making arrangements to settle on Grand Island, in this county, which is now fully protected from overflow. These tule lands are the best in the State, and their occupation by men who mean to till them and build their homes thereon will add much to the wealth and resources of the State."

In wool we remark a decided rise in price, as compared with ruling rates in October, and before the Boston fire, of 2½c per lb on fall and 4c per lb on the spring clip. The shipments East overland are continued on a liberal scale.

The Muskegon *News and Reporter* states that the sixty lumbering camps on the Muskegon River and its branches above Evart, will probably turn out 231,000,000 feet of logs during the coming winter, and says:

The cold weather has compelled our mill-men to close down, as it is almost impossible to haul logs out of the ice in their booms, while navigation appears completely closed on account of the cold and stormy weather, coupled with a shortage of lumber. Our manufacturers are not at all anxious, since the recent decline of lumber in Chicago, and elsewhere, to cut any more this season.

The big drive is still lingering about Croton, and, from present appearances, will remain between there and Newaygo all winter. There is now over 30,000,000 feet of logs in the drive, which, with the 70,000,000 feet hung up, and what remains in the booms, furnishes our mill-men with a stock of over 125,000,000 feet for next season's work, without a single tree being cut this winter.

The 70,000,000 feet of logs hung up last season, the scarcity of men and consequent high wages, the prevailing disease among the horses in the pineries, and the low prices now paid for lumber, will dissuade our lumbermen from putting in more than about one-half of the amount of logs that were cut last winter.

The capital tied up for a whole year, on account of the low water last spring, proves a serious loss to many of those whose logs failed to come down, and they cannot reinvest before getting the money already put into logs, as they have also to pay about 15 per cent interest on a portion of this capital to Chicago and Grand Rapids men.

The figures given herein of the amount of logs to be put in this winter on Muskegon River and its tributaries are, in many instances, too high, while a number of our heaviest firms are as yet undecided as to the number of logs they will put afloat; much depends on the weather and necessary help, at reasonable wages, of men and teams.

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 28.

ALCOHOL—Was in moderate request at $1.78@1.81 for 94 per cent proof.

BROOM CORN—Was rather quiet. The demand at the East has been rather better the past week, and a few sales have been made; but dealers here are firm in their views and are not ready to accept the prices offered. The stocks of common to medium corn are large, but really choice brush is scarce. The new crop is also deficient in this grade. We quote: $40.00@50.00 per ton for common; $75.00 for fair; $80.00@120.00 for choice; and $1.20.00@150.00 for choice green hurl.

BEANS—Were quiet and unchanged. We continue to quote: Navies at $2.25@2.40; fair to medium, $1.50@2.00; common, $1.00@1.25. Sales include 15 bu good at $2.00.

BUILDING MATERIALS—There was some inquiry, but as a rule the demand is very light, and restricted to those materials wanted for buildings already under way. There is a large surplus of common brick in the hands of manufacturers, but they are not anxious to sell at present prices. We quote: Stucco, $2.50@2.75; New York stucco, casing, $3.75@4.00; superfine do, $4.00@4.50; Rosendale cement, $3.25@3.50; Utica cement, $2.00 per brl; Louisville cement, $2.00; Akron cement, $2.00; marble dust, $3.25@3.50; lime, in bulk, $1.00@1.25; lime (in bris) $1.25@1.50 per brl; white sand, per brl, $2.75@3.00; plastering hair, per bu, 40@45c; fire brick, per 1,000, $40.00@90.00; building brick (common), $11.50@15.00; country brick, $13.00@14.00; Woodstock pressed range at $35.00@40.00; St. Louis Hydraulic pressed, $45.00, del; Milwaukee, $33.00, del; Racine, $30.00 del; Hinsdale, $25.00, del; fire clay, per brl, $4.00@5.00. The following is the list of prices per box of 50 feet, for domestic window glass, from which a reduction of 40 per cent is made by dealers:

	First quality.	Double strength.
6x 8 to 7x 9	$ 5.75	$ 8.60
7x10 to 8x10	6.50	9.00
8x11 to 10x12	7.00	9.50
8x14 to 10x15	7.50	11.00
10x14 to 12x18	8.00	13.00
14x16 to 16x20	8.50	15.60
14x22 to 18x24	9.00	17.00
18x22 to 18x30	10.50	18.50
20x28 to 24x30	12.00	20.00
26x28 to 24x36	13.00	22.00
28x34 to 28x40	14.00	24.00
28x38 to 28x44	15.00	26.00
28x46 to 30x48	16.00	27.00
30x50 to 32x52	....	28.00
32x54 to 34x56	....	34.00
34x58 to 34x60	....	38.00
38x60 to 40x60	....	40.00

BUTTER—There was a limited amount of trading in this staple, at about former rates. We repeat our list, as follows: Strictly choice dairy, 24@27c; medium to good, 18@22c; inferior to common, 8@17c.

BAGGING—Was dull, and values were little better than nominal. Following are the quotations: Stark, 35½c; Ludlow, 35c; Lewiston, 34c; American, 32c; Otter Creek, 33½c; burlap bags, 4 and 5 bu, 20@21½c; gunnies, single, 18@19c; do, double, 28c; wool sacks, 65@70c.

CHEESE—Was quoted dull, with prices weak and unsettled. We make no alteration in our list: New York factory, 14⅛@15½c; Ohio factory, 13@14c; Western factory, 13@14c.

COAL—The demand for fuel continues brisk, and prices are firm at the following range: Lehigh, lump, $12.00; Lehigh, prepared, $12.00; Lackawanna, $11.00@12.00; Erie, $10.50@11.00; Briar Hill, $10.50@11.00; Walnut Hill, $11.00; Blossburg, $10.00; Cherry Mine, $9.50; Hocking Valley, $10.00; Cannel Coal, $9.50; Indiana block, $9.00@9.50; Minonk, $8.00; Wilmington, $7.00.

CANNED GOODS—Remain steady at former quotations:

Peaches, 2 lb	$2.00@2.25
Peaches, 3 lb	3.25@3.50
Pears, 2 lb	2.25@2.50
Plums, damsons, 2 lb	2.25@2.50
Plums, green gages, 2 lb	3.00@3.50
Quinces, 2 lb	2.75@3.00
Strawberries, 2 lb	2.50@2.75
Raspberries	2.00@2.50
Blackberries, 2 lb	2.00@2.25
Gooseberries, 2 lb	2.25@2.50
Tomatoes, 2 lb	2.15@2.25
Tomatoes, 3 lb	2.00@2.70
Corn, Elgin	2.80@3.00
Corn, Benton Harbor	2.65@2.85
Corn, Yarmouth	2.90@3.00
Peas, 2 lb	3.00@3.50
Lima beans, 2 lb	2.60@2.70
Succotash, 2 lb	2.75
Lobster, 2 lb	3.50
Lobster, 1 lb	2.35@2.50
Oysters, 2 lb	2.25
Oysters, 1 lb	1.50

COOPERAGE—Was quiet and without material change. Packers are pretty well supplied for the present. We continue to quote: Pork barrels, $1.40@1.50; lard tierces, $1.70@1.80; whiskey barrels, $2.15@2.25; flour barrels, 50@55c; staves and headings, $17.00@20.00 for pork barrels; flour staves, $8.50@9.00; circle flour headings, 8@9c ₩ set; flour hoop poles, $18.00@20.00 ₩ m; pork and tierce poles, $35.00@40.00 ₩ m; whiskey barrel staves, $23.00@27.00 ₩ m.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS—Were quiet and unchanged. We continue to quote: East Beurre pears at $4.00@4.50; winter Nellis at $3.50@4.00; Rein di Nise grapes at 30c; white Tokay at 25c; Muscat, 15@20c.

EGGS—Were quiet and steady at 25@26c for strictly fresh; pickled quotable at 18@22c.

FEATHERS—Are in very fair supply and the demand, at this season, is good. We continue to quote: Prime live geese at 65@68c from first hands; 70@75c jobbing price for assorted feathers; mixed, 25@60c, according to quality; chickens, 6@9c.

GREEN FRUITS—Were quiet and unchanged. Apples continue to rule firm at $2.75@3.75 per brl at retail. Car lots quotable at $2.50@3.00. Cranberries rule steady at $10.00@11.50 per brl. Grapes at 2.75@3.00 per case. Sales include 1 car apples at $3.00 on track; 150 barrels at $3.75.

GAME—Was in quite liberal supply, but, in the absence of any demand, prices were weak and lower. Prairie chickens quotable at $5.00@5.25; quail at $1.75@2.00; Mallard ducks at $3.00@3.15. Venison was very plenty and dull at 10c for carcases. Saddles quoted at 18@20c. Sales include 12 doz prairie chickens at $5.00; 4 doz quail at $2.00; 8 doz quail at $1.75; 8 doz Mallards at $3.00.

GROCERIES—There was only a slight change in the grocery market. Business was dull and the prevalent feeling was by no means one of firmness. Following are the quotations:

BICARB. SODA—7½@8c.

COFFEES—Mocha, 30c; O. G. Java, 25@26c; Java No. 2, 23½@24c; fancy Rio, 23@23½c; choice do, 22½@22¾c; prime Rio, 21½@22c; good do, 20½@21c; common do, 19½@20c; Singapore, 23½@23½c; Costa Rica, 21@23½c; Maricaibo, 22½@23c.

CANDLES—Star, full weight, 20½@21c; Stearine, 15½@16½c.

RICE—Patna, 8¼@8½c; Rangoon, 7¼@7½c; Carolina, 8¼@8½c.

SUGARS—Patent cut loaf, 14¼@14½c; crushed and powdered, 13½@13½c; granulated, 13¼@13½c; A, standard, 12⅞@13c; do No. 2, 12¾@12½c; B, 12½@12½c; extra C, 12½@12½c; C, No. 2, 12¼@12⅜c; yellow C, 11½@11½c; choice brown, 11¼@11½c; prime do, 11@11½c; fair do, 10½@10¾c; choice molasses sugar, 11¼@11½c; fair do, 9½@9¾c.

SYRUPS—Diamond drips, $1.30@1.35; silver drips, extra fine, 72@75c; good sugar-house syrup, 45@50c; extra do, 50@55c; New Orleans molasses, choice, 80@85c; do common, 65@70c; Porto Rico molasses, choice, 60@65c; common molasses, 30@40c.

SPICES—Allspice, 17@18c; cloves, 28@30c; cassia, 40@42c; pepper, 22½@23½c; nutmegs, $1.25@1.30; ginger, pure, 28@30c; do No. 1, 20@25c; do No. 2, 15@20c.

SOAPS—French mottled, 6¼@6½c; German mottled, 7¼@7½c; Golden West, 6@6¼c; White Lily, 6¼@6½c; White Rose, 6¼@6½c; brown Windsor, 4¼@4¾c; palm, 6@6¼c; Savon Imperial, 6¼@6½c.

STARCH—Gloss, 9½@10c; corn, 9@11c; laundry, 6@7c; common, 5@6c.

HOPS—Continue to rule quiet and steady. The demand is light, and restricted to immediate necessities. We continue to quote prime Wisconsin at 25@30c; common to medium at 15@20c; Eastern at 23@35c; Bavarian at 35c.

HONEY—Was dull; choice grades are quickly taken whenever offered; but dark comb and strained is plenty, and very quiet. We quote Eastern prime at 35@37c; white Western, 25@30c; dark comb and strained, 18@22c.

IRON AND STEEL—Were quiet and unchanged. Trade is fair for this season and quite satisfactory. Prices are without important change. We quote:

Horse-shoe iron	6	6-10@ 7c	
Bar iron	5	3-10@ 5 4-10	rates
Heavy band	5	3-10@ 5 8-10	rates
Light band	5	3-10@ 5 7-10	rates
Hoop	5	3-10@ 6 6-10	rates
Oval	5	3-10@ 5 8-10	rates
Round and square	5	3-10@ 5 8-10	rates
Half oval and half round	5	3-10@ 5 8-10	rates
Russian iron, perfect	22		
Russian iron, No. 1, stained	21		
Sheet iron	7½	@	rates
Norway nail rods	9	@ 9½	rates
German plow steel	11	@12½	rates
Bessemer plow steel	10½	@13½	rates
Spring and plow steel	11	@12	rates

LEMONS—Were quiet and steady at former prices. The supply of lemons is light, but ample for the present. We quote: French at $7.50@8.00; Malagas at $7.00@7.50; oranges at $10.00@11.00 per brl, $3.50@4.00 per 100.

METALS AND TINNERS' STOCK—Were quiet and steady. The general trade at this season has been very satisfactory. We continue to quote:

TIN PLATE—IC, 10x14, $15.00; do, 12x12, $15.50; do, 14x20, $16.00; do, roofing, IC, $14.00.

PIG TIN—Large, 43c; small, 44c; bar, 45c.

SHEET ZINC—Full casks, 11½c; half casks, 11¾c; less quantity, 12c; slab, 9c.

SHEET IRON—No. 24, 7½c rates.

COPPER—Copper bottoms, 48c; braziers, over 12 lbs, 47c; tinned copper, 43c.

WIRE—2 to 5, 8c; 6, 8, and 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 12, 12, 11½c; 13 and 14, 12½c; 15 and 16, 14c; 17, 15c; 18, 16c; 19, 19c; 20, 20c; full bundle, 15 per cent discount; fence wire, 8c.

NAILS—Continue in very fair demand. Stocks are not large, but adequate to all requirements. Prices rule steady as follows: 10d per keg, $6.12½@6.25; 8d do, 6.37½@6.50; 6d do, $6.62½@6.75; 4d do, $6.87½@7.00; 3d do, $7.62½@7.75 do 3d, fine, $8.87½@9.00; 2d do, $9.37½@9.50; clinch, $8.50@8.62½, 12½ off to the trade.

NAVAL STORES—Continue to rule quiet and steady as follows:

Manilla rope, ₩ lb	$ 18	@ 19
Sisal rope, ₩ lb	16	@ 17
Hemp sash cord, ₩ lb	20	@ 23
Marline, ₩ lb	20	@ 23
Tarred rope, ₩ lb	17	@ 19
Oakum, ₩ bale	5.00	@6.25
Pitch, ₩ brl	6.00	@7.00
Tar, ₩ brl	6.50	@7.00

OILS—Lard and carbon oils met with a liberal inquiry, and the quoted prices were generally adhered to. Other descriptions were dull and easy: Carbon, 27½@28c; extra lard oil, 73@75c; No. 1, 68@70c; No. 2, 65c; linseed, raw, 85c; do boiled, 90c; whale, 88c; sperm, $2.00@2.10; neats' foot oil, strictly pure, $1.10 do extra, $1.00; do No. 1, 90@95c; bank oil, 65c; straits, 70c; elephant oil, 95c; turpentine, 70c.

POTATOES—This market was quiet and nominally unchanged. The cold weather prevents shipments, and the market is quite firm in consequence. Peachblows quotable at 60@65c on track. Potatoes sell from store at 60@75c. A sale of 1 car peachblows was made this morning at 60c on track.

POULTRY—There was very little doing in this market this morning. The offerings were liberal, but not very desirable. Very few fresh lots were in. Turkeys quoted at 11@13c; chickens, $2.00@3.00 per doz; ducks $4.00@4.25. Sales include 500 lbs choice dressed turkeys at 13c; 800 lbs do at 12½c; 200 lbs do at 12c; 200 lbs at 11c; 5 doz choice chickens at $3.00; 3 doz do fair at $2.50; 5 doz ducks at $4.25; 5 doz do at $4.00; 1 coop ducks at $3.50. It is reported that the chicken disease has broken out in several parts of the country; but no diseased chickens have been offered on our market.

SALT—Is firm and in fair demand. Stocks are exceedingly light. We note an advance in ground alum, produced by scarcity, now quoted at $2.50. We quote: Onondaga, fine, $2.25; ordinary, coarse, $2.25; Saginaw, fine, $2.25; coarse Diamond C, $2.25; dairy, without bag, $3.00; do, with bags, $4.00; ground solar, $2.25; Ashton dairy, per bag, $5.00; ground alum, $2.50.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS—Were in fair demand at former prices. We quote:

FOUR PANEL DOORS, RAISED PANELS BOTH SIDES.

Thickness.	Size.	Price.
1 3-16	2x 6 by 6x 8	$2.90
1 3-16	2x 8 by 6x 8	2.90
1 3-8	2x 6 by 6x 6	2.75
1 3-8	2x 8 by 6x 8	3.00
1 3-16	2x10 by 6x10	3.25

DOORS—TWO PANEL.

3-16	2x6 by 6x6	2.25
1 3-16	2x8 by 6x8	2.50
1 3-8	2x6 by 6x6	2.35
1 3-8	2x8 by 6x8	2.60

OUTSIDE BLINDS.

Thickness.	Size.	Price.	Thickness.	Size.	Price.
1 3-16	8x10	$1.75	1 3-16	9x14	$2.30
1 3-16	9x12	2.05	1 3-16	10x15	2.50
1 3-16	10x12	2.05			

PLAIN RAIL SASH.

Size of glass.	Thickness.	Size of 12-light window.	Price per window.
8x10	1 3-16 in	2x 3¼ by 3x9¼	40c
9x12	1 3-16 in	2x 7 by 4x6	57c
9x14	1 3-16 in	2x 7 by 5x2	64c
10x12	1 3-16 in	2x10 by 4x6	57c
10x14	1 3-16 in	2x10 by 5x2	64c
9x14	1 3-8 in	2x 7 by 5x2	80c
10x14	1 3-8 in	2x10 by 5x2	80c

SEEDS—Nothing was done to-day. The supply of timothy is light. We quote: Timothy, prime, at $3.10@3.12½; common to fair, $2.70@2.90; prime clover, $5.00; Flax at $1.55@1.60; Hungarian, 85c; millet, 75c.

TEAS—The tea trade was again quoted quiet, with prices easy. Following are the current rates: Hyson, common to fair, 50@55c; good, 65@75c; choice to extra, $1.00@1.20; superfine to fine old hyson 75c@1.00; common imperial 65@75c; good to choice do, 80c@$1.05; fine to good gunpowder, 80c@105; choice $1.15@1.20; extra, $1.25@1.35; choice to extra leaf Japan, 90c@$1.05; fair to good do, 60@90c; colored natural leaf Japan, 55@65; common to fine Oolong, 40@50; good 60@70; choice to extra, 90@1.00.

TOBACCO—Remains comparatively steady at the prices given below:

CHEWING—Fine Cut—Extra, 75@80c; choice, 65@70c; common, 55@60c; poor, 40@50c.

SMOKING—Extra, 33@35c; medium, 30@32c; common stems, 27@29c.

PLUG—Natural leaf, 75@80c; half bright, 60@70c; black, sound, 48@55c.

WOOD—In this market there was no change, the demand being fair at the following quotations: Beech, $13.00; maple, $14.00; hickory, $14.50@15.00; slabs, $8.00—delivered.

WOOL—This market continues to rule firm. The receipts have been more liberal for the past week, and there has been a fair inquiry from Eastern parties. We continue to quote:

Tub, washed, extra	65@70c
Tub, washed dingy	55@63c
Fleece, washed, XX, light	55@57c
Fleece, washed, X, light	55@57c
Fleece, washed, XX, dingy	50@53c
Fleece, washed, X dingy	50@53c
Fleece, washed, medium light	55@58c
Fleece, washed, medium dingy	50@55c
Fleece, unwashed, X&XX, in good condition	35@37c
Fleece, unwashed, X&XX, dingy	32@34c
Fleece, unwashed, coarse, to medium	40@45c
Fleece, unwashed, coarse, and dingy	38@42c
Super, pulled	40@45c
Extra, pulled	40@50c

CHICAGO LUMBER MARKET.

THURSDAY, Nov. 28.

AT THE YARDS—Trade at the yards was extremely dull to-day, nearly all the yards closed down before noon. Prices remained firm as follows:

QUOTABLE.

First and second clear	$48.00@55.00
Second clear, 1 inch to 2 inch	47.00@50.00
Third clear, 1 inch	39.00@40.00
Third clear, thick	43.00@45.00
First and second clear flooring, together, rough	40.00@43.00
First and second clear siding, together	24.00
Common siding	20.00@22.00
Common flooring, dressed, second	30.00@33.00
Common flooring, dressed, first	37.00@39.00
Wagon-box boards, selected, 16 inches and upward	35.00@40.00
A stock boards	37.00@40.00
B stock boards	32.00@35.00
Common boards	15.00@16.00
Joist, scantling, small timber, etc., 16 feet and under	15.00@16.00
Fencing	15.00@16.00
Joist and scantling, 18 to 24 feet	18.00@24.00
Timber—sawed, 12 to 16 feet	15.00@20.00
Shingles—sawed A, ₩ m	3.50@ 3.75
Pickets, square	15.00@16.00
Pickets, flat	15.00@16.00
Cedar posts, split	16.00@18.00
Cedar posts, round	20.00@22.00
Lath	3.50@ 4.00
No. 1 sawed	$1.50 @2.00
A or Star	3.37½

Three dollars per car to be added when transferred, which charge follows the shingles.

Thickness—Five shingles to be two inches in thickness.

Length—Sixteen inches.

HARDWOOD—Trade was dull. Prices unchanged as follows:

Oak (dry)	$25.00@40.00
Black walnut	25.00@80.00
Maple	15.00@35.00
Ash (dry)	30.00@40.00
Butternut	25.00@60.00
Counter tops (select)	1.00@ 1.50
Flooring, 6 in. grooved and matched	75.00
Axles	60@ 75
Wagon poles (each)	55@ 60
Hickory	50.00@75.00

WHITEWOOD—Trade dull. Prices remained firm. We quote:

Box boards	$35.00@40.00
Common	20.00@25.00
Clear	30.00@35.00
Culls	15.00@16.00

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MARINE ITEMS.

—Wind from the northeast.

Sailors' wages quoted at $3.00 *per diem*.

—The tug Leviathan has been sent to the assistance of the Martin, at North Bay.

—The schrs Surprise, Enterprise, and Three Bells are being rebuilt at Milwaukee.

—Thirty sail crafts are due at Toledo, where most of them will winter upon arrival.

—The schr Montpelier ran ashore near Oak Point last week. No serious damages were sustained.

—The shore in the vicinity of Hart and Pentwater has for several days been strewn with barrels of flour, crackers, beef, whiskey, and other valuables, besides fragments of a vessel, probably the Lac La Belle.

—The light-ship which, throughout the season of navigation, has rendered valuable service to shipping on Colchester reef, will be removed from that station on the 30th inst.

—The schr Portland, ashore at the foot of Lake Ontario, was got off on Saturday night last and proceeded down the St. Lawrence River to port of destination apparently uninjured.

—Captain Goldsmith, of the steamer Jay Cooke, reports a fore-and-aft vessel of about 20,000 bushels capacity ashore near Starve Island, in the south passage, with no assistance at hand. She is painted green and white and apparently laden with coal. Her name was not ascertained.

—On Monday night, about 11 o'clock, while the steamer W. S. Ireland was coming down from Bear Creek, she collided with the steam barge Trader, upward bound, near the St. Clair Flats. The latter was struck a little abaft of amidships, causing considerable damage. The former's stem was split, and bulwarks slightly damaged. Neither boat will be detained for repairs.

—A Saginaw paper of Tuesday says: "No material change in regard to the closing of navigation at this port is visible. The river below the bridge, yesterday, was nearly covered with a thin coating of ice; above the bridge, the boats easily cut through the ice, and by frequent passage both ways the channel was kept open. Cakes of ice nearly two inches in thickness were driven up against the dock."

—A Buffalo exchange says: "The following vessels which cleared on Sunday returned to port yesterday, having had a rough time and received some slight damages: Schr Peshtigo, with all of her jibs gone; schr E. M. Portch, with her jib and jib-boom lost; schr Adriance, second return; schr F. B. Gardner, some canvas split; schr Dick Somers, third put-back, and the schooners Annie Vought, Oneida, and Harriet Ross, the latter's foresail split.

—Later intelligence from Escanaba states that the propeller Jacob Bertschy ran ashore in the bay at that place, opposite the Tilden House, during a snow storm Sunday night. She lies upon a sandy beach, full of water. Her cargo consists of merchandise belonging to the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, the greater portion of which is damaged. The propeller is insured, but there is no insurance upon the cargo. Captain Burton, of Milwaukee, has gone to her with a 14-inch steam pump from this city. She can be got off without trouble.

The St. Paul *Pioneer* has the following: "We learn from Superintendent Hungerford, that all the vessels damaged at Duluth during the late fearful gale on Lake Superior, are again afloat, and in business. The steamer City of St. Paul left on Saturday for Buffalo with a full cargo of wheat. The schooner Sweetheart cleared yesterday also loaded with wheat. The Fanny Palmes has been got afloat, and taken around into the inner harbor, where she is now discharging her cargo of coal. She has received but little damage.

"Navigation has practically closed at Duluth, as the Sweetheart was the last vessel to leave, and the Sault St. Marie Canal will probably freeze over in a few days.

"One good effect of the late storm was to cut out the canal leading from the lake to the bay, about a foot in depth, giving it fifteen feet of water."

Winter Schools—Bad Air.

From the Herald of Health.

Now that our winter schools are in full session, let parents, who have children in them, not forget to know whether the air in them is kept pure or not. If the children complain of headache, lassitude, dulness, want of appetite, be sure something is wrong. The following fact regarding a school in Switzerland shows how fearfully at fault teachers are there, and it is not much better in some places in this country. Dr. Breiteng, in Basel, Switzerland, has examined the air of school-rooms in that city, in order to establish how far the complaints were well founded, which had been so often expressed, with regard to the injurious quality of the air in school-rooms. We give below some of the results of the investigation for a room of 8,542 cubic feet capacity, and a surface of 111 square feet for door and windows. During the trial it contained 64 children.

Time.	Amount of carbonic acid.
8 a. m., at the beginning of test	2.48 per cent.
9. a. m., at the close of the test	4.18 per cent.
10 a. m., before recess	6.87 per cent.
11 a. m., at the close of recitation	8.11 per cent.
1.45 p. m., before lecture	5.30 per cent.
3. p. m., before recess	7.63 per cent.
4. p. m., close of the school	9.36 per cent.

It must be remembered that ordinary pure air contains only one part in two thousand five hundred, or four one-hundredths of one per cent of carbonic acid, and that so much as even one per cent is decidedly injurious.

LAURA'S LECTURE.

Mrs. Fair's Latest Folly—An Interview with the New Lecturess.

From the San Francisco Chronicle, Nov. 12.

The announcement made exclusively in yesterday's *Chronicle* that Mrs. Laura D. Fair, was about to aspire to the honors of the rostrum created a profound sensation in this city. "What confounded impudence." "What pure, unalloyed, unadulterated cussedness!" "What stupendous cheek!" "What glaring brass; what cool, calm effrontery!" were the expressions heard on every corner. The announcement absolutely stunned the community, and hundreds there were who could not believe but that the whole thing was a joke perpetrated upon the *Chronicle*, until they saw for themselves the enormous yellow posters and read that touching allusion to the sunny clime in which the coming lecturess was born.

Anxious to secure the fullest particulars of Mrs. Fair's coming debut in the lecture field, and to find out what are her literary plans for the future, a *Chronicle* reporter last evening called on her at her library, No. 410 Kearny street. Mounting the staircase the reporter pulled a bell, and in a few moments a response came in the person of a motherly-looking lady, whom he at once recognized as Mrs. M. G. Smith. Mrs. Smith is well known for her kindness to literary people of all classes. Said the reporter, "Mrs. Smith, does Mrs. Fair, the distinguished lecturess, reside here?"

"Yes, sir," was the response, "you will find her in Room No. 6. That is her study. She is doubtless buried up to her ears in her books and papers. She is very busy now with her literary labors, which at this time are very heavy; but walk in; perhaps she can spare you a moment."

The reporter tapped on the door, and a sweet, girlish voice from within said: "Who's there?"

Reporter: Mr. R—— of the *Chronicle*. Can I see you a moment, Mrs. Fair?

The door opened instantly, and a beautiful white hand grasped the reporter's in a cordial welcome. The hand was bespattered with ink, and this, together with the mass of books, papers and manuscripts which bestrewed the floor, attested the profession of the person before him.

"You find me terribly upside down, Mr.——," said the lecturess, "but I am very glad to see you. You see I am preparing an entirely new lecture, to be given on Thursday night, and I am up to my eyes in work."

So saying, Mrs. Fair swept gracefully to her seat, and, pushing aside a pile of manuscript, prepared to listen to what the reporter had to say.

Mrs. Fair was looking remarkably well. She had on a plain though very rich black silk, the skirt cut with a tremendous train and wholly devoid of trimming. The waist was trimmed with deep black lace and satin piping, and the sleeves were cut long and flowing. A broad white-lace collar, gathered at the throat, with a black jet pin, formed the only relief to the sombreness of her attire. Mrs. Fair wears no valuable ornaments. Besides the pin referred to, she had jet ear drops, and bracelets, and a long black thick cord around her neck, formed of silk braid and jet beads. Her golden hair was arranged *a la Grec* on her forehead, and fell down her back in a profusion of curls and amber tresses.

Her large writing table was a mass of literary surroundings. Books, manuscripts, dairies, volumes by distinguished authors, pens, paper-folders, penwipes, blotting-pads, dictionaries and piles of cards, notes and other correspondence lay scattered about in the most charming literary confusion. Among the volumes the reporter noticed the works of Voltaire, "Baxter's Saints' Rest," Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," "Stobel on Insanity," "The Life of Daniel McFarland," "Life and Times of Daniel L. Sickles," "Lyndale's Fragments of Science," Mrs. Stowe's "Lady Byron," and Tilton's "Life of Victoria C. Woodhull." There was also a complete file of the *News Letter*, and a bound volume of the letters of Lady Mary Wortly Montague.

The reporter made a brief survey of all these evidences of literary culture, and then said: "Well, Mrs. Fair, the announcement that you were about to take the lecture-field in San Francisco has created considerable excitement in literary and fashionable circles."

Mrs. Fair (with a clear, silvery laugh)—Yes? Well, I'm not surprised at that. You know I am a *litterateur* by profession. (Then, with a mischievous look) You have doubtless seen some of my writings, have you not?

Reporter—Yes; I remember well your admirable letters on the science and practice of love, which, I believe, were once collated in a volume, were they not?

Mrs. Fair (with another beautiful laugh)—Oh! yes; these letters have been greatly admired, but they were among my earlier productions, and can hardly be regarded as a test of my abilities. They were mere fragments of sentiment as I felt it at the time, and were never really intended for publication.

Reporter—I presume your coming lecture will excite great interest in the city; will it not.

Mrs. Fair—Oh, I presume so, but I do not fear that it will create such enthusiasm as might produce embarrassment. I know there are many here who might censure my course, in making a debut so soon, but I do not believe that class of people are numerous.

Reporter—Do you not fear that the suddenness of your determination may produce embarrassing demonstration on the night of your lecture?

Mrs. Fair—No, I imagine not. I suppose I should have given the public a little more timely notice, but my necessities are great and I am impelled to this course solely by my poverty.

Reporter—Then it is not true that your literary efforts heretofore have been so remunerative.

Mrs. Fair—Well, yes, I have made considerable money, but it is now all locked up by Judge Quint, who has brought suit against me. My expenses, meanwhile, are very great, and I have nothing with which to pay them. I still support my mother, and always shall, though, as you know, we are not the best of friends. Then I support old Mrs. Fair in Virginia, who is now 72 years old, and hasn't a dollar in the world, and I have my child's expenses and my own. So you see it takes a good deal of money, and, in the absence of other means, I must follow my profession to procure it.

Reporter—But your appearance before a California audience cannot be regarded as in the best of taste.

Mrs. Fair—Well, I can't help it. That is the profession that I have adopted, and I see no reason why I should not be in it in California.

Reporter—There is considerable feeling though.

Mrs. Fair—Yes, I suppose so. Well, if they don't want to hear me they need not come to the lecture, that's all.

Reporter—Is there any probability that you will back down from your purpose when the time comes?

Mrs. Fair—Not a bit of it. This lecture is announced, and it will be given if I am alive and well on Thursday night. One thing is certain, I cannot be frightened off.

Reporter—I see you are going to talk about "Wolves in the Fold." May I ask if that includes male or female wolves?

Mrs. Fair (laughing)—Oh, well, Mr. ——, you must pay your dollar and come and hear the lecture. I will not tell you a thing about it. I can tell you this, though, that the lecture will be pure in thought and delicate in language. I will not utter a word that the most sensitive woman cannot listen to.

Reporter—Will you have anything to say about yourself?

Mrs. Fair (with a shrug)—Well, I may; I haven't decided yet.

Reporter—I presume like most debutantes you have set up a model from among others in the lecture-field, have you not? Whom will you most closely imitate in style—Anna Dickinson, Julia Ward Howe, or Mrs. Woodhull?

Mrs. Fair—Oh! neither. I shall only imitate Laura Fair. And by the way, Mr——, you must not criticise my style too severely; I am not a good speaker, and my listeners must find their gratification rather in what I say than in how I say it. No, those ladies are well enough in their way, perhaps, but I have a peculiar style of my own.

Reporter—When do you begin your lectures at the East?

Mrs. Fair—Just as soon as I can get money enough to take me there. I shall go South first, probably, and if I am successful there, will go to New York and other Atlantic cities.

Reporter—I see by an evening paper, whose reporter you had an interview with to-day, that you are solely in the hands of your agents.

Mrs. Fair—Mr. ——, there is scarcely a word of truth in that whole interview. I did not see the reporter but for a minute, for I was just going out to ride. All he asked me was if it was true that I was going to lecture, and I told him yes. Then he went off and wrote a pack of lies about my dress. No; I am not in the hands of any agent. I am taking charge of my own lecture and will give it under my own auspices entirely.

By the way, I want a good agent to travel with me in the East. I want, if I can get one who knows all about the newspapers—may be a newspaper man would be the best kind of a one to get.

Reporter—I see the various bookstores have undertaken to sell your tickets.

Mrs. Fair—Oh, yes, and there's one of them has now repudiated its word since I put the name on my posters. I'll tell you how it was. It's a good joke. When I sent the man who is helping me to see all the firms and ask them to take tickets, this firm with all the rest said "Certainly, we'll be happy to do it." Now when I put the firm's name on the poster they repudiate the whole thing.

Reporter—I suppose you will claim the protection of the authorities in case of a prospect of any difficulty?

Mrs. Fair—Oh, yes. I shall attend to that; but, then, there'll be no need of it. I know just how it will be. There may not be a very large audience, but I am sure it will be a well-behaved one. Of course, the majority will go from pure curiosity to see and hear me, and I am not afraid of them.

Reporter—Shall you refer to—to—Mr.——

Mrs. Fair (hastily)—Indeed, no. I hold his memory entirely too sacred to drag his name before the public. Oh, no! I would not mention his name for the world.

Reporter (rising)—Well, Mrs. Fair, I am much obliged for this interview. In thanking you, let me urge you to be cautious of your health, and not let your literary labors weigh too heavily upon you.

Mrs. Fair thanked the reporter kindly, and the latter then withdrew with a true *Chronicle* bow. The feeling last night on the street and in all public places was that if Mrs. Fair attempts to give her lecture she will be molested. The police have no authority whatever to stop her, and, as she says herself that she is determined to assert her equal right with any one else to go upon the platform, there will probably be a first-class item for the reporters on Thursday evening. A far better way to put Mrs. Fair down, however, is to stay away from her lecture. Let the people take that course, and two desirable objects will be accomplished—the woman will be discountenanced and all possible trouble will be avoided.

A WESTERN REMINISCENCE.

The True Story of the First Discovery of the Pike's Peak Gold Region.

From the Kansas City Times.

The honor and glory of the first discovery of the gold regions at the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains, commonly known as the "Pike's Peak Gold Diggings," has been claimed and awarded to several parties, and credited erroneously to those restless, hardy pioneers, who, in 1858 and 1859, made the existence of gold at Pike's Peak and Cherry Creek known to the world.

The true story of the gold discovery has never before been written, nor are there many persons now living who are conversant with the following incidents which are closely connected with the history of Kansas and Colorado. Kansas City has been from a very early day, nearly half a century ago, the headquarters of the French and Canadian hunters and mountaineers, who rambled out into the plains and mountains, following closely behind the Jesuit missionaries, and made their living in the mountains and upon the streams coursing down from the Black Hills to the Missouri. At this early day the Chouteaus were located in the bottoms east of the city and west of the Kaw bluffs, up the Kaw River. They carried on a very extensive fur trade at this point with all the hunters, trappers and Indians in the country to the west of this point. During the winter, most of these French and Canadian hunters made this place their home, and in the spring started out into the mountains. A number of them afterward made this place their permanent home, and may be found among our oldest and best respected families. These hardy, wandering pioneers were generally devout Catholics, and attended mass with great regularity.

About twenty-five years ago Father Donnelly, the present beloved pastor of the Church of St. Mary's, on Broadway, was preparing for morning exercises in the little log church, which stood where Pennsylvania avenue crosses Eleventh street, when his attention was attracted, and he was somewhat surprised to hear loud and boisterous laughing and talking just outside the church. Father Donnelly observed a crowd of mountaineers and trappers seated in the shade of the building, taunting and plaguing an old Frenchman, then nearly or about 100 years of age. This old man is remembered by Messrs. P. M. Chouteau, Peter Revard, Charles Dripps, and others, as a quaint, simple old man, who had spent the better portion of a century in the West, and who became, and was at the time of his death, a protege of old Mrs. Chouteau. He never understood the English language sufficiently well to speak it, and was, when discovered that fine Sabbath morning, a quarter of a century ago, endeavoring to make his tormentors understand, in his Canadian *patois*, something about a scourging he had received, and assuring them, as well as possible, of a rich gold region in the West. The worthy father inquired of one of the hunters, a Monsieur Tougeou, why the men were always plaguing the old man about a whipping and about gold, when the following story of the first gold discovery in 1842 was told:

In the earliest exploration of the Rocky Mountains the hunters were surprised to discover among the Ute Indians golden bullets and golden trinkets, formed out of rough golden nuggets. Fort Hall, then in the possession of the British, was the objective point where many of the mountain trappers received their supplies, and disposed of their peltries during the summer season. The only trail then used in crossing the mountains was through the Sweetwater Valley and South Pass. Late in the autumn of 1842 a party of hunters, commanded by a Captain, were making their way through the mountains to the coast, when snow began to fall in the snowy range, and warned them to hasten on their way if they did not wish to be caught in the winter's storms which prevail in those elevated regions two-thirds of the year. The silent warnings given by the silvery white blankets which were being laid upon the peaks above the black pine belt was not lost upon the watchful mountaineers.

Finding it would be impossible to get out of the mountains and across the plains as fast as desirable, the trappers and hunters decided to turn southward, and make all haste toward Taos, Mexico. They left the Sweetwater a short distance above its mouth, crossed the Elk Hills, the Medicine Bow, and struck down through the foot hills west of Denver. They were in great haste, and did not stop, lest by delay they might be overtaken by the winter storms ere they reached the milder climate of New Mexico. One morning, one of the hunters announced his intention of remaining behind to perform some trifling repairs to his moccasins and leggins. He bade the party not to delay for him, but to push on toward Taos, while he would take their trail and soon overtake them. This was agreed to by the Captain, and the old Frenchman was left in one of those pleasant quiet valleys in the heart of the mountains.

The old hunter was left to himself, and in a few minutes found himself in solitude; he performed the task he had delayed to accomplish, and picked up his rifle and blanket and started out to take the trail. He discovered that, owing to the rocky nature of the ground, the moccasin tracks of the hunters had failed to leave even the faintest trail. Not at all at fault, or for a moment alarmed at the prospect before him, the old man cast his eyes upward, and finding the sun at meridian, started forth, taking as near as possible a southeasterly direction. He wandered all that day and the following day in the mazy range of hills and romantic valleys at the base of Pike's Peak. Toward the afternoon of the second day he found himself in a barren, lonely, sandy gulch or canyon, where the waters from the mountain peaks had forced their way through the soft, rotted white quartz, leaving an open, sandy flat, divested of all vegetation, except here and there a solitary bunch of soapweed, or a scrubby young box elder. He was hungry and tired, and had not tasted food since the day his comrades left him, two days before. He was examining the earth carefully, with a view of discovering, if possible, where the party of hunters crossed the dry stream, when his eyes became attracted by a number of bright yellow pebbles scattered in among black sand and driftings. He picked some of them up carelessly at first, but became more interested when he found they were metal, though the simple old hunter never for a moment supposed that it was gold. He gathered up a number of the largest nuggets and placed them in his gun-pouch, and then turned from the mine of wealth which has since convulsed the world with the gold fever, and sought for food. He had no desire for all that gold laying scattered upon the bed of that dry mountain gulch. He wanted food; without food he must die. He wandered away, and all the next day staggered on in hopes of finding his friends, but in vain. He was dying with hunger, with countless wealth at his disposal.

The party of hunters proceeded upon their way down into the St. Louis Park, and here, on the second day after leaving their comrade, went into camp and waited. Becoming uneasy at his long absence, and fearful lest he might have come to harm, the party started back to search for him. They discovered him upon the following day, half starved and too weak to walk. They inquired of him where he had been, and accused him of following after the Ute Indian women, of whom he was very fond. He said he had been lost, but exhibited the nuggets to the party, informing them at the same time that in a valley northwest of Pike's Peak there was plenty of it. They examined the pocket full of nuggets, and found they were pure gold! They then demanded to be led by the old man back to the golden valley, which he agreed to do. They started back under the guidance of the old man; but, after a thorough search for some three days, the old man was unable to distinguish the same valley where he had found the gold. The mountaineers, believing that the old man had deceived them, and had got his gold nuggets from some Ute Indians, who always had abundance of the precious metal, were naturally indignant at what they termed his wanton deception and its consequent delay, they tied him up to a tree and whipped him. They whipped him for delaying them and then for deceiving them. But the old man always maintained that he found the gold near the base of Pike's Peak.

The whipping had a curious effect upon the good old hunter. He became reserved and a misanthrope, and when he returned to Kansas City made his home and his companion with old "Pino," the old man who died about a year ago in this city 125 years of age. He was nearly of the same age as Pino, and died a few years ago at Ste. Genevieve, Mo., where he had been taken by his protector, Mrs. Chouteau. He became quite deaf before the discovery of gold was made in 1859, and, though he had suffered the taunts and jeers of his friends for years, for what they termed his lying and crazy idea about gold at Pike's Peak, he never could be made to understand that the gold he discovered thirty years before had been rediscovered, and his veracity and sanity both vindicated by lapse of time. Let honor be given to those whom honor is due. The first white man to discover gold was an old French trapper from Kansas City, whose story, if believed in at the time he made the discovery, would have been the means of settling the plains and valleys of Colorado at least thirty years ago.

CATTLE-BUTCHERY.

Wreck of a Stock Train in West Springfield, Mass.—Eleven Cars Wrecked and Seventy-three Animals Slaughtered.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, Nov. 25.

An accident to Shattuck's train, the second night freight from the West, by which eight stock cars were demolished and seventy-three cattle slain, occurred at Mittineague at about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The train numbered thirty-five cars, of which the first fourteen were loaded with cattle for the Brighton market, for Perkins & Nye, of this city, and D. H. Baldwin, of Mittineague. A mile up the grade the engine with the two first cars, which were to be left at Mittineague for Baldwin, were cut loose and ran ahead, leaving the conductor and one brakeman to control the main portion of the train. The engine ran down the grade like the wind, stopped just below the station, and had backed one of the two cars upon the side-track, when the balance of the train came round the curve at fearful speed and struck the car next the engine, knocking it from the track and over upon its side. The tender and the first striking car closed in a deadly embrace, the engine reared aloft and fell sidewise in the sand, while the engineer in the top of his cab and the first brakeman sailed out into the darkness. The momentum of the train was simply terrific, the first cars stumbled at the prostrate locomotive, then jumped over it, falling headlong beyond; the rest came on, doubling and writhing together, standing straight up an instant as they struck, and then leaning upward, piled one upon another, with awful crashes of wood and iron, until eleven cars filled with cattle, the engine and the tender, formed a pile twenty feet high by a few rods long. The top of the steam escape was knocked off, and the rush of escaping steam, mingled with the groans and bellowings of the cattle, aroused the villagers, who hurried to the place.

The agonized noises of the wounded and dying cattle were frightful to hear, and their sufferings fearful to witness. Mr. Baldwin was sent for, and he, with his men, rendered efficient aid by releasing many of the uninjured cattle and putting an end to the sufferings of many of the injured. The cars containing Mr. Baldwin's stock were so far up the side track that only two of his cattle were killed. Perkins & Nye were less fortunate, and lost every one of their animals. The dead were taken in charge by Mr. Baldwin, and several teams were employed during the day in removing them to his premises, where, when divested of their hides, the bodies will aid in forming manure. Wreckers from the city were on the spot before 5 o'clock, and the work of clearing up the *debris* at once commenced. Many of the confined cattle were soon as set free, hobbled off, but others, too severely injured for this, were obliged to abide until some humane human hand put an end to their lives. The Young Owl arrived about 5 o'clock, and the passengers and baggage were transferred to a train which stood at the eastern side of the wreck, and were immediately conveyed onward. By 12 o'clock the south track was cleared, and the freight trains which had been waiting passed on to the West Springfield yard. The remnants of the cars were reduced almost to kindlings, and looked as little like the remains of eleven cars as could be imagined. The north track was torn up for a length of several rods, but this was at once relaid, and this morning both tracks will be ready for travel.

When the wreck was cleared up a little, a steer was found uninjured in one of the cars at the centre of the heap, but nothing could make him leave it. Finally the effort was abandoned, whereupon the steer, with much snuffing, picked a path to terra firma, but no sooner had his feet rested upon the earth than he rushed at the nearest gang of workmen. There was a sudden uplifting of pick-axes and shovels, and a hastier scrabble for safer localities. One man was fat, and couldn't run; he tried, but the thought of his kindred slaughtered by man, gained on the man, overtook him, and then, grown suddenly magnanimous, simply tossed the man into a brook near-by. He then entered a bevy of girls, chased a man into a railroad station, looked for him around the building a few minutes, and then set off for the hills. Crowds came and went all day about the scene of the accident, and hundreds walked over from this city to see the ruin. The driver had left the train to see a switch when the shock came, and the engineer was the only person that was much injured, he having several ribs broken. Superintendent Russell visited the spot in the afternoon, and the train on which he went over drew back the battered "Charlemagne" and half a dozen platform cars loaded with the *debris*. The road will lose about $15,000 by the smash. Whether the brakeman that was left on the train could hold thirty-three cars and the entry, or whether the wet, slippery track made it impossible, is of little importance in determining who was to blame. Whoever ordered a flying switch made at that point, where of all others a train should have been to a full stop before switching, was to blame; and it is to be hoped that this experience will teach the managers of the road a lesson on the subject, which they will not fail to impart to the conductors.

Story of an Aberdeen Courtship.

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h the same valley where he had found the d. The mountaineers, believing that the man had deceived them, and had got his d nuggets from some Ute Indians, who al- s had abundance of the precious metal, and urally indignant at what they termed his nton deception and its consequent delay, y tied him up to a tree and whipped him. y whipped him for delaying them and then deceiving them. But the old man always ntained that he found the gold near the base Pike's Peak.

he whipping had a curious effect upon the d old hunter. He became reserved and a anthrope, and when he returned to Kansas y made his home and his companion with old ino," the old man who died about a year ago his city 125 years of age. He was nearly he same age as Pino, and died a few years at Ste. Genevieve, Mo., where he had n taken by his protector, Mrs. Chouteau. He ame quite deaf before the discovery of gold made in 1859, and, though he had suffered taunts and jeers of his friends for years, for t they termed his lying and crazy idea about at Pike's Peak, he never could be made to erstand that the gold he discovered thirty s before had been rediscovered, and his city and sanity both vindicated by lapse of e. Let honor be given to those whom honor ue. The first white man to discover gold was ld French trapper from Kansas City, whose ry, if believed in at the time he made the dis- ery, would have been the means of settling plains and valleys of Colorado at least thirty s ago.

CATTLE-BUTCHERY.

reck of a Stock Train in West pringfield, Mass.—Eleven Cars recked and Seventy-three Ani- als Slaughtered.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, Nov. 25.

n accident to Shattuck's train, the second ht freight from the West, by which eight k cars were demolished and seventy-three le slain, occurred at Mittineague at about 2 ock yesterday morning. The train number- thirty-five cars, of which the first fourteen e loaded with cattle for the Brighton market, Perkins & Nye, of this city, and D. H. Bald- of Mittineague. A mile up the grade the ine with the two first cars, which were to be at Mittineague for Baldwin, were cut loose ran ahead, leaving the conductor and one keman to control the main portion of the in. The engine ran down the grade like the d, stopped just below the station, and had ked one of the two cars upon the side-track, n the balance of the train came round curve at fearful speed and struck the car t the engine, knocking it from the track and r upon its side. The tender and the first king car closed in a deadly embrace, the gine reared aloft and fell sidewise in the sand, ile the engineer in the top of his cab and the t brakeman sailed out into the darkness e momentum of the train was simply terrific. first cars stumbled at the prostrate locomo- e, then jumped over it, falling headlong be- nd; the rest came on, doubling and writhing gether, standing straight up an instant as they uck, and then leaning upward, piled one upon other, with awful crashes of wood and iron, til eleven cars filled with cattle, the engine d the tender, formed a pile twenty feet high a few rods long. The top of the steam es- pe was knocked off, and the rush of escaping eam, mingled with the groans and bellowing the cattle, aroused the villagers, who hurried the place.

The agonized noises of the wounded and dy- g cattle were frightful to hear, and their suf- rings fearful to witness. Mr. Baldwin was nt for, and he, with his men, rendered efficient d by releasing many of the uninjured cattle, d putting an end to the sufferings of many of e injured. The cars containing Mr. Baldwin's ock were so far up the side track that only two his cattle were killed. Perkins & Nye were s fortunate, and lost every one of their ani- als. The dead were taken in charge by Mr. aldwin, and several teams were employed ring the day in removing them to his prem- , where, when divested of their hides, the dies will aid in forming manure. Wreckers om the city were on the spot before 4 o'clock, d the work of clearing up the *debris* at once mmenced. Many of the confined cattle, as on as set free, hobbled off, but others, too se- erely injured for this, were obliged to suffer ntil some humane human hand put an end to eir lives. The Young Owl arrived about 8 clock, and the passengers and baggage were ansferred to a train which stood at the eastern de of the wreck, and were immediately con- eyed onward. By 12 o'clock the south track as cleared, and the freight trains which had een waiting passed on to the West Springfield ard. The remnants of the cars were reduced most to kindlings, and looked as little like the mains of eleven cars as could be imagined. e north track was torn up for a length of sev- ral rods, but this was at once relaid, and this orning both tracks will be ready for travel.

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PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

Scribner's, the Eclectic, and the Popular Science Monthly.

A Peep at the Bird-Shops---A Tramp with Tyndall.

Stories of the Irish Smugglers---The Physiological Position of Tobacco.

Herbert Spencer's Method of Dealing with His Sociological Investigations.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

The December *Scribner* is good. Nothing finer has appeared in any recent American or foreign magazine than the illustrations of the opening article, entitled

"NEW WAYS IN THE OLD DOMINION,"

from the pen of Jed Hotchkiss. The "New Way" is the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, which runs through a country possessing the historic associations of two wars, and of itself fertile enough to gladden any farmer's heart, and picturesque with scenery of entrancing beauty, as text and pictures show.

E. E. Sterns gives us a

"PEEP AT THE BIRD-SHOPS"

of New York:

Of all the bird-shops in New York, the one that soonest catches the artist's eye is kept in Centre street by a veteran pigeon-fancier, who is snugly domiciled in the corner of an old brick mansion, now forlorn and battered, though once, doubtless, an aristocratic residence. A flight of time-worn brown-stone steps, with a slender iron rail at each side, leads up to a doorway which is barricaded with piles of square cages, red, green, and blue, till only the narrowest defile is left for entrance. A bevy of snow-white chickens, a family of restless bantams, and two or three martial game cocks, share these cages with some dozens of pigeons, pure white or diversely marked with delicate iridescent shades of gray or brown. Some of them are preening their glossy plumage, while others are puffing out their fluffy bosoms and sleepily winking their lustrous eyes, and others, still, with tails spread out, peacock fashion, are chasing their mates furiously around the cage, and pecking them with a comic appearance of the most vindictive rage. Inside, the walls of the small triangular room are crowded, from the sandy, corn-sprinkled floor to the dingy, cob-webbed ceiling, with tiers of the rudest green cages, full of cooing and quarrelsome inmates. Here and there a stray thrush sits speechless and solitary, while in a large double cage a dozen of the yellowest canaries are merrily hopping and twittering and feasting at intervals upon a hemisphere of savory apple. In a distant corner, a small, green, white-tailed parrot parades soberly to and fro on a wire-roofed cage, while his red-billed brother, imprisoned for misconduct, crouches on a black perch, and moodily munches a cracker, promoting digestion by an occasional screech. In two or three cages sleepy rabbits are penned up, while others of the long-eared tribe are skipping fearlessly about the floor, nibbling cabbage-leaves, or napping peacefully in convenient nooks. The shaggiest of black and white dogs walks slowly around with the air of one in authority, or stretches himself on the floor, and crosses his forelegs in an attitude of the most dignified repose. Another smaller dog, with thin legs and black, silky hair, seems chiefly intent on keeping out of harm's way and yet seeing all that is going on, while a third sturdy white fellow with a black nose barks and whimpers at the end of a slender cord which restrains his liberty in a way that he evidently despises. A black and yellow cat stalks deliberately along the tops of the cages, dividing her parental solicitude between their feathered occupants and a solitary white-nosed kitten, which betrays a furtive disposition to arch its back at the smallest and most inoffensive of her canine companions. So well trained are these cats and dogs, that even the perching of a stray canary on their backs does not incite them to hostile demonstrations.

Not one of the least fascinations of travel is the opportunity of chance contact with some of the men and women who have made the world their kingdom. Boundless possibilities are before the wayfarer who may at any moment find himself receiving some passing courtesy from a Prime Minister or lending an umbrella to a Duke.

It was once, C. tells us in

"A TRAMP WITH TYNDALL,"

his fortune to meet and travel a few days with that great thinker. C., while travelling in Switzerland with two gentlemen whom he did not know, heard that a serious accident had befallen Professor Tyndall, who was climbing in the mountains somewhere. Making this the pretext for beginning a conversation, he says:

I turned to the man in the gray jersey, mentioned what I had heard, and asked if there was any reason to suppose that Professor Tyndall had, as asserted, really come to grief. He assured me, gravely but politely, that the gentleman in question, to the best of his knowledge, had not been of the party, but was then alive and well, and after questioning me with some interest as to the details furnished by my informant, compared with the rumors which he himself had heard, resumed his former conversation.

The "man in the gray Jersey," he soon afterward was told, to his discomfiture, was Tyndall himself. A few words of explanation and a hearty laugh cleared up the whole matter, and C. joined the Professor's party. The record he has kept of Tyndall's conversations is very interesting, and we give an extract:

Thus standing and looking out, Tyndall pointed out to us the great white snow-clad basin—like a colossal porcelain-lined preserving kettle, *without the lid*—lying opposite us, up, up among the peaks between the Jungfrau and the Eiger, and called our attention to the massive and seemingly impassable wall of ice directly facing us, over which he said he with a small party had been slowly and painfully making their way, at that same date the year before. The Bohal [illegible] he called it, though, in face of the dazzling, sheeny whiteness, which was all we could see, the name seemed something of a misnomer. It was the old story—slow, careful cutting of steps in a steep diagonal, the guide going ahead, hacking away in the almost perpendicular surface of the glacier wall the few inches of indentation which were a hold to the hobnailed boots of the climber—one from which the tyro would shrink and fall in sheer terror, or be brushed by the slightest gust, but to which the trained mountaineer clings with the tenacity and almost in the attitude of a fly on the wall. I could not but remark, in looking at him, the spare, but well-knit elastic figure, the firm jaw, and keen, determined glance of the clear gray eyes which spoke the man ready for all emergencies, and was curious to know how long he had been training for his mountain work. It was somewhat of a surprise to learn that his clambering was almost of recent date, and was first taken up in comparatively middle life, on occasion of a journey to Switzerland to recuperate his nervous energy, exhausted with overwork in his London professorship. Since that time, he said, he came over every season, frequently very seriously out of condition, but never failed to return, after a few weeks' glacier work, completely re-invigorated in mind and body. The same testimony to the inestimable value, as a nervous tonic, of high glacier air and exercise, was afterwards furnished me by that admirable scholar and most admirable of diplomats, George P. Marsh, whose habit it is, or was, on all possible occasions, to pass a considerable part of the summer in expeditions *above the snow line*.

From climbing we drifted off to books and literature, especially in America. I found my companion singularly well informed in our literature, and especially enthusiastic about Ralph Waldo Emerson, whom he pronounced with some energy by far the greatest mind in our literary annals. Such an admiration, coming from a Professor of Physical Science, sounded a little surprising. It has been amply explained, however, by later utterances of Tyndall, which have made plain to us that along with his study of material forces, he has always maintained a lively and sympathetic interest in the subtler refinements of imaginative or metaphysical thought, and that side by side with his scientific formula has always lain, half hidden, a spring of fresh poetic feeling and appreciation which has, in an uneventful way, permeated and adorned all his severer labors.

Mr. Froude has written a book entitled "The English in Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," which is now in press. From advance sheets we have

"STORIES OF THE IRISH SMUGGLERS."

As is well known, the English Government, in order to protect the manufactures of wool in the mother country, imposed the severest restrictions on the woollen trade and manufacture of Ireland. With so indented a coast as that of Ireland, a population so reckless as the Irish, a difference of over 300 per cent in the prices of wool at home and abroad to tempt their cupidity, it may readily be believed that it was not long before an enormous contraband trade arose. As is always the case, this worked the extremity of mischief, commercially, political, and socially:

It fostered and absolutely bred and necessitated habits of lawlessness. It promoted a close and pernicious connection between Ireland and France. In times of war French privateers found shelter all along the Irish coast in positions most convenient to them, and most dangerous to English commerce. In times both of war and peace, it inundated Ireland with wine and brandy cheap and excellent, and produced the hard drinking which gave social life there so ill a fame. Singularly, too, while the smuggling provided an open road for the going and coming of the priesthood, it linked itself to the service of the Pretender. Irish "Wild Geese" in thousands were drafted down to Kenmare or Dingle, Galway or Roundstone, and were shipped to France. If the Pretender was meditating a descent, Irish regiments were collected for him at a few weeks' notice. If the Pretender himself was lying quiet, there was always the Irish Brigade, earning pay and glory under the flag of England's enemies. Wherever along the southern and western coasts English authority and English civilization had taken root, means were found to clear away the intruders, or make them conform to the customs of the country.

Mr. Froude gives a very graphic description of the death of one of their chief smugglers:

It was a strange wild place, close to the sea, amidst rocks and bogs and utter desolation. Near it stood the wreck of a roofless church, and the yet older ruin of some Danish pirates' nest. The shadowy form of the brigantine was visible through the gray sheet of falling rain, at anchor in the harbor, and from the rocks in the entrance came the moaning of the Atlantic swell. Morty, looking for no visitors on such a night, had neglected to post sentinels. The house was surrounded, and the wolf was trapped. The dogs inside were first to take alarm. A violent barking was heard, and then suddenly the door was thrown open. Morty appeared in his shirt, fired a blunderbuss at the men who were nearest him and retired. A volley of small arms followed from the windows and slits in the wall. One soldier was killed and three others wounded. The strictest orders had been given to take Morty if possible alive, and the fire was not at first returned. The house was evidently full of men; eighteen of them bolted, one after the other, in the hopes of drawing off the troops into pursuit. Each, however, was caught and examined, and, when found, not to be the man whom the party came in search of, was let go. At last there were but five left in the house. Morty saw his time was come. He did not choose to be taken, and determined to die like a man. He sent out his wife and child, who were with him, with a request that their lives might be saved. The officer in command received them kindly, and gave them such protection as he could. Morty himself refused to surrender; it was determined to set fire to the thatch, and wild-fire was thrust under the eaves. The straw was soaked with the wet, and long refused to catch. At last it blazed up; the flames seized the dry rafters; the roof fell in; and, amidst the burning ruins, Morty and his four remaining companions were seen standing at bay, blunderbuss in hand. He was evidently desperate, and to save life it was necessary to shoot him. The soldiers fired; Morty fell with a ball through his heart. Two of his comrades fell at his side; the other two were taken; the same two, it so happened, who had been Morty's companions at the murder of Puxley. One of them, Little John Sullivan he was called, was perhaps Morty's kinsman; the name of the other was Daniel Connell. The barony of Iveragh and Darrynane Abbey, where the Connells, or O'Connells, of later celebrity had already established themselves, was but seven miles distant across the water; and it is thus possible, and even probable, that Daniel Connell, who had assisted at Puxley's murder, and escaped the bullets at Cloindderry, was a scion of the same family which, in the next generation, produced the Liberator.

The weather making it impossible to carry off the brigantine, she was sunk, when daylight came, at her anchorage. The fire was extinguished; the ruins of the house were searched; the Morty's account books (he was punctual as Dirk Hatteraick himself in his money transactions) his bills, notes, and papers were found uninjured. Among them were found letters from many persons of consequence in the country, showing that they were accomplices in the assassination of the revenue officers. Twenty ankers of brandy and some chests of tea had been destroyed by the fire.

Morty's body was carried to Cork. His head mouldered upon a spike over the gate of the south jail. The rest of him was buried in the Battery. The prisoners can be traced to the jail; there is no mention that either of them were hanged, but of their further fate the records are silent.

So ended one of the last heroes of Irish imagination, on whose character the historian, who considers that he and such as he were the natural outgrowth of the legislation to which it was thought wise and just to submit his country, will not comment uncharitably. He had qualities which, had Ireland been nobly governed, might perhaps have reconciled him to its rulers, and opened for him an honorable and illustrious career. At worst he might have continued to serve with his sword a Catholic sovereign, and might have carved his way with it to rank and distinction. He was tempted home by the opportunities of anarchy and the hope of revenge. In his own adventurous way he levied war to the last against the men and the system under which Ireland was oppressed. When he fell he fell with a courage that made his crimes forgotten, and the ghost of his name still hovers about the wild shores of the Kenmare River, of which he was so long the terror and the pride.

OTHER ARTICLES

are: A bright, illustrated paper on Mother Goose; the second instalment of "Arthur Bonnicastle," by Dr. Holland, accompanied by a charming picture by Miss Hallock; a story by Miss Isabella T. Hopkins, author of "Miss Marigold's Thanksgiving," entitled "One of Miss Widgery's Evenings;" the third and last part of Mr. Conway's essay on "The Demons of the Shadow;" the last chapters of Mrs. Oliphant's novel, "At His Gates." The poets of this number are Robert Buchanan, Rose Terry, R. R. Bowker, and Hiram Rich. In "Topics of the Time" Dr. Holland discusses "Our English Visitors," "The Rascals of Wall Street," and "Good Manners." The Home and Society papers are on Monday Payments; The Picturesque in Tresses; The Chairs of Society, etc. In Culture and Progress there is a notice of "Froude on the American Platform," etc., etc. Nature and Science contains a large number of interesting paragraphs; and "Etchings" consist of the illustrated "Story of Arion," by Thomas Dunn English.

THE ECLECTIC.

The *Eclectic* gives a portrait and biographical sketch of Dr. Norman McLeod. Following is the

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

Present Phase of Prehistoric Archæology, *British Quarterly Review*; Wandering Troubadours, *Cornhill Magazine*; Thoughts upon Government, by Arthur Helps, *Macmillan's Magazine*; Legends of Old America, *Cornhill Magazine*; On the Aims and Instruments of Scientific Thought, by Professor W. K. Clifford, *Macmillan's Magazine*; Small Mercies, by One who is Thankful for them, *St. Paul's*; Rome During the Vatican Council, *Contemporary Review*; The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton, by William Black, Chaps. XXVII., XXVIII., XXIX., *Macmillan's Magazine*; Madame de Lafayette, *Blackwood's Magazine*; Art and Morality, by G. A. Simcox, *Macmillan's Magazine*; Rattlesnakes, *Chamber's Journal*; On a Rose, *Chamber's Journal*; News from the Stars, by Richard Proctor, B. A., F. R. S., *Popular Science Review*; Norwegian Poetry since 1814, *Fraser's Magazine*; An hour with some Old People, *Macmillan's Magazine*.

Literary Notices—The Ancient Stone Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of Great Britain—The Forms of Water in Clouds and Rivers, Ice and Glaciers—Gareth and Lynette—Biographia Literaria—Incidents of My Life—Messrs. Appleton & Co.

Foreign Literary Notes.

Science—Sir John Lubbock's Tame Wasp—Vital Movements and Electricity—A New Vegetable Ink—Sponges—Genesis of Thunder-storms—The amount of Caffein in Coffee, and its Action on the Body—Magnetic Declination on the Coast of England—A Useful Invention—A Mechanical "Tell-Tale."

Art.

Varieties—Mr. Seward—A Personal Glimpse of the Great Napoleon—The Channel Passage—Sic Fugit.

M. Bidwell, the editor of the *Eclectic*, is now in London, and will be able, during the winter months, to supply the pages of the *Eclectic* with matter of greater freshness and variety than before.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

In the *Popular Science Monthly* for December (Chicago, R. D. Russell), there is an unusual number of articles, all of them good, but we miss Mr. Spencer's sociological chapters. A portrait is given of Sir Edward Saboni, President of the Royal Society of England, with a sketch of his life. W. E. S. Axon thinks the

"PHYSIOLOGICAL POSITION OF TOBACCO"

is not a good one. After giving the results of experiment and observations, and showing that tobacco paralyzes the action of the vessels of the batteries of the nervous system, and thus releases the heart from their control, that it lowers the temperature of the blood-vessels, leads to blindness, produces angina pectoris, unfavorably affects the cardiac and pulmonary branches of the pneumogastric, Mr. Axon concludes:

Tobacco belongs to the class of narcotic and exciting substances, and has no food-value. Stimulation means abstracted, not added, force. It involves the narcotic *paralysis* of a portion of the functions, the activity of which is essential to healthy life.

It will be said that tobacco soothes and cheers the weary toiler, and solaces the overworked brain. Such may be its momentary effects, but the *sequelæ* cannot be ignored. All such expedients are fallacious. When a certain amount of brain-work or hand-work has been performed, nature must have space in which to recuperate, and all devices for escaping from this necessity will fail. It is bad policy to set the house on fire to warm our hands by the blaze. Let it, then, be clearly understood that the temporary excitement produced by tobacco is gained by the destruction of vital force, and that it contains absolutely nothing which can be of use to the tissues of the body.

Tobacco adds no potential strength to the human frame. It may spur a weary brain or feeble arm to undue exertion for a short time, but its work is destructive, not constructive. It cannot add one molecule to the plasm out of which our bodies are daily built up. On the contrary, it exerts upon it a most deleterious influence. It does not supply, but diminishes, vital force.

It has been denied that tobacco leads to organic disease, but the evidence is very strong the other way, and it would be very remarkable if continued functional derangement did not ultimately lead to chronic derangement of the organs; that it causes functional disturbance no one dreams of denying; indeed, it has been remarked that no habitual smoker can be truly said to have a day's perfect health.

THE OTHER SUBJECTS OF

the December monthly are:

The English Discipline of Mankind, by Walter Bagehot; The Coati-Mondi and its Cousins, by Rev. S. Lockwood (Illustrated); Weather Prophecies; A New Phase of German Thought, translated from the French of Leon Dumont, by A. B. Macdonough; How the Feelings affect the Hair, by Daniel H. Tuke, M. D.; Cotton Fibres and Fabrics, by Dr. Saco; Aims and Instruments of Scientific Thought; by Prof. W. Kingdon Clifford; Introduction to "The Great Problem," by Howard Crosby, D. D., LL. D.; Foul Air and Disease of the Heart, by Cornelius Black, M. D.; Forests and Fruit-Growing, by J. Stahl Patterson; A New Theory of Volcanoes; Great Fires and Rain-Storms, by Prof. John Trowbridge; The Cocoa-Nut Palm, and its Uses, by C. R. Low; Humanity and Insanity, from the French of Maxime du Camp; Drifting of the Stars; by Richard A. Proctor, B. A.; How was Herculaneum destroyed? by M. Beule.

In the Editors' Table, Mr. Herbert Spencer's method of dealing with

HIS SOCIOLOGICAL INVESTIGATIONS

is described. Early in life, he saw that Biology, or the laws of life could not be separated from Psychology, or the laws of thought and feeling, in the study of scientific sociology:

So clear and close is this dependence, and so comprehensive and complex the investigation, that Mr. Spencer soon saw he must give his life to it, if it was to be adequately done. He accordingly laid out his plan of work in 1859, and commenced its execution in 1860, allowing twenty years for its completion. His first volume was preliminary, and contained an exposition of his method, under the title of "First Principles." Then followed two volumes of the "Principles of Biology," which was succeeded by two volumes of the "Principles of Psychology." This work is just finished, and takes him half through his undertaking. He has now before him the subject of Sociology, which he proposes to treat in three volumes of the "Principles of Sociology," to be commenced this winter. His Philosophical Series will be completed by two additional volumes of the "Principles of Morality, as deduced from the whole system of facts and principles established in the preceding works.

Sociological studies are hampered more than those of any other science by the fact that historians, the observers of the facts, if any, from which inductions are to be made, describe only rubbish of court gossip and individual biography, neglecting the facts from which the natural history of society might be judged. To supply these missing elements of history, Mr. Spencer has devised—

a system of tables suited to present the whole scheme of social facts, displayed by any community, in such a manner that these facts can be compared with each other at a glance, while the social elements of different communities can also be brought into comparison with the greatest facility. These Sociological Tables are marvels of analytic skill, simplicity, and comprehensiveness; and the command they give over the results of investigation is commensurate with the greatness of the subject to which they apply.

Having fixed upon a method of presentation, Mr. Spencer divided the communities of mankind into three great groups: the existing savage races of Asia, Africa, and America; the existing civilized races of Western Europe; and the extinct civilization of Egypt, Palestine, Greece, Rome, and Peru. Five years ago he engaged an able scholar—a graduate of the University of Edinburgh—to devote himself to the study of the savage races, and gather from all the most reliable sources the facts relating to their social state. The Tables are then gradually filled in, and each one becomes a summary, we might also say a map, of the social condition of the community to which it is devoted. The first volume of the Sociological Tables will embrace descriptions of some seventy or eighty of the principal savage tribes, and will be accompanied by an octavo volume of extracts from the authorities consulted, and on which the summary of the Tables rests. This portion of the undertaking is now nearly completed. Another able scholar—also an Edinburgh graduate—has been for some years engaged upon the existing civilizations, the result of which will be published in a second volume of Tables and the second accompanying volume of authorities, and this work is also well advanced. A German historical student has also taken up the extinct civilizations, and will prepare the third volume upon this division of the subject.

By this majestic combination of the labors of several learned men under his own guidance, Mr. Spencer bids fair to accomplish more substantial work than any thinker of ancient or modern times, and to avoid the hopelessness with which Buckle, who entered the same field, thinking to compass it with his single brain, confesses, in those sadly eloquent pages of his last volume, his impotence in the face of his immeasurable task.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Vick's Illustrated Floral Guide for January contains 150 pages, illustrated by 500 cuts and engravings, and giving an immense amount of information useful to the lovers of flowers and beautiful homes. There are plans for rural homes, designs for the decoration of the dinner-table, for window-gardens, etc., and hints on sowing and transplanting, the preparation of seeds, everlasting flowers, ornamental grasses, miscellaneous hardy plants, vegetables, lawn-tents, bouquets of everlasting flowers, and similar subjects.

The *Little Corporal* for December is a bright holiday number, profusely illustrated and filled with well-chosen juvenile reading matter. It gives us:

Uncle Dick's Legacy Chap. IV., Emily Huntington Miller; Croll and his Nap, Jennie Burr; A Merry Christmas, Emily Huntington Miller; Our Little Mulberry Tree, Rosella Rice; A Letter to Santa Claus, Poem, Illustrated, Emily Huntington Miller; Christmas Eve Under Ground, Chap. I., David D. Hudson; Preserving, Poem, Mary B. C. Slade; Dora, Chap. XII., Illustrated, Helen C. Weeks; One of These Days, Poem, Mary E. C. Wyeth; The Story of Minot, Lottie Adams; A City under One Roof, Illustrated, H. M. M.; The Christmas Rosaries, Mary B. C. Wyeth; Editorials—Christmas Gifts—Ruminating Animals—Winter Ornaments for Home, Emily Huntington Miller; Prudy's Pocket, Containing Games, Puzzles, Enigmas, Charades, and Picture Story.

AN ENGLISH ROMANCE.

Fight for "Ten Thousand a Year."

Toward the end of the last century an English baronet, Sir Frederick Fletcher Vane, fell in love with a young lady named Hannah Bowerbank. They lived together for some years, and in 1794 a child was born to them, an event followed in the next year by the birth of a second child. Soon afterwards Miss Bowerbank told her lover he must either marry her or leave her, and he consented to marry her. The marriage was to take place in February, 1797, but the lady was suddenly taken ill, and was prematurely delivered of a third child. This delayed the marriage, which, however, was solemnized three weeks afterwards, viz., on March 9, 1797. The infant whose haste to enter this world of sin and sorrow made him illegitimate, was baptized at St. George's Church, London, on April 19, and in the entry of his baptism he was stated to have been born on the 29th of March—twenty days after the marriage of his parents—instead of in the February before that event. The name given to the child was Francis Fletcher Vane, and he was recognized and brought up by his father as his legitimate son and heir. But, after the marriage of his parents, two other children, were born to them, a daughter and a son, of whose legitimacy there could be no doubt. This son was born May 8, 1807; and if it be true that the other son was born before the marriage the one born after it is in law the eldest son of his father—his brother being nobody and having no name. This latter son, "Sir Frederick Henry Vane, Bart., heretofore commonly called Frederick Henry Vane," is now a man of 65 years, and the other day he instituted a suit in the Vice Chancellor's Court against his nephew, the son of Francis Fletcher Vane, to obtain a declaration that as this Francis Fletcher was born before the marriage of his parents he was illegitimate and could not inherit the estates of his father nor transmit them to his own son, and that he, Frederick, being the son born after the marriage, was the legitimate heir to the title and estates. He asked, in his suit, that he might be declared to be thus entitled, and that his unfortunate nephew might be compelled to hand over the estates, and to account to him for all their rents and profits up to this time received. The estates are in Cumberland and Westmoreland, and are very valuable, Francis Fletcher Vane married in 1823, and, upon the death of his father, in 1832, assumed the title and the family estates. He died in 1843, and the defendant, Sir Henry Ralph Vane, who was his eldest son, and, consequently, the nephew of the plaintiff, succeeded him. Lady Vane, the widow of Sir Frederick Fletcher Vane, did not die until 1866, and the plaintiff accounted for the length of the time which had elapsed before he attempted to assert his rights by the statement that from the year 1826, when at the age of 19 he obtained a commission in the Twelfth Lancers, down to the year 1826 he had only been for a few days at a time at the family place in Cumberland, and that in that year he for the first time became aware through inquiries made, in consequence of some remarks let fall by the widow of Sir Francis, and of a subsequent conversation with the widow of Sir Frederick before her death, that there was any doubt as to the legitimacy of his elder brother.

The plaintiff further charged that the illegitimacy of Sir Francis was not only known to Sir Frederick and his wife, but also was disclosed by Sir Frederick to Sir Francis, and was known by Sir Francis' wife and her father, and was fraudulently concealed from the plaintiff. To this bill two demurrers have been put in, one by Sir Henry Ralph Vane, and the other by his mother, the widow of Sir Francis; and, as is the practice upon demurrer, the allegations of the bill were, for the sake of argument, and for the sake of argument only, admitted to be true.

Sir R. Baggallay, Q. C., in support of the demurrer, argued that, even supposing the plaintiff's case to be true (which they denied), the defendant, as an innocent holder, could not, after a lapse of thirty years, be disturbed in his possession. His title could not be put lower than no title at all, and he could not have been ousted if he had been a mere squatter. To entitle the plaintiff to come after such a lapse of time, there must not only be concealed fraud, but fraud so concealed that by reasonable diligence it could not be discovered. There was here no such fraud at to take the case out of the statute of limitations. According to the bill, Lady Vane had frequently spoken of the circumstances, and the case being such as, according to the plaintiff's own showing, should put him on inquiry, he had not used that reasonable diligence which was necessary to save his rights. The present Baronet, however, was under the settlements made on his father's marriage, a purchaser for valuable consideration without notice, for he was only 12 years old in 1842, when his father died, and it was admitted that he was no party to the alleged fraud.

The Solicitor General, Mr. Glasse, Q. C., and Mr. Smart, for the bill, contended that the plaintiff had not been guilty of negligence, and that the defendant's argument amounted to this, that the plaintiff, immediately of the death of his father, ought to have gone to his mother and asked for proof of his elder brother's legitimacy. Such a proposition was perfectly monstrous. His father and mother had, by their acts, asserted the legitimacy of Francis, and was it to be said that, in believing his father and mother, the plaintiff had shown want of due diligence, especially when the acts of the parents were allowed by legal acts?

The Vice Chancellor said this was an extraordinary and very painful case, and it had been very fully and ably argued on both sides. He could not help feeling regret that the case had been brought on by demurrer, instead of coming to a hearing upon its merits, for it was one which affected the honor and interests of a family of high position in life, and the income of the estates in question was between £10,000 and £20,000 a year. Upon the facts as stated in the bill, and for the purposes of the demurrer, he must take them to be true. It appears that at the death of his father in 1832 the plaintiff was in utter ignorance of his father having had any illegitimate children at all, and no reason to suppose that his brother Francis was illegitimate. Another circumstance which threw the plaintiff off his guard was that in 1823 Francis married Lady Diana Beauclerk, and the father and son having joined in a recovery barring the entail, the estates were resettled, and in 1828, when the plaintiff attained 21, he found Francis actual tenant in possession under the settlement of 1832. Francis died in 1842, and then the right of the plaintiff to the possession of the estates accrued—that is, thirty years before the filing of this bill. If his case depended on the general law, he was under no disability, and would not be barred by the statute unless he came within the twenty-sixth section of the statute. Now what was that section? The statute, after directing that forty years should be the utmost limit within which the possession of land could be recovered, provided by section twenty-six that in cases of "concealed fraud" the right of a person to bring a suit for the recovery of any lands should accrue at the time at which such fraud should or with "reasonable diligence" might have been first known or discovered. The plaintiff must, therefore, show that there was not only a fraud but a concealed fraud. Had there, then, been fraud? According to the allegation in the bill a more direct fraud could not be imagined. The father and mother both palmed off their son Francis legitimate, and Francis himself was perfectly aware that he had no title whatever to the estate. It must also be treated as true, though it might turn out on further investigation not to be the fact, that Lady Diana Vane was aware of her husband's illegitimacy at the time the settlement was made. There being, then, a fraud, was it a concealed fraud? Now, considering that the fraud had been committed, and that the fact was known to the father, mother, and brother, he came to the conclusion that there was a concealed fraud; but the main question was—could the fraud have been discovered with reasonable dilligence? If so, the plaintiff was too late. It was said that he might have discovered it when he came of age. But, surely, it could not be said that he had shown a want of diligence in not asking his father and mother the date of their marriage. He was clearly entitled to accept as true the representations daily and hourly made by his father and mother, that his brother was legitimate. He did not know that his father had had any illegitimate children, and, therefore, he had no motive for making any inquiries on the subject. It also appeared that he did not know of the entry in the register till 1866. The whole of the facts stated in the bill must be taken as the result of the inquiries made in 1866. Upon all those grounds, therefore, the demurrers must be overruled, so that the parties might have the opportunity of bringing the whole case before the Court upon its merits.

BRITISH BALLOT-BOXES.

How They Prevent Frauds—An American Patent Lock Used.

From the Wolverhampton (Eng.) Chronicle.

The ballot-boxes are all after one pattern, are about eighteen inches square, made of sheet iron, and varnished black. There is nothing particular in the shape of the box, but in the centre of the lid is a long narrow slit, underneath this is a sliding panel which can be worked from the outside backwards and forwards, so as to open or close the aperture, like a slit in a letter-box, by means of a little brass knob. Running along each side of the movable slide underneath is a double tape, the two ends of which are brought to the outside of the lid through two little holes to the right of the slit. In front of the box, fixed on the edge of the lid and on the top box itself, are a double row of brackets for other sets of tapes, the object of which will be described hereafter. Before commencing the poll the retiring officer and those with him will see that the box is perfectly empty, and he will then lock it, and take possession of the key. Then drawing back the slide before mentioned the aperture will be open for the reception of the voting papers which will be dropped through into the box by the voters themselves. So soon as the poll is closed the returning officer, in the presence of witnesses will draw forward the slide under the aperture so that no more voting papers may be inserted, and so make this still more secure he will draw tightly together the tapes which are attached to the slide, and seal and stamp them. This being done the slide cannot be pushed back without severing the tapes, which would at once disclose the fact that they had been tampered with. The brackets in front of the box are also intended for tapes to be crossed and sealed, so that even were an attempt made to unlock the box, by means of a false key, for the purpose of adding to or diminishing the number of, or even altering the voting papers contained therein, this cannot be done without first breaking the seals on the tapes. In spite of all these precautions, however, it still might be possible, by the exercise of a little cunning, to obtain or provide a fac-simile of the seals used, and then, having destroyed those put on, and gained access to the box, replace the seals with others of a similar character. As if to meet the difficulty thus supposed an ingenious invention has just been introduced into this country from America, which will render any attempt to tamper with the lock, that the most cunning experts at lock-picking may devise, impossible, without affording most conclusive proof that such tampering has taken place. The invention consists of a brass escutcheon or key-hole guard, to be attached to the front of the lock, and connected with it is a frame for holding a glass slide or seal, of a very peculiar construction, which is placed over the key-hole. When the slide is unfastened it admits of the introduction of the glass seal, which, by a single movement of the slide is carried to its place. The slide is then caught and retained by a spring, and before the spring can be released the glass seal must be entirely destroyed, thus rendering access to the lock by key or otherwise, without detection impossible. The seals are about one inch square, and contain two colors combined while in a fused state. Each seal is numbered, and each number different, whilst the figures and characters inscribed thereon are as distinct and varied as those exhibited by the kaleidoscope. No two, however great the numbers are, can be made alike, be reproduced or duplicated. They are manufactured in large panes of glass, and then photographed, which, of course must give impressions that are *fac simile* on paper. The seal is in no way affected by heat and cold, extreme dryness or moisture, and is effectually protected by a cap plate fastened by a spring, which renders its accidental destruction almost impossible. The key-hole guard, or seal frame, is patented in England and America by the American Seal Lock Company.

Soothing-Syrup—Systematic Slaughter of English Children.

A leading London journal declares that one of the most fertile causes of excessive infant mortality is the excessive practice in manufacturing districts of insidiously narcotizing young children that they may be more conveniently laid aside when more lucrative occupations present themselves than that of nursing the baby. Hundreds of gallons of opium in various forms are sold weekly in many districts for this purpose. Nor is it likely that the practice will be checked until juries can be induced to take a rather severe view of the suddenly fatal misadventures which this sort of chronic poisoning not very unfrequently produces. It appears, however, to be very difficult to pursuade them to look upon it as other than a venial offense. An inquest was recently held at Chapelgate upon the body of an infant who died from the administration by its mother of about twelve times the proper dose of laudanum. The bottle was labelled carefully, with a caution that "opium should not be given to children under 7 years of age." In this case, five drops of laudanum were given to a baby of 18 months. The medical evidence was of a quite unmistakable character, and the Coroner, in summing up, read to the jury a definition of manslaughter, and told them that "a lawful act, if dangerous, not attended with such care as would render the probability of danger very small, and resulting in death, would amount to manslaughter at least. Then, in this case they must return a verdict of manslaughter, unless they could find any circumstance which would take it out of the rule of the law he had laid down to them. It was not in evidence that the mother had used any caution at all in administering the poison. Nevertheless, the jury returned, after a short interval, the verdict of homicide by misadventure. It is impossible, adds the journal we quote from, not to regret anything which can weaken the already slender security of infant life. The Infant Life Protection act of Great Britain was maimed of its most useful provisions, those referring to protection, and to the supervision of nurses who take only one child at a time, out of deference to the opposition raised by the factory population. The only hope of many of these children, therefore, lies in such *post-mortem* retribution as the Coroner's Jury can afford, and in the salutary fear which their verdicts may excite. Should they universally regard the careless drugging of children with opium as a venial "misadventure," the consequences to the infant population may not be satisfactory.

THE FIRST WOMAN INVENTOR.

The Chicopee Mechanics Under a New Master—The Work of a Wonderful Girl—Machinery for Making Paper Bags.

Amherst, Mass. (Nov. 19) Correspondence of the New York Sun.

It has often been said that there is no mechanical genius in a woman; but there is representative woman near here who is endowed with remarkable mechanical genius. Her name is Miss Martha Knight. She has invented a machine for manufacturing paper bags. The contrivance is very simple, consisting of but little machinery, and is already pronounced an invaluable acquisition to the paper bag making trade, which centres near Northampton, Holyoke, and Chicopee.

A fortune is predicted for the inventress in a comparatively short time. The authorities at the Patent Office, Washington, say this is the first complete invention gotten out by a woman.

Miss Knight is now superintending the making of the machines, which are being manufactured at the Ames Company's works, Chicopee. Some amusing and interesting accounts are given of her first visit to the works. The plans for machines had been sent on previously, and preparations had been made to begin the machinery.

On her arrival much curiosity was manifested by the workmen regarding her. All they were aware of was that the plans had been sent, and that they were drawn by a woman. There was not a particle of fault to be found with them; they were correct to a dot. But they were not convinced. "Probably she had a man to tell her everything!" the workmen averred, and so they believed.

On the day of her first appearance in the shops all tools were dropped, and the whole force of men stood facing her. Not in the least intimidated, she met their scrutiny with a frank, honest smile, that at least won their friendly regard.

When she went on to explain her plans, and when, wishing to illustrate more particularly her meaning, she actually stepped to one of the men's places and did herself what she wanted done, instead of asking to have it done for her, they were not only surprised, but convinced at once of her entire capability of managing her own affairs, and all the employes were ready to do whatever she said they were to do.

Since that time she has made them diurnal visits, goes down and labors with them herself, detects mistakes and flaws with a keener eye than most men, and she has gained the admiration, respect, and friendship of every man in the large establishment. They all have a word of welcome for her, and her visits to them are the pleasantest parts of the day.

In personal appearance Miss Knight is decidedly prepossessing. She is a tall, well-developed woman, with a frank, pleasant face, very expressive, honest, and fearless, with blue eyes, and light brown hair, which she wears plain, with a coil at the back of her head. Her manner is singularly simple, being entirely free from affectation. She has a way of going straight to the point at once when she desires to say anything, and her mode of expression is decided and correct.

When a friend, in a conversation, ventured to wonder some at the peculiarity of her present vocation, and could not explain how a woman should ever do anything in machinery, she sensibly said:

"It is only following out nature. I never cared for things that girls usually admire; dolls never possessed any charms for me. I could not see the sense of coddling bits of porcelain with senseless faces. The only things wanted were a jack-knife, a gimlet, and pieces of wood. My friends were horrified. I was styled a Tomboy, but that made but little difference to me, and effected no impression whatever. I sighed sometimes because I was not like other girls, but wisely concluded that I could not help it, and sought further consolation from my tools. I was always making things for my brothers; did they want anything in the line of playthings they always said: 'Mattie will make them for us.' I was famous for my kites, and my sleds were the envy and admiration of all the boys in town. I'm not surprised at what I've done. I'm only sorry I could not have had as good a chance as a boy, and been put to my trade regularly."

Yet she knows as much about machinery as though she had made in a study all her life. It is a genuine gift. Miss Knight is a native of Boston, but was employed in one of the large paper-bag manufactories near Northampton for some time, and it was while so engaged that she first conceived the creation of a machine that would save labor in paper-bag manufacturing. Several attempts have been made before to invent something of this kind, but all have proved unsuccessful.

EDUCATION OF ENGLISHWOMEN.

The Results of the Cambridge University Examinations.

A London journal publishes the following summary of the results of the recent university examinations for women in England:

"University examinations for women are making very distinct progress, as the report of the Cambridge Syndicate fully proves. The examination was held in June, and at seven centres—Cambridge, Cheltenham, Liverpool, London, Manchester, Plymouth, and Rugby—one hundred and thirty-two candidates actually went through the test—an increase of twenty-three on the number examined last year. Some of the general remarks of the examiners are somewhat surprising, as, for instance, that 'none of the candidates showed any great knowledge of divinity. Religious feeling is so widely spread amongst women that we are surprised at this neglect of what might be supposed to be a favorite study. 'In English history the answers to the papers were decidedly good.' The report as to English language and literature is also gratifying; 'out of one hundred and nineteen papers only fifteen were unsatisfactory; the others were very creditable, and eleven were excellent.' Of these eleven, four papers were of very great merit in all respects—for knowledge of facts, for clear and vigorous expression, for real independent thoughtfulness.' The examiners add that some papers were marked by 'irrelevance,' and others by 'self-distrust.' In 'English composition' the 'average quality of the essays' was good; but as a caution, 'some of the candidates need to be reminded that theological commonplaces and pious reflections do not serve to eke out an imperfect knowledge of a subject to which they are irrelevant.' The papers sent up in Latin were, it is reported, on the whole very fair. They all showed a real knowledge of the elements of the language.

"These are the most favorable passages of the report; but there are some bitters behind. There was 'considerable grammatical inaccuracy' in the Greek; in French literature there was not unnaturally 'lamentable ignorance;' in mathematics only two candidates appeared, and neither could pass; there were only seven aspirants for logic, and of these three failed; and in political economy there were only ten who presented themselves for examination. In drawing and the history of art 'the number of candidates was too small to warrant general observations,' and there were only four candidates in music! Thus, the women who desire university distinctions are evidently not very partial to divinity lectures, or those arts and accomplishments over which the majority of the sex spend so much time."

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AUCTION EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURdays of horses, wagons, carriages and harnesses. Good stabling for horses. Money advanced on goods left in my charge. 411 State-st. O. BRIGGS.

BASSETT'S BOARDING STABLE, REAR OF 15, 17, and 19 [illegible]-court. Personal attention given to the care of boarding horses. Horses kept on second floor.

FOR SALE—NEW FIRST-CLASS LIGHT AND heavy delivery wagons; also one new light platform spring truck, at 209 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—GRAIN WAGON, with canvass and double harness, nearly new. Inquire at 289 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—A NUMBER OF HORSES TO BOARD by the month or for the winter, by V. FREDENHAGEN, Post Office address Downer's Grove, Ill. References, O. J. Slough, 804 State-st., or Reed & Sons, of Reed's Temple of Music, Sixteenth-st.

FINANCIAL.

TO LOAN—MONEY—IN SMALL AMOUNTS AND short time; well secured paper bought. J. T. GOLDEN, No. 191 West Madison-st.

WANTED—I WILL PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE, in cash, for claims against all bankrupt insurance companies. J. H. UNDERWOOD, 31 Exchange Building, corner Clark and Washington-sts.

$8,000 TO LOAN IN ONE OR TWO LOANS at 10 per cent, 3 or 5 years, on first-class city property. WAITE & CLARKE, 88 and 89 Bryan Block.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ABOUT 8,000 FIRE-BRICK contained in a vault on West Madison-st. Also two vault doors of Herring's make. Address E 17, Tribune office.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—LARGE NUMBER OF DESIRABLE residences from $3,000 to $35,000; possession now or May 1; on South Side, and in Oakland and Hyde Park. ULRICH & BOND, 811 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—JEFFERSON-ST., 100 BY 150 FEET, east front, on Jefferson, near Randolph-st. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon's Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—50X183, EAST FRONT, ON VINcennes-av. near Thirty-seventh-st.
25x125 on Evans-av., near Cottage Grove, easy terms.
Six lots on Burnside-st. and 4 lots on Forty-seventh-st., near car shops.
Seventy-five lots at Holstein, cheap.
Twelve lots on Twelfth-st., near Wood.
Fine building sites at Oakland and Hyde Park.
ULRICH & BOND, 811 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON ALL THE STREETS between Twenty-third and Thirty-ninth-sts., and between State and Wallace. All out of fire limits. Perfect titles. Warranty deeds. A very small payment down; 5 years, 8 per cent. No Agency business. ALBERT CRANE, 372 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—LOTS ON WESTern-av., Polk, Taylor, and Campbell-av. Parties wishing to build no money required for one year. Inquire of GEO. CADWELL, or at 123 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—NORTH CLARK AND FREDERICK-ST, 100x200 feet, northwest corner of North Clark and Frederick-sts. SNYDER & LEE, No. 14 Nixon's Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house; 11 rooms; all modern improvements, and lot 25x100 feet. SNYDER & LEE, No. 14 Nixon's Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE OF 9 ROOMS; GOOD cellar, cistern, water, gas, furnace, all modern improvements, and lot 50x122 feet; south front; on Washington-st., near Wood. SNYDER & LEE, No. 14 Nixon's Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—NORTH LASALLE AND MAPLE-STS., 31 feet on the northwest corner of LaSalle and Maple-sts. SNYDER & LEE, No. 14 Nixon's Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—BY JACOB WEIL & CO., NOS. 129-131 LaSalle-st.—Great bargain, 150 feet front by 161 deep on the southwest corner of Indiana-av. and Forty-ninth-st. Price, $50 a foot; ½ cash, balance 1 and 2 years, at 8 per cent.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—ON MONTHLY payments, new house, 10 rooms, lot 25x125. Inquire on the premises of GEO. CADWELL, corner of Western-av. and Polk-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—I WILL OFFER FOR ONE WEEK AT A bargain for monthly or yearly payments two houses and four cottages in Evanston, four houses in North Evanston and two houses in Glencoe; said houses are rented to good tenants until May next; size of houses from six to ten rooms; prices from $2,000 to $6,000.

I will also sell ten more lots within eight blocks of the Evanston Depot for $250 per lot for monthly payments. Now is the time to buy; next spring there will be a great call for houses, and the lots will sell for one-third more than I now ask. Also have one house to rent cheap in Glencoe. Call at once at Room 8, Exchange Building, corner of Clark and Washington, or near depot in Evanston. C. E. BROWNE.

FOR SALE—LOTS OR BLOCKS IN KEENEY & Rinn's Addition to South Evanston; will be sold at a bargain as we need the money. W. N. & C. E. BRUNER, 281 Wabash-av.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—FARMS—400 ACRES IN TWO FARMS; 1,000 appletrees; about two miles from Ashkum. 80 improved, near Watseka, County seat, with bearing orchard. 80 improved, near Gilman; will take cash or hardware, dry goods and Chicago property; correspondence solicited. Address E. R. HURLBUT, Ashkum, Illinois.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—THE FURNISHED cottage 1164 Indiana-av., on 8 years leased ground. $1,550 for house and furniture; terms to suit. [illegible] C. BALDWIN, 84 LaSalle-st., Room 24.

TO RENT—A HOUSE OF SIX RO[illegible] Side, railway street; $20; [illegible] ROOMS ON NORTH [illegible] tween 8 and 12 a. m. A. T. [illegible] location. Call be- [illegible] GALT, 77 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 11 ROOMS, IN FIRST-class order, modern improvements, and furniture for sale. Only those wishing to buy the furniture need apply. Apply at 207 Twenty-fifth-st., between State-st. and Wabash-av.

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, by the day, week, or month, at the Lawrence European Hotel, 181 and 183 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—FOUR ROOMS, PANTRY, AND CLOSET, first floor of 713 Hubbard-st., at $200 a year. Inquire of F. J. SMITH, 87 Central Union Block.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED, WARM ROOMS, AT 274 West Harrison-st., near Halsted-st.

TO RENT 3 NICE ROOMS AT 1241 INDIANA-AV.; also a nice barn for carriages and 3 horses.

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

TO RENT—70 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., STORE 20x74, basement 40x74, second floor 20x74, third floor 40x74, with or without steam power; steam elevator. Inquire of F. W. KRAUSE, basement, 76 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—A VERY DESIRABLE STORE 105 Twenty-second-st., with dwelling above. M. L. PEARCE, 376 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—PLEASANT OFFICE ROOM ON FIRST floor; all kept in order; cheap. Inquire 804 State-st.

WANTED---TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS UNFURnished rooms, within 15 minutes' walk of Sherman House; with or without board. C. D. TOWER, 105 South Clinton.

WANTED—TO RENT—TWO WELL-FURNISHED rooms on first floor, and one unfurnished room or cellar adjoining; must be near the business centre. Address N. V. WRIGHT, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A YOUNG GENTLEman who is social and musical, a room in a pleasant family; no objection to a good room-mate. Address, stating terms, etc., D 58, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

38 AND 40 WEST MADISON-ST.—GOOD TABLE. Single rooms $5.50 and $6 per week; day board, $3.50.

332 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ONE LARGE pleasant room and one hall bed-room, with board.

336 WEST ADAMS-ST.—CAN ACCOMMODATE [illegible] rooms nicely [illegible] wanting board with a front suite of [illegible]; first-class table; private family.

356 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—FURNISHED ROOM for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen, with first-class board.

South Side.

548 MICHIGAN-AV.—A LARGE FRONT ALCOVE room, second floor, nicely furnished, with gas, fuel, and use of bath-room, to gentleman and wife; small family; no children.

573 MICHIGAN-AV.—A PLEASANT FRONT room, furnished, on first floor; also two day-boarders accommodated; private family; terms moderate.

694 WABASH-AV.—A LARGE, COMFORTABLY furnished 3d-story room, with board; accommodations first-class; references required.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—A GENTLEMAN AND LADY OF QUIET habits desire a furnished room for the winter, with board for lady only, where there are no other boarders. First-class accommodations desired. Address, with particulars, Q 96, Tribune office.

BOARD—A FURNISHED ROOM WITH BOARD wanted for a respectable young lady of quiet habits. Accommodations desired with a respectable and strictly private family, and with widow lady preferred. For first-class arrangements a liberal price will be paid. Address, with full particulars, C 49, Tribune office.

BOARD—SITTING-ROOM AND BEDROOM, FROM January next, for gentleman and wife with infant 13 months old, and nurse. Address at once, stating terms, A 55, Tribune office.

BOARD—SUITE OF THREE OR FOUR ROOMS, on the second floor, on the South Side, with first-class board, for gentleman, wife, and daughter. M 14, Tribune Branch office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF HARDWARE AND Cutler (mostly builders' hardware), with store fixtures, for sale. Stock purchased before the rise; amounts to about $14,000. A very desirable opportunity for any one desiring to engage in that business. For particulars inquire of WM. BLAIR & CO., No. 173 Lake-st.

A RARE BUSINESS CHANCE—THE STOCK OF A first-class retail country store for sale, with lease to suit purchaser. Direct or apply in person to SCHRAM BROS., 208, 210, and 212 East Van Buren-st.

A LIQUOR-STORE, SAMPLE-ROOM ATTACHED, now doing a good business, situated on one of the best thoroughfares in the city, for sale. Apply for 5 days corner of LaSalle and Illinois-sts.

DRUG-STORE FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH. No real estate. Good reason for selling given. Inquire at place, 190 North Clark-st.

RARE BUSINESS CHANCE—IN ORDER that I may devote more time to banking, I offer for sale or rent, my store room, 25x80, two-stories high, dwelling adjoining, splendid cellar under the whole, with good wareroom, barn, and other outbuildings convenient; have built up within the last fifteen years a large cash and prompt paying trade; have the oldest and best corner in town, and to a live man, who means business, will offer a good bargain, and reasonable terms. S. D. ALFRED, Jr., Cambridge, Ill.

STORE AND STOCK OF GOODS DOING A GOOD trade for sale. Address P. O. Box 78, Prairieville, Mich.

$250 WILL PURCHASE OVER $500 WORTH OF goods, and a splendid paying office business; only $75 cash; balance payable out of the business, in weekly payments. SCHOCK, 127 West Washington-st.

$400 WILL BUY A HALF INTEREST IN A genteel cash business that will pay that amount per month. 116 East Washington-st., Room 28.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $600 CASH, TO TAKE half interest in a safe business, already established. Call at Room 2, 10 State-st.

PARTNER WANTED—$500 IN A STRAIGHT, LEgitimate, and established cash business; stock invoices $1,000. No bonus asked; will pay you $250 monthly. 118 East Washington-st., Room 20.

PARTNER WANTED—TO TAKE HALF INTEREST in dining and lodging rooms, which are paying handsomely. Cash dividends daily. 37 West Adams-st.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $3,000 OR MORE; will pay 100 per cent in one year. Address M, Drawer 229, Battle Creek, Mich.

MACHINERY.

AMES' ENGINES, PORTABLE 3 TO 40-HORSE power; threshing, 8 and 10-horse; circular saw-mills, Foreman's grinding mills, corn-shellers, belting, &c. COLLINS EATON, 70 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A 12-HORSE PORTABLE engine, running. GRADLE & STROTZ, 62 South Jefferson-st.

DIVORCES.

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED. FEE AFTER decree; scandal avoided; nine years' practice in the courts of Chicago. Address P. O. Box 1,037.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF STEADY HABITS, with some knowledge of the grocery business, to deliver and assist in the store. Call at 869 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT MAN TO KEEP SET of double entry books and make himself useful about a country store; must come well recommended and one that can lend employer a few thousand dollars, on good security, preferred. Address I. P, 173 South Water-st.

Trades.

WANTED—GLAZIERS—MUST BE GOOD AT THE knife and diamond. Apply to J. H. CLARK, Otis Block, corner of State and Madison-sts.

WANTED—3 FIRST-CLASS HOTEL COOKS, WITH best reference. Address F. J. MACK, Empire House, Oshkosh, Wis.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—A BOY TO TAKE CARE OF A HORSE and make himself useful at 298 Twenty-ninth-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—BARTENDER; ALSO 4 SALESMEN. Good wages. BUSINESS AGENCY, 163 East Washington-st., up stairs.

WANTED—GOOD MEN TO TRAVEL IN THE country. For information call at Room 8, 115 Clark-st.

WANTED—MEN LOOKING FOR EMPLOYMENT to call on JONES & CO., 169 West Madison-st. Business legitimate. Pays better than wages.

WANTED—COLONISTS—GOOD MEN OF EVERY class of industry to join the Southwestern Colony of Colorado. Terms easy, and a rare chance to get a cheap home. For particulars apply to D. S. GREEN, General Superintendent Southwestern Colony, office, 299 West Madison-st.

WANTED—EVERY YOUNG MAN OUT OF WORK to call at Room 8, 125 Clark-st.

WANTED—CANVASSERS FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED works. MOSES WARREN, 430 Wabash-av.

WANTED—2,000 LABORERS FOR CALIFORNIA & Texas Pacific and Cairo & Fulton Railroads; 2,000 for levee work, all South; wages $2.25 per day, and from $40 to $50 per month and board. Part free fare to all work; cheap tickets to all points South. Also 20 tie and axe men. C. SNELL & CO., 23 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—THIS DAY—100 CORD-WOOD CHOPpers for Ohio; one year's work; part fare paid to those having baggage; also, 1,500 levee laborers for the South; cheap fares. Apply to CHRISTIAN & BING, 161 South Canal-st.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON in private family; good wages; 33 South Carpenter-st.

WANTED—2 GIRLS; 1 COOK AND 1 DINING-room girl at 115 West Kinzie-st., corner Union.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN GIRL TO DO THE housework of a small family. Apply after 11 o'clock, at 735 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK FOR A small family; work light, and wages good. 1403 Wabash-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF long experience in the flour, grain, and commission business in Baltimore. City reference. Address [illegible] 1330 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YO[illegible] store where he can make [illegible]

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN IN A [illegible] French, German, and Engl[illegible] himself useful; speaks [illegible] ences. Salary no obj[illegible] Can furnish good references. Address ERNEST, 74 North LaSalle corner [illegible] Illinois-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER BY A young man who has had 3 years' experience in lumber business in Chicago. Address S. BAKER, 238 South Water-st.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT FURnace builder, (a bricklayer;) would contract (if preferable) to set boilers, ovens, heaters, etc. I have 25 years experience; reference, my work when finished. Address A 79, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS plumber. Address PLUMBER, 153 West Indiana-st.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY MAN AND WIFE—Woman to cook; man is coachman and gardener; city reference. Address O 57, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MAN AND WIFE (ENGlish) want places as groom and cook; can drive and teach riding; a first-class cook. Address A 74, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—TO TAKE CARE OF SOME nice office, will keep everything up neat and tidy; guarantee to give good satisfaction; the best of city references. Address M 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO JOURNALISTS—AN acceptable writer, with references, who has acted as mail clerk, bookkeeper, collector, canvasser, correspondent, and proof-reader, desires a position in connection with the press. Address WM. TEMPLE, care "Leader" office, Cleveland, O.

SITUATION WANTED—AS LIGHT PORTER, OR driver of a light wagon, by a young American man. Address, or call on C. K. PALMER, 156 West Adams-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS PORTER IN WHOLEsale grocery store, by a man well posted in the business. Apply 256 South Union-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SECOND GIRL IN A nice place. Apply at 84 Bremer-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO GIRLS AT DINing-room, chamber, or laundry work. Good wages expected. Apply before 12 o'clock at 70 Twenty-sixth-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG AND healthy Swedish woman as wet nurse. Apply at 289 North [illegible]-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, WHO has had several years' experience as a bookkeeper, copyist, and letter writer. Can give the best of references. Address L R, No. 33 Aberdeen-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A VALISE, CONTAINING A CONSIDERable amount of money; the finder will receive a very liberal reward on returning it to REV. M. OAKLEY, S. J., 413 West Twelfth-st.

LOST—THURSDAY FORENOON, ON EAST MADison-st., a silver fruit knife. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at No. 14 East Madison-st.

STRAYED—OR STOLEN—FROM NO. 241 SOUTH Water-st., a bay horse, white hind foot, white star on forehead, and attached to a dray, marked G. Kelsey. The finder will please send word to 241 South Water-st. PURINGTON & SCRANTON.

FOUND—A COACH-DOG; THE OWNER CAN HAVE him by paying charges. Apply at 166 North Franklin-st.

FOUND—STRAY—HORSE AND BUGGY, NEAR [illegible] in the evening. [illegible] Clark-st., on the 28th of November, [illegible] 246 Augusta-st., [illegible] and paying [illegible] expenses.

$5 REWARD—LOST—A WATCH AND CHAIN, with a small hammer and key attached. Apply 209 West Lake-st.

$5 REWARD—LOST—BETWEEN MONROE AND Madison-sts., on State-st., a pass book for E. Matson & Co. Please deliver to JUERGENS & ANDERSEN, 285 Wabash-av., corner of Jackson-st.

$10 REWARD—LOST ON THE 27TH INST., A lady's gold watch, on Van Buren, near State-st. Any person returning it to COLLINS & HUNT, 423 Wabash-av., can receive the above reward.

$100 REWARD—STOLEN FROM CORNER Clark and Madison-sts, a bay mare, and buggy, square box, newly painted black. Mare's two hind legs white, weighs 900 to 1,000 lbs, about 15 hands high. Above reward will be given to any person finding the above, and leaving at southeast corner of Twelfth and Canal-sts. A. CAMPBELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PRACTICAL MILLER WISHES TO TREAT with localities in want of a flouring-mill, with a view of building at once; those having any inducements to offer will please correspond with the undersigned, who is prepared and desirous to commence operations immediately. Address J. C. CITTEL, Madison, Lake County, Ohio.

A PIANIST, WHO CAN READ WELL OR MUSIcians to form a quintette. Call on PROF. MILLS, 146 South Halsted-st., up-stairs.

BOYS' CLOTHING—1,000 SUITS STYLISH, AND all wool, at $5 to $8 each. The Winfield Manufacturing Co., 132 West Madison-st.

CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING AND miscellaneous goods of any kind, by sending a letter to I. GELDER, Loan Office, 364 State-st.

WANTED—HOMELESS PEOPLE—THE SOUTHwestern Colony of Colorado offers to its members the following special rates. We will furnish first-class railroad tickets to single men for $40, for man and wife $75, for a family of three $110, a family of four $137.50. These rates to be in full force until the 9th day of December, when we will start. I will go with you. Remember you can get a home of 160 acres of land, which we help you to improve. The lands of Colorado are the most productive on the Continent. Colorado is the healthiest part of America. Its prosperity is unparalleled in the history of the United States, and its future greatness is based on the most inexhaustible, mineral, grazing, and agricultural wealth the world has ever known. If you want to go with us on the 9th, or sooner, call at our office, 299 West Madison-st., and let us know who you are. D. S. GREEN, Gen. Supt.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR THE CITY AND COUNtry to sell an article needed in every house; good canvassers can make easily $150 per month. Address ELASTIC BROOM CO., 23 South Canal-st.

AGENTS WANTED—PROFITABLE EMPLOYment. We wish to employ gentlemen and ladies to solicit orders for the celebrated Improved Buckeye Shuttle Sewing Machine. Stitch alike on both sides. It will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, cord, braid, bind, gather, and ruffle,—and sew from the finest muslin to heaviest overcoatings and leather. For further particulars, address W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED—EVERYWHERE, TO CANvass for the History of the Great Fire in Boston, by Colonel Russell H. Conwell, the graphic writer and celebrated orator. The writer was an eye-witness. This will be the only correct and complete account, and will sell rapidly. B. B. RUSSELL, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED—EVERYWHERE TO SELL the new sewing machine starter. Call or address COOK & CO., Room 8, 136 Clark-st.

AGENTS WANTED—GOOD CANVASSERS ARE making $10 to $12 a day with my goods; every article is new and as staple as flour; samples free. C. M. LININGTON, 93 West Monroe-st., Chicago.

SEWING MACHINES.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE, OFFICE OF NICHOLS & PEARSON, 144 South Halsted-st. Machines sold or rented on easy monthly payments, and work given when desired. Machines repaired.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES, the new improved sold or rented on easy monthly payments. BURNHAM & FLANNERY, City Agents, main office 328 West Madison-st.; branch 980 Wabash-av.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

DR. MATHEW AND MADAM MAYNARD CAN tell of business, marriages, journeys, losses, absent friends, lost or stolen property, or anything you wish to know. Cures fits, paralysis, rheumatism, deafness, sore eyes, seminal weakness, consumption, liver complaint, and catarrh. Delicate diseases cured in a few days. Cure or no pay. 201 West Madison-st.

THANKSGIVING.

Observance of the Day Throughout the Country.

[*Continued from the Fifth Page.*]

with God for half an hour, the heavens would look upon a different scene from the to-day, and hear other sounds from those which are going up to the ear of God. They would see 40,000,000 of people with their faces in the dust, and the great wail of penitence and confession would be succeeded by one universal cry for mercy. Then would God's Church take its place as Christ's priesthood, supplicating mercy for the people, and into the ear of God would enter the cry of every creature for forgiveness and life. O, let me send up silently one request, that God will have mercy upon our land in its multitudinous and outrageous sins, and smile upon us with that favor which, beyond all temporal prosperity, is life eternal.

And here comes the nation's great occasion for thanksgiving—that God has made provision of mercy, not for a few individuals merely, but for 40,000,000 as well. This is the old, old story, but evermore new, because men need to-day what they needed eighteen centuries ago. But you tell me there is nothing in either proclamation about the cross or Him who hung thereon. No, I have looked, and there is nothing. There has never been a national thanksgiving for God's one great gift to men. Some one may say, "It was not a Gospel sermon I came to hear, but a national one." I will give you a national one: "The cross of Christ, God's best gift to every nation. Our Lord Jesus the crucified, the hope of the Republic and of every citizen for a glorious future." How must God look, think you, on the reception accorded by this nation to His Son. O, yes, of course, sublime life, great teachers, the ideal man, call that.

But the cross, the cross! What is Christ crucified to you? Alas! When he thought of the crucifixion of our Lord, the poet said:

I asked the heavens; what foe to God hath done
This unexampled deed? The heavens exclaim,
'Twas man, and we in honor snatched the sun
From such a spectacle of guilt and shame!
I asked the sea; the sea in fury boiled,
And answered with his voice of storm, "'twas man;
My waves in panic at the crime recoiled,
Disclosed the abyss and from the centre ran."
I asked the earth; the earth replied, aghast,
"'Twas man, and such strange pangs my bosom rent,
That still I groan and shudder at the past."
To man, gay, smiling, thoughtless man I went,
And asked him next; he turned a scornful eye,
Shook his proud head, and deigned me no reply.

Can the heavens look on the general indifference to Christ and the practical contempt of Him, and suffer men still to live? Shall we thank God for the sun? But he said, "I am the light of the world!" Shall we thank Him for daily bread? But Christ said, "I am the bread of life!" Shall we thank Him for His care and providence? But Jesus said, "I am the good shepherd!" Shall we thank Him for peace at home and abroad? But "we have peace with God thro' our Lord Jesus Christ." Shall we thank him for liberty? But Christ said, "If the Son shall make you free, you shall be free indeed." Shall we thank Him that wealth has increased? But in Christ are the true riches, and they are unsearchable, eternal, imperishable. O, we will thank Him for all temporal favors and blessings, for the restoration of our ruined city with the added glory of resurrection, for a fruitful season, for added riches, for a peaceful and united country, for liberty preserved, for a multiplying population and rapidly developing resources, for popular education, for soul liberty, for a magnificent country, for a peaceful policy, for national power, which insures defence and safety, for the thousand things that make life endurable, desirable, and happy. "Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; Thou hast not dealt so with any nation."

But why do we felicitate ourselves on these things? They have only encouraged us in our forgetfulness of God. They only make us more self-complacent and proud. They only encourage men to trust themselves and lift themselves up more arrogantly against the Almighty. They are no help and no comfort against our crimes. They only aggravate these, make them more hateful to God. And when we see how both the Divine goodness and security are abused by men throughout the land, we can only wonder and adore at the crowning benediction of all. Forever lifted up on his cross, bearing our sin, forever interceding in Heaven for lost men, forever watching over the destinies of our country is Christ. God's best, all comprehensive gift to men, the consolation of sorrowing hearts, the friend and resource of the poor, the strength of the weak, the inspiration of the hopeless, the restorer of the wandering, the refuge of the tempted, the justification of the guilty, the redeemer of the enslaved, the Savior of the lost, the author of our liberties, the preserver of our nationality, the reformer of our institutions, the morning star of our civilization, the hope of our Republic, the light of the world. Without Christ, how much would be left us worth having? Take the Christian element out of our civilization, kill the last Christian, tear down the last church, shut up the last Sunday School, burn the last Bible, and banish Christ and His spirit from the continent, and our faithful splendid sons, and our stupendous resources, they would did prosperity would be our [illegible], prepare us only fatten us for [illegible]archy, or ensure for despotism or a sadder decadence of luxury, effeminacy, profligacy, poverty, and barbarism.

But to hear God say, as He does this day, "Oh My people of America, My new Israel chosen out of all the world in this end of the ages for My peculiar people, I have laid all your damning crimes on My dear Son, and He has borne your wars. In Him, if you come to Me in His name, if you range yourselves behind Him and He leads you to My presence, My forgiving and redeeming and regenerating favor in you in boundless measure, the past, this awful record of sin is blotted out and He will lead you out of this Red Sea of your crime to a regenerated and diviner national life, to be the hope and help and glory of the nation." To hear this from the Almighty Jehovah, to have this possibility and promise before us, O what occasion for National Thanksgiving and praise. Let the grateful, joyful hallelujahs ascend to our gracious God.

Nay, we are called to praise Him for the evident assurance, the present and literal promise of these things. God has given to this country four or five millions of his people. He has inspired them with some measure of ambition to lead every citizen of the Republic to His service, to make this a Christian nation. In the year that is past He has made 10,000 villages glad with new temples to His praise, and called into His service and redeemed for the eternal life more than a quarter of a million of our fellow-citizens. Let America praise God for these things. Let us all make a joyful noise unto the Lord, and come into His courts with thanksgiving. Let us sing His praises, greet every rising sun with our glad thanks, and make every day vocal with our gratitude.

But there is a thanksgiving better than words—the gratitude of noble deeds and worthy lives. The worthiest deeds, those to which this day calls us, are to pray that the nation may be redeemed, that morals may be reformed, and to labor with all possible wisdom and zeal for the national revival of God's work, the reformation and salvation of every American citizen. Our noblest ambition is to give the Gospel to every creature in the broad Republic, and develop in every life the divine manhood God contemplated when he said: "Let us make man in our image."

I am well aware that in the ordinary acceptation of the word this is no Thanksgiving sermon. And you may say, and I will not complain if you do, "This is not what we came to hear."

But why should I expatiate on the magnificence of our new Babylon, on the proud position of an American citizen, on the lofty soarings of the national bird, on the heroism of desolated cities, and the splendid charities of the people, on the fertility of soil, the breadth of our prairies, the length of our rivers, the height of our mountains, the power, wealth, and glory of our country, the independence, energy, and intelligence of our people? We are too proud of all this already. We might puff ourselves up with still more overweening vanity, and we should only go home and eat our turkeys with increased self-complacency, while we forget God's other poor. But this is not the meaning and use of Thanksgiving Day. God forbid. No. It is to take in God's goodness and love, and gracious purpose that we shall be constrained to reach up after Him in our own lives, and address ourselves with divine zeal to His service and the succor of our lost humanity.

CHARITY.

Home of the Friendless.

The inmates of the Home of the Friendless were made glad by Thanksgiving Festivities which lightened their somewhat achromatic existence. There was a holiday in the house, and a holiday feeling in the hearts of everybody in it. In the morning they woke up, having, during the night, seen visions of a heaven where there were no friendless creatures; where turkeys already stuffed and roasted, and done to a turn, hung from the trees, and the branches bent beneath the weight of mince-pies, plum-pudding, and new shoes. They were thankful in advance for what the day promised, and woke early to begin its enjoyment. They washed themselves carefully and gave extra attention to their toilets.

They were on exhibition all day for the gratification of visitors. The piano in the parlor was constantly under way, and the young ones ran around, and frolicked, and stood on their heads, and enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content. There was no restraint upon them. They were very properly allowed to cut up shines and have a good time, and they had it. It did them good, of course. The day will be a green spot in memory for the rest of their lives, and the remembrance of the feed will remain precious until they feed no more.

Mrs. Grant, the motherly Matron, looked hearty, and smiling benignantly dispensed joy everywhere, while Miss Bowman, the efficient assistant, joined in the fun of the little ones with the same zest with which she shares their sorrows. Miss Bissell, too, contributed to the universal happiness.

There was no effort made at decoration, the house presenting nothing but its usual simple aspect of cleanliness and comfort. In the hall hung a card stating that "It is more blessed to give than to receive," which nobody will deny after seeing the amount of enjoyment the donations gave the children. The dinner consisted of roast turkey, pies, and many other ingredients which go to produce pleasant sensations in the inner man. The gastronomical feats came off at half-past 1. Nineteen adult turkeys disappeared with a rapidity that would become a flash of lightning. Pies and pastry met the same glorious fate. The capacity of some of the young ones was positively frightful, and can only be accounted for on the supposition that they were made of India-rubber, or some other elastic substance. What was left, if anything, will be served up to-day in a cold, but acceptable, form. Besides 130 inmates of the Home, many poor persons from outside were invited to partake of the feast. Everything passed off pleasantly, and the friends of the friendless laid up treasures in Heaven by providing them with a meal at once square and luxurious. Their gratitude for what they received was inexpressibly touching.

Mr. and Mrs. Mancel Talcott visited the Home in the morning, as they do every Thanksgiving, for the purpose of presenting each inmate with a pair of neat and substantial shoes. They give shoes to the orphans in the Asylum and to the folks in the Old Woman's Home in the same way. This is practical benevolence, for which too much praise cannot be awarded. May they live forever and forever give shoes.

The Orphan Asylum.

The children in the Orphan Asylum, one hundred in number, were entertained at a dinner, which was attacked and demolished at 2 o'clock. They lost their appetites at the table and were made very happy.

The Bethel Home,

at the corner of West Lake and Desplaines streets, shelters 200 children. They were treated to an excellent supper last evening.

The Prisoners.

At the County Jail and Bridewell the unfortunate inmates were convinced of the existence of human kindness in the shape of turkey, cranberry sauce and so forth.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Second Phillipps Concert.

The second and last of the Adelaide Phillipps concerts were given last evening, at the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church, under the auspices of the Star Lecture management, and was attended by a large gathering of people who are without relatives, and, therefore, had no other way of passing Thanksgiving evening with profit. Notwithstanding this, the presence of so large an audience upon such an uncomfortably cold night was no small tribute to the popularity of Miss Phillipps, for there is little else in the troupe which can be called a strong attraction. The church was as cold as the night, and the audience were cold in a double sense, cold as to their feet and cold as to their receptions. Mr. Macdonald opened the concert with the ballad from "Lurline"—"Home of My Heart," which was sung in an mediocrish way, and was follow by Miss Stetson, who gained a few splatters of applause for her singing of the hackneyed "Luce di quest anima." Master Van Raalte played two numbers Vieuxtemps' "Fantasie Caprice.' and a fantasie on Russian airs, which were exceedingly long, and of course grew to be tiresome. The young gentleman shows very decided talent, and gives promise of being a fine artist if he doesn't get spoiled, but his friends or advisers should remember that it is but a boy's playing after all, and that a little of it goes a great ways. Notwithstanding his very remarkable mastery of technique, for one so young, a sameness and inevitable [illegible] through his playing, and [illegible] pieces which occupy him nearly [illegible] of an hour, it grows to [illegible]. Miss Phillips was in noble voice, and sang a ballad by Sullivan, and the Flower Song from "Faust," the latter with an intensity of spirit and fine dramatic feeling which made one wish for the operatic accessories. As an *encore* to the latter she gave Faustina Hodge's pathetic ballad, "The Rose Bush," the very simplicity of which was made charming by the manner in which it was sung. It is the simplest bit of pathos imaginable, and, sung by any ordinary singer, would be very monotonous, but Miss Phillipps interpreted it with a sympathetic expression which carried the sentiment of it to every heart.

The Theatres.

All the places of amusement in the city gave extra matinee performances yesterday afternoon, and all were well patronized. The entertainments were the same as those which had been previously offered in every case—Maggie Mitchell in "Jane Eyre" at McVicker's; Charlotte Thompson in the "Sea of Ice" at the Academy of Music; the John Allen Combination in "Rip Van Winkle" at Hooley's; Fox and "Humpty Dumpty" at Aiken's; the Morlacchi Troupe in the "French Spy" at Nixon's; and a rich bill of minstrelsy at Myers' Opera House.

EVANSTON.

Union Services in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The Union Thanksgiving services at the Methodist Church, yesterday, were of a very interesting nature. Rev. E. N. Packard, of the Congregational Church, delivered a very practical and entertaining discourse from the text: "Man does not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Rev. C. T. Noyes, Dr. M. C. Briggs, and Dr. M. M. Parkhurst, of Grace Church, Chicago, assisted in the services. Messrs. Dorsey, Iglehart, Brewster, Kirk and Ayres, and Mrs. Edwards, Iglehart, Misses Huse, Perry, Flagg, and Ludlow constituted the choir.

After this spiritual appetizer the large concourse scattered to their homes, "seeking what they could devour."

ELSEWHERE.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 28.—The day of Thanksgiving was duly observed in this city Union services were held at the Congregational Chapel, comprising the Presbyterian, Baptists, and English Lutheran churches. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. James Shaw, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church. Services were also held at the Episcopal churches. A general suspension of all secular business took place, and the city wore the aspect of a very quiet Sunday.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving was generally observed to-day, and business was almost suspended, with the exception of pork packing.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving was generally observed; services in the churches, and business suspended.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving is being celebrated with the usual festivities for which extensive preparations had been made. The weather is fine, and everywhere manifestation of the fullest observance of the day are visible.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Thanksgiving was generally observed here and all business suspended. The churches were well attended and the theatres crowded in the afternoon. The poor of the city were generously remembered, and dinners were provided at the charitable institutions. The newsboys and bootblacks were given a Thanksgiving dinner.

Despatches from the principal cities in the Eastern and Southern States represent the day as having been generally observed, more so in some southern cities than at any time since the close of the war.

FIRE ON GOOSE ISLAND.

Destruction of Arnold, Barrett & Kimball's Pitch Manufactory.

The scene on Goose Island, between 10 and 12 o'clock, last night, was wild in the extreme. About half-past 10 fire appeared in a shed attached to Arnold, Barrett & Kimball's tar factory, situated in the centre of the island, and surrounded by a bleak prairie, and in a little while the entire establishment was blazing. Finally dense volumes of smoke arose from the burning mass and floated over the city in a southeasterly direction, filling beholders with the fear of a destructive conflagration. The anxiety of the people was considerably augmented when the fire bells rang out an alarm from Box 237, situated at North Halsted street bridge, in the vicinity of which are immense railroad shops and well-stocked lumber yards. When the firemen arrived on the scene they found that the burning buildings were several blocks from the nearest water (the river and the Ogden deep-cut), and, owing to the bitter cold wind which swept across the prairie and stiffened every animate thing it touched, considerable time elapsed before the streams began to play. Water proved useless as an extinguishing agent, and the fire was allowed to burn itself out, which it finally did in about two hours, leaving nothing standing but the brick walls and tall chimney of a one-story building, 30x30 feet. Messrs. Arnold, Barrett & Kimball had occupied these premises but a short time, and were engaged in the distillation of pitch from coal tar. Their machinery consisted of two immense kettles, a boiler and engine, and a patent distilling machine of considerable value. In the shed where the fire originated were the stills and a large portion of the stock, which consisted of 300 barrels of pitch, valued at $300, and 200 barrels of coal oil, valued at $800. The brick building was worth probably $1,500, and the adjoining shed about $150. The latter was entirely consumed and the former more than half destroyed. The stock distributed itself in blazing profusion all over the prairie, to the imminent danger of a row of frame buildings some blocks distant. The loss will probably reach $4,000. It is doubtful if there is any insurance, as the risk is a double extra hazardous one.

THE "DRAMATIC ARTISTS'" FETE.

The *bal masque* at the Academy of Music last night passed off pleasantly enough, considering the character of the greater portion of the attendance. Captain French took particular care to have a squad of his best men in the theatre, and was there himself to superintend their movements. If any unseemly demonstrations had been made the entire party would have been placed under arrest, without doubt. It is presumed that this fact was pretty generally understood by the dancers, as the Captain notified the manager of the entertainment early in the evening that he would not tolerate any disorderly exhibition. There were probably a hundred maskers on the floor, and about the same number of spectators in the surrounding seats of the dress circle. There was nothing particularly noticeable about the costumes, which were composed principally of calico dominoes and the "false faces" of the toy-shop. The attendance of "dramatic artists" was remarkably limited.

Birth of a Hippopotamus.

Mr. Frank Buckland, writing to *Land and Water*, says: "I am delighted to be able to issue a bulletin that the 'little stranger' has at last arrived. Mr. Bartlett, Resident Superintendent of the London Zoological Gardens, has been good enough to inform me that this interesting event took place this morning, the 5th of November, at 7¼ a. m. Both mother and child are doing well. This—the third baby of our old friend Madame Hippo—is born with more sense than its late brother and sister, for it does not as yet require the services of the wet-nurses—the goats—who have been in attendance for some days past. It will be recollected that the last two young hippopotami would not take their proper nourishment. The little animal just born, for whom the name of 'Guy Fawkes' has therefore been proposed, has discovered, and really makes use of, its mother's milk. The little thing generally lies sleeping by the side of its gigantic mamma, but sometimes it gets up and takes a tour of inspection round its den, when its family likeness can be immediately perceived. Every now and then the mother rolls her great eyes, listens attentively with her horse-like ears, and grunts loudly with a deep organ-like note; the young one instantly answers in the same note, but in an infantine key. Its color appears to be that of a polished mahogany dining-room table, it is about three feet six inches long, and its weight about 100 pounds. Eleven hippopotami have been born in Europe—six at Amsterdam, two at Paris, and three in England, but hitherto they have died in their infancy. Immense care is therefore taken of the new precious infant. The hippopotamus house is kept perfectly quiet, and every precaution is taken by Mr. Bartlett—to whom the greatest credit is due for his able management and endless care in this matter—to prevent the mother being in any way disturbed by people moving about, doors opened, etc., for if she were once put out the poor old thing, who looks exhausted and anxious, would probably, in her alarm, get up, rush about, and probably not suckle her child, or else trample by accident upon it. The public, therefore, I understand, cannot possibly be admitted to see the young one until the doctors pronounce that it is quite safe to do so. They will, in the meantime, I am sure, wish this little hippo a 'long life and a merry one.'" "The latest news," according to the *Times*, "is that the little animal is doing well. It was seen to suck on Nov. 6 twice, at 11 a. m., and again at 2 p. m. Neither of the former calves, it will be recollected, sucked the dam. The latter calf, when taken away from her, had goats' milk, but was too exhausted to rally. This third is a much finer specimen than the others. The dam is now very savage, and no one can go near her; but we may hope that the little one has 'sucked and come again.' Sex not yet ascertained."

The Legion of Honor and its New Members.

The Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "In his farewell speech in the National Assembly, General Trochu blamed France for living on legends, for mutual admiration, and love of orders. Although they had been defeated in the recent war, never, he said, had more decorations been accorded. But General Trochu himself appears to have decorated persons by the hundred. According to the statement of an angry Republican, no fewer than sixteen grand crosses were bestowed on the defenders of Paris and Metz, while only three were given for the Crimean and three for the Italian campaigns. Among the recipients of these grand crosses were two Admirals, each of whom, like my Lord Peterborough, was a land commander and a tar. The French army was also gratified, after recent events, with fifty-two orders of grand officer, while only twelve such orders were given for service in the Crimea and ten for the campaign in Italy; the two Admirals, Excelmans (who was shut up in Strasbourg) and Jaureguiberry, who fought pluckily on the Loire, were among the decorated. Fourteen of these orders were distributed among the defenders of Paris; thirteen were given to officers who served under Bazaine and during the Commune, and four for Reichshofen, which appears to have eclipsed the charge of the heavy brigade at Waterloo and Ohain Road. No fewer than 232 officers received the order of 'commander' for 1870 and 1871, while there were only 25 nominations for the Crimea and 58 for Italy. To the rank of 'officers' there were 1,700 promotions made by the present Government, while there were only 182 for the Crimea and 286 for Italy. As for the simple ribbons of Knight of the Legion of Honor, the defenders of Paris obtained the lion's share, but there is in the military code a law to the effect that no officer who has been captured can be decorated until he has been acquitted by a court-martial."

A Missouri Romance.

A romantic young man, 28 years, a resident of Sedalia, Missouri, Joseph Silvers by name, was lately informed by a friend that a handsome young lady was serving out a life sentence in the Jefferson City Penitentiary, who could be released in case of her marriage. Thither posted the good Samaritan and was accorded an interview with the maiden. He stood not upon ceremony, but immediately took a seat by her side and asked the all-important question: "Will you marry me?" "Yes," was the instant response. Silvers appeared to be delighted at his success, and has sent a petition to Governor Brown, stating the case, and asking the pardon of the girl, solemnly promising never to "throw up" to her during their life the fact that she was once a prisoner. Governor B. Gratz Brown is not at home, and the sighing swain is in a sad state of suspense.

4 A. M. EDITION.

FOREIGN.

How Thanksgiving was Celebrated in London, England.

Gladstone on the Relations Between Great Britain and the United States.

Great Excitement in Paris Over the Situation.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—Cyrus W. Field gave a grand banquet this evening at the Buckingham Palace Hotel, in celebration of American Thanksgiving Day. The company included Mr. Gladstone, General Cesnola, L. D. W. Hay, Baron Em. Erlanger, Baxter, M. P., Sir Charles Windfield, Sir John Hay, Sir Charles Wheatstone, Mr. Pender, Sir James Anderson, Admiral Richards, Mr. Massey, Mr. McArthur, Mr. Varley, Mr. Siemens, and others. During the dinner several telegrams were despatched to America, and answers received. Mr. Field, the Chairman, proposed the health of the Queen, and next, that of the President of the United States. These toasts were enthusiastically honored. Mr. Field next proposed Great Britain and the United States of America, two countries destined to be united in friendship as closely as they are in kinship. In connection with this toast he would mention one whose name is a household word throughout the whole world, the Right Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone. [Cheers.]

Mr. Gladstone, in reply, said: Mr. Field, and Gentlemen: I don't know, sir, whether you have been fortunate in this choice of individual whom you have honored by requesting him to respond to this toast, but I feel quite certain that you have been fortunate in the occasion on which it is given. It is given on a day when, in full consonance with the Christian feelings of your country, you render thanks to the Giver of all good for that bounty which He has poured out, and it is given on a day when there is gathered around this hospitable table board a body of gentlemen united with yourself in a great work which constitutes at once one of the most signal triumphs of modern science, and of new guarantees for the peace and amity of the world (cheers). I therefore feel sure that this is an occasion eminently suited for an expression of the sentiments which you have embodied in the words of the toast, "Great Britain and the United States of America, two countries destined to be united in friendship as closely as they are in kinship." I hope, sir, that this is the case, and I firmly believe that your toast speaks no more than the truth. I am afraid, Mr. Field, it often happens that, when special friendship between two countries is boasted of, it does not so much mean the appreciation they entertain of one another as an antipathy toward somebody else. The meeting of representatives of countries are not unfrequently considered to be taken as something that is formidable to their neighbors; but if there be, as I think there is, a special relation of friendship between England and America, it is a friendship which implies nothing imperious and nothing disparaging to any other country in the world. [Cheers.] It is not founded on any views of aggression that we entertain in common. It is hardly conceivable that there even should be any object which was desired only by England and America, unless it was an object beneficial to every other country in the world. It is a specialty of friendship founded upon the close relationship of our race, upon a united language, upon sympathy at least, if not identity of institutions, on love of freedom and rational order, and self-government, which alike distinguishes these two great countries. [Cheers.] And if we found the specialty of our friendship upon considerations such as these, we desire not to be peculiar to ourselves, but which we shall be glad to see occupied, in common with ourselves, by every other people on the face of the globe. [Cheers.] It is quite true, sir, that the relations of England and America have been marked by features which are, I believe, without parallel in history. It is not often that history has given us an example of a colony like the United States, a colony or a combination of companies, vigorous, so full of promise and of power, so different from any of those colonies that have been founded by other European countries. When the day of separation came, it came attended by circumstances of pain and exasperation, but it now affords happiness for both sides of the water when we can look back to it without either pain or exasperation, and on your part I am quite sure you are ready to feel and make allowance for a gallant people, who believed, though erroneous, that they were struggling for national life, and that on the unity of empire depended the happiness of their country. We on our part are now able to see that, with motives honorable, we were in error, that we were struggling against nature; struggling, I may venture to say, even against Providence. And Americans themselves do not more honor the day of their emancipation and their independence than we English, who give them full tribute of our sympathy, and who would not, if we could, undo or reverse the course of things. [Cheers.] Mr. Field, the relations of the two countries, close as they had been, and severed as they were by so severe a process, were distinguished in another most important particular from every other case of the kind that had been known in the history of the world. We were severed politically from one another but the severance was not what, to use a homely expression, may be termed a "clean severance." It was not for example, as in the case of the two countries of the Peninsular, which, when they were severed from their colonies and possessions in South America, had no longer any special relations or any special controversies subsisting between them. After the independence of the United States was established, Great Britain continued to be an American power. From that circumstance, and from many other circumstances, it has happened that while on the one hand, there never has been a mother and daughter country that had such strong reasons for friendship and affection, neither has there ever been a mother and a daughter country which in time of independence were menaced with so many possible subjects of controversy, and of possible difference and discord, and consequently there has been all along this singular contrast in feeling of the people of the two countries towards one another, that while we have been powerfully attracted by all these causes to which I have referred; while we have felt how the seal of brotherhood has been stamped upon us by the hand of the Almighty himself, and that the noble motive that tended to promote a true union of feeling, was further quickened by the vast and extraordinary community of interest between us, yet on the other hand, at almost every point of the wide circumference, there were questions of controversity which from time to time divided us, and which it was a work of time and difficulty to settle. Until this present day, it would hardly have been practicable to point to the moment at which there has not been some one or other subject of correspondence and even of dispute remaining unsettled between England and the United States. But, Mr. Field, there is this happy difference to be observed. I have said that we have had the most powerful impetus to union and concord. I have said we have had many occasions of difference and of controversy, but the occasions of difference and of controversy were in their nature temporary and capable of being settled by intelligent good sense and friendly temper. The time of that settlement has now happily arrived, when we can speak of it not as a thing to be hoped, not as a thing to be desired, but as a consummation which has happily been accomplished. [Loud cheers.] Those temporary differences have passed away; the motives to union remain. They are not like other controversies marked with a fugitive and transitory character. Every one of them are profoundly in the circumstances of the two countries and in the character of the people by which they are inhabited, so that although there has been in other times a strong unconquerable sentiment tending toward fraternal union, yet that sentiment has heretofore been liable to be conquered by opposite and contending currents. Now it can move with a full and equal flow, with nothing to interrupt it, and nothing to fix the term of the duration of that feeling which we rejoice to know exists. [Cheers]. And now, sir, these may be said to be generalities, and with the permission which I dare not ask from you, but which I am quite sure I may assure myself and have received from the company, I will endeavor to give them a particular application. [Cheers.] The union of the two countries means, after all, the union of the men by whom they are inhabited, and among men by whom they are inhabited. There are some whose happy lot has been to contribute more than others to the accomplishment of what I will venture to call that sacred work, and who is there, gentlemen, of them all that has been more marked, either by energetic motives or by happy success in that great undertaking, than your Chairman, who has gathered us around his hospitable board? [Cheers.] His business has been to unite these two countries by a telegraph wire, but, gentlemen, he is almost a telegraphic wire himself. [Laughter.] With the exception of the telegraph, I don't believe there is any one who has revolved so often between the countries. I am quite certain there is no man who, often as he has crossed the ocean, has more uniformly been charged upon every voyage with the sentiments of kindness and good-will of which he has been the messenger between the one and the other people, than he. [Cheers.] Therefore, gentlemen, I ask you to join me in giving a more formal expression to those sentiments by which every breast in this room is animated, and to mark at once our sense of the personal virtues of Mr. Field, and of his great public services, by drinking, unanimously and enthusiastically, his health. [Loud cheers.]

Mr. Field, in responding, said they were proud, not only of the work they had done, but of that to which they looked forward. A cable was about to be laid from England to Brazil, another from Panama down the coast of the Pacific, another from California to Japan and China, another from Australia to New Zealand, and another to the Cape of Good Hope. The gentlemen who surrounded him were a telegraphic family, and when all this work was accomplished, he prayed God they might meet together and rejoice that they had done something to bind different nations of the world together, and he trusted that then they would be permitted to gather up the crumbs that might fall from the table of their rich commercial friends in all parts of the world. [Loud cheers.]

The Chairman next proposed the "Treaty of Washington." About eighteen months ago, he said, there was signed in the City of Washington a treaty which, he ventured to say, would be hereafter looked back upon as the greatest triumph of diplomacy in this century. [Cheers.] With the toast he would couple the name of the Hon. Hugh McCulloch, who, during part of Lincoln's administration, and the whole of that of Mr. Johnson, was Secretary of the United States Treasury. [Cheers.]

The Hon. Hugh McCulloch replied: The Pilgrim Fathers were in the habit of considering all observances of Saint's days as instituted by the Prince of Darkness, and, as they had control of the institutions of the country, they did very little in the direction of holidays. There was a day, it was true, which was sometimes called a holiday, or which could be more properly called a holy day,—a national fast day; but, as it was made a day of sermons and short commons, its return was never hailed with much satisfaction by that large class in the community who had good appetites, and who had very little faith in the mortification of the flesh as a means of appreciating the day, and securing good crops. [Laughter]. In the United States, they had, therefore, but two holidays,—the Fourth of July, and Thanksgiving Day. The Fourth of July was rather a political than social holiday—a day on which everybody was expected to be especially patriotic, and in which the younger portion of the community were in the habit of using powder very freely, no matter how hot might be the day, and singing hosannas to the Goddess of Liberty, by whose intervention it was supposed the American eagle had escaped the clutches of the British lion. (Laughter and cheers.) But the day of thanksgiving was one of family reunion and universal good feeling; a day on which every board, however humble it might be, was filled with all the good things which the country could produce. It was a day which all New England especially remembered with the liveliest affection, and he felt greatly indebted to Mr. Field that they were permitted to mingle together on this occasion, which added a new charm to that which the day had already possessed. It was a day in which England could heartily join with America in celebrating, for it must be remembered that the Thanksgiving Day of the Pilgrims was an English day. It was an English institution. It was ordained by Englishmen on American soil; by Englishmen, it was true, who were thoroughly loyal to the English throne, and thoroughly imbued with that spirit of civil and religious liberty which, although it had been subject to temporary obstruction, was the very foundation of ecclesiastical and political institutions of England. [Cheers]. The day was pleasant in another respect; and Englishmen and Americans could join in the celebration, especially at the present time, because there never had been a period when such agencies were at work to establish the best relations between two countries. [Cheers.] The influences of common ancestry, of common literature, of common language, and to a considerable extent of common law and commercial relations of the two countries had of late vastly strengthened by increased facilities of intercourse and congregation. It was a tribute to remark that steam and electricity had annihilated distance. Steamships were bringing every year from the United States to this country those who would not else have thought of crossing the Atlantic, and they returned home with increased affection for the mother country. [Cheers.] A smaller number of Englishmen were constantly visiting the United States, and were as constantly returning with similar sentiments with regard to the great Republic. [Cheers.] Not only so, but the two nations so strongly united as they were destined to be, thanks to Field—to whose indefatigable energy and faith were all indebted for the Atlantic Cable [cheers] these two nations could now, as it were, speak face to face, and no doubt the eloquence of Gladstone had already been flashed to the United States and would be read before the sun had its head on the shores of the Pacific Ocean by those who speak our common language. This, then, was a day which belongs to all alike, because we had at last reached a point in which all differences between the two nations had been definitely settled. The right honorable and eloquent statesman who preceded him had a reputation which placed him on the first rank of the most distinguished of his countrymen, but he, McCullough, inclined to the opinion that brilliant as his career had been, there had been no part of it that he would reflect upon with more satisfaction than upon his connection with the Alabama treaty. It would be the most lasting, the most honorable thing of his day. [Cheers.] With regard to the Alabama treaty he had very little to say. The treaty was well understood, and told its own story. It was a simple agreement between two great nations by which they had come to the conclusion that they would settle their complications by arbitration instead of an appeal to the sword. It settled most important principles of international law. It defined clearly the duties and responsibilities of neutrals, and it was not too much to say that the greatest achievement that had been accomplished by the Christian civilization of the present century was the ratification of the Alabama Treaty and the arbitrations which had been based upon it. [Loud cheers.]

The Chairman then proposed: "The World System of Telegraphy," to which Captain H. J. Hamilton, Mr. Pender, M. P., Sir J. Anderson, and Captain Sherard Osborne responded.

Captain Hamilton said that since the first cable across the Atlantic was laid, the average number of messages had increased twenty-fold, and the tariff had been reduced from £20 per message to 4s a word, while the average time of transmitting a message, which used to be one or two days, was now seventeen minutes and forty seconds.

Mr. Pender considered the day a red-letter day in the history of submarine telegraphy.

Sir J. Anderson described the wonders which the telegraph had accomplished, and Captain Sherard Osborne gave a history of the struggles which beset the promoters at first, and the successful manner in which they had overcome them.

The health of Mr. Field was cordially drank.

The Chairman made a feeling response, and, as a concluding speech, said: "As we are about to break up, will you join with me in drinking a long, happy, and prosperous life to the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone?" [Loud cheers.]

Mr. Gladstone said: "Mr. Field, although I have not yet reached the extreme term alloted by Inspired Authority to human existence, yet I have already had the enjoyment, or, at all events, the use, of a life that may be called a long one. At any rate, you will not think it a short one when I tell you that I hope, within a few days, to commence the fortieth year since I entered Parliament, and the greater part of those forty years have been spent in periods of considerable activity, if without much profit to my fellow-creatures. I have arrived at a time when a desire for rest begins to overpower every other sentiment, and as you have kindly wished me a happy and prosperous life, I may, perhaps, in my own mind, be disposed to construe those words in a peculiar manner [Cries of "no," no,"], but whatever may be the true interpretation of them, I am very sensible of the extreme kindness which prompted you to propose it, and the gentlemen around the table to receive it with so much earnestness and warmth, and I assure you that I deem it a great privilege to have been allowed to witness, and to join in this celebration. [Cheers.] I have seen much in the course of my life of the commercial enterprise of my country, and of the world, and it has been my fortune, perhaps very good fortune, that the greater part of my political responsibility has been in immediate connection with the commercial and trading interests of this kingdom, which are the focus of its energy and its enterprise; but I do not think that in my recollection I could point to any example of novel enterprise so remarkable, pursued under the influence of a confidence which was not rash enthusiasm, but true scientific inquiry, as given under the circumstances of the extremest outward disadvantage to the pursuit of electric telegraphy. [Cheers.]

The company then separated.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—The recent storms have flooded the midland counties, causing great damage to Agriculture.

The creditors of Bowles Bros. are in favor of placing the estate in bankruptcy.

During the last gale ten men were blown into the sea at St. Aves, and drowned.

The Rev. Dr. Spurgeon is seriously ill.

The Dublin policemen are showing signs of insubordination.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Derby to-day. No harm done.

It is rumored that Commissioner Henderson has reinstated all the constables recently dismissed for alleged insubordination.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Nov. 28.—A sharply contested battle has been fought in Murria between the troops and insurgents. The latter were routed with great loss. The insurgents have also been beaten in Lenares, Andalusia, and Arco de la Frontera, with the loss of prisoners, horses, and material.

The Government forces have driven the Republicans from Bajar. Details of the affair have not yet been received.

There are symptoms of a renewal of attempts at outbreak in Saragossa, and reinforcements have been sent to the garrison.

Marshal Serrano has sent a telegram to the Captain General of Andalusia offering him aid against the Republican insurgents.

MADRID, Nov. 28.—Congress yesterday, by a vote of 52 to 47, rejected Figuera's motion to censure the Government for the appointment of Gaminde, Captain General of Catalonia.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Nov. 28.—In the Lower House of the Diet to-day, after a brilliant speech by Herr Falk, in which the determination of the Government to wage war with the influence of Rome was announced.

A motion introduced by Herr Mallinkrodt, against the exclusion of members of ecclesiastical orders as teachers from the public schools, was rejected, the vote standing 242 to 81.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 28—Midnight.—An immense and excited crowd waited this afternoon and evening at the Paris station of the Versailles Railway for the first news of the Assembly's decision. The Bourse has been agitated all day. The boulevards are filled to-night with excited throngs.

Outbreaks are feared at Lyons, Marseilles, Nismes, and Montpelier, if the Government is defeated and President Thiers resigns.

ITALY.

ROME, Nov. 28.—In the Chamber of Deputies, yesterday, Minister Viscomte Venosta defended the foreign policy of the Government. He showed that the relations of Italy with all Powers were on an excellent footing. The party reaction sought to destroy the unity of the nation. Italy, faithful to liberty, followed the ways of peace. Liberty and peace were entrusted to her, that the civilizing mission of dynasty might be inaugurated.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Nov. 28.—An imperial decree has been promulgated convoking the Reischrath for the 12th of December.

Prince Charles opened the Roumanian Chambers on Monday, with a speech promising various reforms.

POLITICAL.

SENATOR SUMNER'S POSITION.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The *Tribune* says of Mr. Sumner's political position: "Cherishing the same views which he has so often and so fearlessly expressed, he will, nevertheless, make no factious opposition to the new administration of General Grant, and will give a cordial support to whatever he can approve, and offer a manly, open resistance to whatever he disapproves."

THE ALABAMA SENATORSHIP.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The President to-day received the important announcement, by telegraph, from Alabama, that Senator Spencer will certainly be re-elected to the United States Senate in a few days by the Legislature of that State.

Heavy Defalcation and Bank Failure

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Middletown, New York, is excited over the suspension of the Walkill National Bank, owing to the heavy defalcation of its President, ex-Senator William M. Graham, and Cashier, Charles H. Horton, late Democratic candidate for Congress. The latter has fled. The defaulters have been dabbling in Wall street, and lost nearly $100,000 in deposits and $30,000 in bonds, put in the bank for safe-keeping.

Lake Disasters.

DETROIT, Nov. 28.—The gale which subsided last night was a severe one. The following disasters are reported on Lake Michigan: Schooner Morning Star, capsized and ashore, one man drowned; schooner Souvenir, ashore at Pentwater, all hands lost, Captain's name, Crane; schooner Corlett, a total wreck at Pentwater.

CONSECON, Ont., Nov. 28—The bark Sarah Ann Nash was driven ashore in a gale last night in Weller's Bay, and was a total loss. She was owned by Dodge & Co., and bound from Oswego to Toronto. All hands were saved. The vessel was insured.

Close of Navigation.

DETROIT, Nov. 28.—The present cold snap has nearly closed navigation The steamers returned from Lake Erie to-day, reporting too much ice to get through. Sandusky and Toledo harbors are closed. The last boats for the north leave here to-night. The Saginaw River is kept open to-day by running iron-clad tugs up and down.

Fire at Covington, Ky.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—At a fire at Louis Buffre's bakery in Covington, to-night, James Crawley and son jumped from a third story to save themselves, the former striking on his head and receiving probably fatal injuries. The wife of the younger Crawley and three children were rescued from the third story by the firemen. They were in an unconscious condition, but were soon restored with the exception of the woman, who is in a critical condition.

Washington Items.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—It is certain a quorum will be present in each House of Congress on Monday, when the President will communicate his message.

The Secretary of the Navy has finished writing his report.

Obituary.

URBANO, O., Nov. 28.—Hon. Ichabod Corwin, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the Champaign District, and a prominent citizen, died to-day at 12 o'clock.

A Romance of the Rothschilds.

London (Nov. 9.) Correspondence New York Herald.

The very uppermost circles of society here are agitated by the report of the imminence of an extremely unusual and startling event. A daughter of the Rothschilds is about to be married to a poor man—and this poor man is a Christian! The young lady who is thus about to break with the traditions of her family and disregard the teachings of her religion is the daughter of Sir Anthony Rothschild, and the man upon whom she is resolved to bestow her fortune and her heart is the Hon. Mr. York, a son of the Earl of Hardwicke. I hasten to nip in the bud the sympathy with which the news may be received by members of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel among the Jews, by adding that Miss Rothschild is not "converted," and that she is not going to embrace Christianity nor to renounce her own religion. She will remain a Jewess, and her husband will continue to be at least nominally a Christian. The disapproval with which the aged and excellent Baronet, her father, regards the match is said to be increased by his failure to discover in his prospective *beau fils* any qualities either of head or heart which could justify, or even excuse, what he regards as his daughter's infatuation; but then it must be remembered that he is not in love with Mr. Yorke, and that his daughter is, and this makes all the difference in the world.

The Rothschilds have long formed a [illegible] family of their own—intermarrying [illegible] their cousins—and it is said that every [illegible] means of persuasion have been brought [illegible] in vain upon this young lady to induce [illegible] abandon her resolve. The reluctant [illegible] her father, or rather the withholding [illegible] positive prohibition of the marriage, has [illegible] been obtained, and the marriage, it is [illegible] soon be celebrated.

EQUINE BUMMERS.

A Horse that Never Can Pass a [illegible] ern Without Stopping for a Dri[illegible]—Another Horse that Chews Tob[illegible] Like a Man.

Troy (N. Y.) Correspondence of the New York [illegible]

Rod Hickey, a noted liveryman of this [illegible] sold his wonderful mare Nance some time [illegible] Hearing of the reputation of Nance as a [illegible] drinker, I interviewed the celebrated horse[illegible] Said he:

"Well, she was the strangest horse I [illegible] owned. I used to give her stock ale for [illegible] colic. It's one of the best things for [illegible] colic ye ever knew, and, by gosh, that mare Nance got so that I'll be hanged if [illegible] didn't used to have the colic near [illegible] day. She was a regular old b[illegible] I used to stop at Jim Dougrey's, on the av[illegible] once in awhile. Once when I stopped [illegible] got the colic, and I had to give her a half a [illegible] ful of beer to set her straight, and I'll be [illegible] if she didn't have the colic every time I [illegible] ed Jim Dougrey's place. After that she [illegible] be a reg'lar old bum. She'd stop at Doug[illegible] and kick, and hang her head, roll over, any[illegible] until I got out and brought her some [illegible] Then she'd start up and go on like a little [illegible] She could go in 2:40 any time. She was as [illegible] and gentle as a child, but she got to be a reg[illegible] old bummer, and I had to sell her. One [illegible] let Dorry Byram take her. He came in[illegible] stable, and says he: 'I want to take out Nance.' Says I, 'Take her 'long.' Well, [illegible] got up on the avenue, and Nance [illegible] gun to have the colic. She [illegible] up in front of one of the taverns, and [illegible] was awful sick. Dorry did not know what [illegible] devil to do. He thought Nance was [illegible] Old Finch, the barkeeper, comes out. Says [illegible] 'What's the matter?' 'Lord,' said Dorry, 'I don't know, but she's awful sick.' Finch [illegible] at her. Says he, 'Why, that's old Nance, [illegible] Oh! I can cure her.' So he goes [illegible] bar and he fetches out about three [illegible] beer in a pail. Nance drank it down like a soldier, pricked up her ears, shook her head, and went in like lightnin'. Well, it got to be so that I couldn't keep her. She'd stop at [illegible] tavern on the road. She got to be a reg'[illegible] bum, so I sold her to a farmer from [illegible] One day he came in town. Says he, 'Was [illegible] ever sick when you had her?' Says I, '[illegible] she used to get sick pretty often.' [illegible] 'Well, she's been a pretty sick horse since I [illegible] her.' Says I, 'You go home and give her a pailful of beer, and she'll get over it [illegible] and darn certain.' 'Beer?' says he. [illegible] says I. So he went home and gave her [illegible] she got well. He begins to understand her, and I guess he wants to sell her."

Charley Defreest, another livery man of this city, has a horse that chews tobacco. When Charley takes out his paper for a [illegible] happens to be in the stable, and around [illegible] ticular horse, she comes up to him with a [illegible] ing look in her eye, rubs her nose against his shoulder, and begs for a chew. He gives her the old "cud," and takes a [illegible] She swallows it down with apparent [illegible] then retires to her stall satisfied. [illegible]

Died for Love.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, [illegible]

Charles E. Hulse, of Jeffersonville, [illegible] New Albany no Sunday morning of [illegible] small-pox, after an illness of eleven days. [illegible] effort known to human skill was used to [illegible] the life of this young man, but without [illegible] The loathsome disease attacked him in [illegible] malignant and fatal form, and marked him [illegible] one of its many victims.

The circumstances attending the [illegible] death of this promising young gentleman [illegible] once sad and romantic. He was engaged to be wedded to Miss Mollie Miller, [illegible] young lady living in New Albany, the marriage being fixed for some time during the [illegible] day season. Three weeks ago Miss Miller [illegible] taken with the small-pox, and a congestive [illegible] setting in with the disease, she died. During her sickness, notwithstanding its contagious [illegible] fatal character, Mr. Hulse was constant [illegible] attendance at her bedside, caring tenderly [illegible] his betrothed, and nursing her with a [illegible] and unselfish spirit that is as rare as it is [illegible] orable in this selfish and unromantic [illegible] His devotion produced the result [illegible] he could not have anticipated, but [illegible] he braved for the sweet privilege of [illegible] ing the dying hours of his affianced. [illegible] short week after Miss Miller's death Mr. [illegible] was prostrated with the same disease that [illegible] carried off the object of his affections, [illegible] contracted it while in attendance upon her.

His grief at the loss of his betrothed had [illegible] dered him perfectly indifferent to the [illegible] and, indeed, he made up his mind to die [illegible] the beginning of his illness, telling [illegible] of his friends, and writing to his [illegible] tives, that he would not and did not care to recover, and begging them not to jeopardize their lives by coming to see him. The last two days of his illness [illegible] hung, as it were, upon a thread, and [illegible] few hopeful friends thought that he would recover. His anticipations were realized, and Sunday morning he breathed his last, a voted sacrifice to love.

Mr. Hulse was a well-known and very [illegible] ing young man, of a kind and generous [illegible] tion, and by his exemplary course in life gained the esteem of a large circle of [illegible] His parents and sisters in their sad bereavement have the deep sympathy of the entire community in which he lived. The remains of the deceased were deposited in the New Albany Cemetery on Sunday afternoon.

Elephants in a Quicksand.

On the banks of the river Ganges, says a military journalist, there are many quicksands [illegible] during our expedition a somewhat [illegible] scene happened. An elephant [illegible] came within the vortex of one; first one [illegible] sank, then another; and in endeavoring to extricate himself, matters became worse, [illegible] no portion of either of his legs was visible. All the bystanders had given up the poor [illegible] lost. Being, fortunately, unusually powerful, he three several times, with what appeared most supernatural strength, drew a foot from the closely-clinging earth, placing it where, sounding with his trunk, he found the [illegible] solidity. Not until after three attempts did the ground bear his pressure, when he gradually released himself. During the whole period of his troubles his cries were exceedingly [illegible] and might have been heard for two miles. [illegible] grunt, when they were at an end, was [illegible] indicative of satisfaction. The internal application of a bottle of strong spirits soon dissipated trembling and restored his equanimity. Many unfortunate elephants are lost in treacherous sands, when large quantities of grass or branches of trees are not at hand to form an available support for them. After a certain time the poor beast becomes powerless, and the owner can only look with sorrow on the gradual disappearance of his noble animal, and lament the pecuniary loss he thereby suffers, as all human aid is futile. They have been known to be twelve hours in sinking.

The Springfield Gun in Turkey.

A private letter from T. S. Ste[illegible], who left Springfield three years ago, to take charge of the Government armory at Tophane, Turkey, gives the following statement of the work at that place: "We are now [illegible] the Springfield gun (it will be remembered that the Turkish Government purchased [illegible] 100,000 Springfield rifles of the '61 [illegible] breech-loaders, at the rate of 300 per day. We are also making 1,000 leaves and [illegible] it makes plenty of work for the poor [illegible] have to do it with. I am doing the [illegible] the sights as you did in Springfield, [illegible] the base and putting in a spring with a [illegible] and slide. The only difference in the leaf is it is made to read French meters instead of yards. We are also making 40,000 [illegible] pistols of the English pattern with rifled [illegible] calibre 5.77. You would hardly think this country would be making lock-weapons at the present day, but they are intended for [illegible] the country where a superior arm could not be trusted. The locks are of the Enfield [illegible] but smaller in size." After describing the milling and stocking machines, he says the disposition of the true-blooded Turk is [illegible] by their favorite expression: "Ya, [illegible] nash," which means "very slow."

—Francis I. Fullum, a deceased policeman of Baltimore, is shown, by the record, to have saved no less than 62 men and children from drowning, many of them by plunging into the river at the risk of his own life.

DIED.

PAULDING—At Evanston, Nov. 28, [illegible] Paulding, only daughter of John and Annie E. [illegible] in the 15th year of her age. [illegible] Philadelphia papers please copy.

RAINEY—Funeral of [illegible] late Robert [illegible] past 10 o'clock this a. m., [illegible] his late residence [illegible] West Monroe-st.

MILLER—In Oakland, Thanksgiving Day, [illegible] the house of his son, A. [illegible] Miller, [illegible] ly of Bristol, Me., aged 78.

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